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The Queen's University Journal



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of Queen's University

VOL. XXXIII.

OCTOBER 18th, 1905.

No. 1.

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DR. C. K. CLARKE

WHO HAS BEEN APPOINTED SUPERINTENDENT OF TORONTO ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE.



VOL. XXXIII.

OCTOBER 18th, 1905.

No. 1

COLLEGE LIFE A TRAINING FOR SERVICE.

A COLLEGE course is, for the majority of students, a training for some professional career, and the sacrifices that are often made to secure it are made freely, in the expectation that they will be fully compensated by the professional rewards that may follow. And yet a college course means far more than the mere training required for this or that profession. Even those who enter on it with this narrow view soon find that they have gained more than they sought and have built better than they knew. College life means higher learning, familiarity with the best that has come down to us from the past, and knowledge of the latest standpoint to which men of light and leading have brought their inquiries. It means development of faculty, with wider outlook, clearer vision and a loftier sky, larger power for initiation and for achievement, making the most and the best of oneself. It means fellowship, intimacies formed at a time and under conditions peculiarly favourable, friendships that give pledge of permanence and that broaden and enrich our sympathies. It means character, the ripening sense of responsibility and the wiser use of freedom, preparation for that larger field of life and work that awaits the student a little further on.

College life is the best experience through which to pass as the transition from the training at home to the work of the broad and busy world in which we must bear our part. Our early years are spent in the safety and shelter of home, but sooner or later we must pass out into that larger field that we call the world, must fight life's battle for ourselves, must take our place in many relations with our fellowmen. To conduct ourselves worthily in this broad world of intercourse with others we must learn how to use our freedom, how to bear responsibility, and this not by conforming to mere outward rules, but by cherishing lofty purposes and ideals. Now, for this period of apprenticeship, this time of training that is to develop the lad into the citizen, this preparation for taking our fitting place among our fellowmen, there is nothing,—at least there should be nothing,—equal to a college course. No doubt there are some who have found outside of college the discipline that contains much of what is best in college life. And, on the other hand, there are those who pass through college and yet fail to acquire the standpoint, the vision, the ideals and character that should be the outcome of college life. But certainly a college course ought to be the most

helpful training to fit us* for making the best of ourselves and of life.

Let us understand, however, what we mean by making the most of life. In the wide arena of what we call the world, who are the truly successful men? Who are they that make the best of themselves and that reap the richest harvests out of life?

We admire the man of brains who sees further than his fellows into the secrets of nature and history and life, who solves perplexing problems as one opens a complicated lock with the proper key, and who steps to the front rank with ease as if he put not forth one-half his strength. We may think it is the chief glory of a university if it can produce such men. And yet, merely to be strong cannot be the whole duty of man. Life demands faculty, ability, power of some sort, but mere fulness of power is not fulness of life. It is the purpose to which we devote our power that gives life its meaning and value. And the purpose that most enriches life, that gives it the greatest value, is the purpose of serving, of helping others, of using our powers in such a way that other lives may be brightened and blessed. Some call it altruism, giving heathen baptism to a Christian grace, but it is better known as love, the willingness to spend and serve and sacrifice for others.

A man may start out with the purpose of making money, but even if he achieves this purpose he has not yet made a success of life until he employs his money for some worthy ends. The possession of money is the possession of tools, and the value of tools is measured by the work that we can do with them. Simply to get and to keep, to have and to hoard, to

grow rich and to grow richer has no more moral value than to accumulate all manner of tools. Even to turn part of this gathered store into houses or lands or other kinds of property, while retaining it entirely for the owner's pride or pleasure, adds nothing to the moral worth of the man's work. Its true value must be measured by the purpose it fulfils, the service it can be made to render in the improvement of life. We speak of a man being worth so much money; but the worth of the man is just what he is worth to God, what use or service he renders in doing God's will, in advancing God's kingdom; his money is of value simply as a means for this purpose.

Or a man may start out with the purpose of acquiring knowledge, of becoming rich in learning. Mental endowments are more valuable than money. The well-stored mind is better than the well-filled purse. That man is to be pitied who prides himself on having money by the million, yet is a stranger to the rich fields of literature, science, and art, whose coffers are full, but whose soul is starved. Many a poor student is getting far more out of life than he, more true enjoyment of the best that earth and human fellowship can yield. For, unlike mere material wealth, learning has a value for its own sake. To be brought into touch with the loftiest spirits of our race, to be familiar with even a few of the books that have come down as our heritage from the past, to be placed on any line of enquiry at the furthest point thus far attained, the vantage ground for fresh investigation, to find in intellectual possessions and delights a treasure that cannot fail us and a

pleasure that cannot pall,—all this gives to learning a value to which money can furnish no parallel.

And yet even mental endowments may be sought and may be used for as purely selfish purposes as money, while these, too, attain their highest value when they become the means of ministering to the needs of others. The student may be self-seeking, self-centred, self-contained as the man who is giving himself heart and soul to money-making, may be a mere miser of learning, doing nothing to lighten the ignorance or to relieve the dulness of his less-favored fellows. But he who is content to use intellectual attainments in this way has really missed the true spirit of literature and science. The great leaders in these fields, the path-finders of human progress, wrought for the good of others. They told the secrets of nature and of life as they saw them, so that others might share their possession; they acquired in order to impart. They never dreamed of exploiting the kingdom of truth in order to monopolize what they might find there, nor tried to protect their discoveries by patents. They were moved by the love of truth and, as the truth was disclosed to them, they made it known; they grasped it in order that they might give it away, and they found their wealth multiplied as they shared it with others.

When we search for true standards of success in life we must pass beyond the mere success of getting and keeping, whatever be the object of pursuit. What we can acquire is merely the instrument for what we can achieve; and our achievement should go forth beyond ourselves and be of help and blessing to others.

Not those who get, but those who give, the most, who render the largest service to their felows, make really the best of themselves and fill their life with richest meaning. Success in its highest form means service, and he is the greatest who serves the largest number. The truly great men of our race, "the sovereign spirits that still rule us from their urns," the men whose names the world would not willingly let die answer to this test. It is not merely the glorious company of apostles, the goodly fellowship of prophets and the noble army of martyrs that we measure by this standard. We try by the same test, so that we may place upon 'the same list, the great captains who won for us our liberties, the reformers who have done away with long-standing wrongs, the statesmen who have broadened the bounds of freedom, the missionaries who have extended the kingdom of God among men. On the same list of the truly successful we inscribe the names of those who, by books or by intentions, have brought brightness and health and comfort into the hearts of men, those who have led the way in battling with disease and ignorance and want, uplifting the fallen, loosing the prisoner and letting the oppressed go free. If the millionaire gets into this list it is not because of his millions, but because of the use that he makes of them. So long as he is getting and hoarding, the honest praise of other men is too precious a thing to give him. Only when he begins to serve, to spend himself for the welfare of others, has he any claim upon their esteem.

Now, for this view of life, this wider outlook, this loftier vision in which we measure the greatness of

manhood by service, and would ourselves try, in however small a degree, to achieve success, a college training should be a specially helpful preparation. Indeed, the very spirit of a university should imply this, since the university stands for the help of the country along the higher lines of national life and effort. The university emphasizes the intellectual and spiritual as beyond the material and commercial. It should be a centre of light, and should aim at training men who can mould opinion, men who will seek to make truth and purity and justice the common property of the people. It stands, not for the good of the privileged few, but for the welfare of the public. Even though it may be only the few that can directly avail themselves of its advantages, yet the efficient training of these few should be for the benefit of the many. The university should serve the nation.

Whatever, therefore, may be the views of other men about success in life, the university man should measure it by service, by what he can achieve towards the welfare and progress of society. This conviction should be confirmed, not only by the spirit and purpose of the university itself, but by many of the studies in which he is engaged. He cannot go far in his enquiries about human life and society without learning that no man lives unto himself, that the welfare of each is affected by the welfare of others, that the greatest of all Teachers presents the true view of life in the parable of the seed grain, "Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die it abideth alone, but if it die it bringeth forth much fruit." He cannot be familiar with the men

who have done most for human progress, broadening the bounds of knowledge and lifting up their fellows to higher hopes and efforts, without seeing that in the long run nothing yields such fruits or wins such victories as self-sacrifice.

Not only so, but the fellowship of college students, as well as the influence of college studies, should strengthen the same ideals and build men up along the same lines of helpfulness. There is a charm and strength in student fellowship peculiarly its own, just because it is so markedly disinterested. Men may be studying the same subject and competing for the same prize, yet continue the most intimate friends, each helping the other in kindly self-forgetfulness. Coming into closer relations, not merely in classes, but in college societies, and in those intimate private discussions when all things in the earth and out of it are brought under review, fellow-students have opportunities that few others in the same degree enjoy of being helpful to each other and of learning that the highest life should be helpful to all.

The effect of all these influences should be, as it often is, that the student is filled with the purpose of making this larger life his own. Ideals of service appeal to him. The call to some effort for the welfare of others is like a challenge that he gladly accepts. His heroes are those who have spent themselves for truth and liberty, and he tends to resemble what he worships. He has learned that while the glory of a young man is his strength, the glory of strength is service. It is for this that it is worth while being strong, and he

hopes that he may so bear himself in the broad field of the world that others may be the better for his having lived in it. There may be those who, later on in life, lose this "vision splendid" and who suffer themselves so to lapse that they become like Bunyan's "man with the muck rake." And, on the other hand, there are many that have never seen a university who are strong in the spirit of self-denying helpfulness, rich in the power to acquire but rich also in the readiness to impart. The favoured few who can enjoy a college course have no monopoly of the honours of great service. Yet, none the less, the university, as the home of lofty ideals and the training school for noble

character, should be the fittest of all fields, for this highest kind of self-culture, the growth of the spirit of service.

We speak of the "Spirit of Queen's," and we may even be sometimes inclined to pride ourselves upon our esprit de corps. But the spirit of Queen's is not a spirit of mutual admiration; it is a spirit of mutual helpfulness, a spirit of service; and the true sons of Queen's will not confine their helpfulness to fellow-students nor to their Alma Mater, but will find their neighbour in every man that needs them and their field of effort in every worthy cause they can betriend.

D. M. GORDON.

WESTWARD.

Through the silence of the even
When the world is from me falling,
Come the voices of the Westward
From the shrouded distance calling,
"Hither, hither to thy home!"
And my soul of souls makes answer,
"Thither, thither will I come!"

O ye voices of the Westward
I have felt your inspiration,
Heard your clarion cry compelling,
Solemn, eager invitation,
Your imperious commands;
And I cannot choose but follow
Toward your secret-laden lands.

Though I know that on the even
Of the farthest morrow's morrow
You will summon still to Westward
With all tones of joy and sorrow,
Crying "Hither to thy home!"
"Here are love and life and labor;
"Westward ever!" Lo, I come.

—N. F. B.

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Editorials.**OUR BOW.**

OCTOBER has come again, and with it the time when the JOURNAL must once more make its bow to its circle of readers. That bow, as usual, is perhaps, just a little nervous. We are new at our work and can scarcely tell as yet exactly what is required of us. We have heard criticism in plenty of the JOURNALS of past years, sometimes favorable, sometimes the reverse. Perhaps we have even taken a hand in the criticism ourselves—but then it is so much easier to criticise than to do, and when the burden is thrown on our own shoulders we realize for the first time how easily our feet run in forbidden paths.

At first thought, as regards a policy, we seem to be cast between Scylla and Charybdis. Friends from outside the university have told us that the JOURNAL is too exclusively local in character, and at times we have been tempted to agree. On the other hand come friends from within who declare that it is not local enough.

This is the problem which has been given the staff to solve, and the solution reached must depend largely upon the attitude of the students themselves to the publication which they call their own.

Is QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY JOURNAL too local in character? Yes and no. If it follows the type of the country newspaper, and seeks for news, and news alone, as some of our contemporaries do, if it seeks to record nothing of more permanent value than the passing fun and gossip of college life, it becomes like all of its type, a sheet of mere local interest. But if, on the other hand, as it has occasionally done, it ignores the transient affairs of the university, and spurns the spicy things which are said and the interesting things which are done day by day in hall and on campus, and devotes itself to an exposition of the higher and more serious side of college life alone, it leaves itself open to the charge of being uninteresting in a measure, to a certain section of its readers.

A college paper, we take it, is not a newspaper, is not a review of reviews. Its province lies somewhere between the two. Its business is to reflect in its entirety the life of the college in which it is published, to show forth the grave side and the gay, to tell the news, the gossip even, to promote the spirit of good-fellowship and loyalty among the students, to serve as a link between the past and present, between the students that are and the students that were. It should do all these things, but not these exclusively nor mainly. It should also reflect the higher moral yearnings and intellectual strivings of the constituency it represents, should give scope to the

literary ambitions, the philosophic ambitions, the scientific ambitions of its readers. If it does all this faithfully the JOURNAL will be local enough to satisfy the most ardent and will have more than a passing interest for the alumnus and the outsider. Our university, we are proud to boast, is a great university. Its influence upon the life of the country is great and growing. In short, it is a great force, and a true reflection of its inner life ought to be of interest, first of course to those within the inner circle of its influence, but also to those less closely connected with it. By being faithfully local, we think the JOURNAL can cease to be exclusively local.

And now that we have set our pace we doubt whether we can keep up with it. The present number of the JOURNAL, we are well aware, does not come up to it. We hope the next may be better, but to make it better and keep it better we require the support of every student in the university. The JOURNAL should be the paper of the students, not the paper of the staff, and until the students come to recognize it as their paper, and to see that it is their duty to aid it with their influence, their dollars and their pens, it can never become what it ought to be, a true reflection of the University's life. Queen's students use their JOURNAL far too little. It is seldom indeed that an unsolicited article is contributed. It is many a long day since we have had a good piece of original verse, and longer still since a short story has been published in our columns. Such ought not to be the case. Surely among a thousand students some can be found in whom the poetic instinct is not dead, some who can tell an interesting story, some

who can draw a character sketch, can paint a word picture or contribute an essay worthy of publication. The JOURNAL will be most happy to receive contributions from the pen of any student, in any year, in any faculty. For the discussion of college matters, too, the JOURNAL's columns will be always open. We are always glad to hear from students, alumni and other friends. If you have anything to tell, an appeal or comment to make, or a grievance to air, let us hear from you. We do not promise to agree with you, but we do promise to consider.

THE QUEEN'S ASSEMBLY.

THE Thirty-first General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in Canada, destined to be known henceforth as the Queen's or Kingston Assembly, passed into history in June. It had long been looked forward to by friends of Queen's, and much had been hoped for from it. What its material results will be the future alone can tell. That they will be great, not even the least sanguine of Queen's supporters can doubt. About four hundred commissioners in all, drawn from all parts of Canada, attended the assembly, and almost without exception expressed themselves as amazed at the size to which the university had grown, at her fine equipment, supplied in large measure through the courtesy of the citizens of Kingston and through the efforts of students and graduates, at the evidences of a strong vitality which pervaded the very air in which her buildings stood, and at the spirit of love and loyalty toward their Alma Mater, which overflowed from the

hearts of the large number of Queen's men once more gathered in the halls they had known so well of yore.

To the stranger who had known of Queen's only from hearsay, and who had been somewhat sceptical as to her worth, the moment was an impressive one when he stood on her campus and gazed on the outward garments of the university which he now recognized had become a power in his country. To the graduate of twenty-five or thirty years ago the sight was overpowering. He had known the university in the day of small things. He had seen the struggles of the early times, and had shared the enthusiasm which had supported these. He had known and revered the man who had toiled for Queen's in the days when his toil was ill requited, who had formulated her policy, who had made and kept her a type. He had seen this man give himself up to the struggle for expansion, had seen him succeed, and at the moment of success—die. And now, at last the assembly was gathering which should sit in the hall consecrated to the memory of him who was gone, and should place the seal on the mighty work of the mighty dead.

The large leaven of Queen's graduates, the Queen's environment, and the enthusiastic Queen's spirit which seems to haunt the college halls even when the students are gone, all had their effect upon the commissioners, and when the endowment question came up, it scarcely needed Principal Gordon's masterly presentation of the university's case to call forth the unanimous support of the assembly. A resolution was carried expressing satisfaction in the work already done, repeating the conviction that a sum

of not less than half a million is needed to enable the college to cope with the demands upon it, and urging upon the committee the immediate prosecution of the canvas. The appointment of Rev. Robert Laird, of Vancouver, as the special agent of the fund, was also confirmed. Thus for the third time did the General Assembly place its imprimatur upon the endowment scheme.

Mr. Laird, who, by the way, was a member of the class of '93, has already started on his mission and so far has met with most encouraging success. His address to the Assembly upon his appointment showed that he was possessed of a deep sympathy with the work, of an irrepressible enthusiasm, and of a firm conviction that success could be attained, necessary qualities all, for a man entrusted with so great a work.

QUEEN'S FOR QUEEN'S MEN?

STUDENTS of Queen's have always had a reputation for having opinions of their own, and for expressing those opinions freely and fearlessly. They have always held that where questions touching the weal of the university are to the fore, they have a right to be consulted. Hence it is that they consider it no presumption on their part to give an opinion as to who should or should not be their teachers. Since the opening of college, opinions have been expressed, and at times with a good deal of feeling, regarding the appointment which was recently made to a chair in the Arts Department. While all are ready to acquiesce in the choice of the Board of Trustees, now that it has been made, many still feel that the appointment should have gone, if

possible, to a Canadian and a Queen's graduate.

The question is a delicate one and we would hesitate to touch it, did we not feel that there is a wrong impression abroad which needs correcting. The matter has already been somewhat aired in the press, but the part taken by one or two papers at least has rather served to strengthen the feeling that a serious wrong has been done the great body of Queen's graduates. An article in the *British Whig* on the day on which the appointment was made states boldly that the Queen's man who had made application "was unfortunate in being a Canadian. A stranger had more chance." In the same issue an editorial headed "Canadians at a Discount" says, that the influences which told in favor of the teacher-elect can only be surmised. "A college degree," the writer goes on to say, "may mean much. A good deal depends upon the individual who hears this. He may be a good student and a poor teacher." There is then a hint that the appointment may prove ruinous to the present endowment scheme by incensing the university's graduates. Statements such as these are unfortunate, in that they cast a slur upon the fair-mindedness and good intentions of Queen's Board of Trustees. They also have an additional disadvantage in being not strictly according to the facts. To hint that any ulterior motive rather than the good of the university influenced the choice of the new assistant professor is equivalent to saying that Queen's trustees are unworthy of trust, or that they have an unreasoning antipathy to Canadians and Queen's graduates. The thing is surely absurd. The appoint-

ment was made as usual by the local trustees. Their names are well known and far above reproach. It has long been recognized that they have the good of the university at heart. Furthermore, they are nearly all Canadians themselves and not at all likely to be prejudiced in favor of a stranger. Queen's has trusted her trustees much ere now, and they have always proved worthy. It is unkind, to say the least, to hint, at this late day, that they are ill intentioned or biased. It is more reasonable to suppose that knowing all the circumstances they acted in the best interests of the university.

Naturally Queen's graduates would rather see one of their own number honored, and there is little doubt that the trustees would rather have appointed a Queen's man. Their actions in the past have shown this. A glance at the university calendar cannot fail to prove it. In Divinity, out of four professors, one is a Queen's graduate. In Arts there are in all nineteen professors, assistant professors and lecturers. Nine of these are Queen's men. In Science there are seventeen, seven of whom are Queen's men. In Medicine all but two of the professors are graduates of the university. There is surely no reason to complain if occasionally the trustees go outside the college for new blood, especially when there is almost absolute certainty that the new blood will add strength to the old stem.

As for "Visitor's" letter in a later number of the *Whig*, stating that the "ear-splitting accent" of Oxford and Cambridge men makes it impossible for them to speak German and French correctly, it is too absurd to require comment.

THE JOURNAL must congratulate the Hon. Justice Maclennan, of Toronto, upon his elevation to the Supreme Court of Canada, which took place by an order-in-council on October 4th. Mr. Justice Maclennan is one of the oldest, as he has been one of the staunchest and most loyal of Queen's graduates. Coming, a mere lad, from his Glengarry home, he entered the University in the early forties and obtained the degree of B.A. in 1849. Upon graduation he entered upon the study of law and was called to the bar in 1857. For many years after this he practiced his profession in Toronto, being long closely associated with Sir Oliver Mowat as a member of the firm of Mowat & Downey. In 1885 he received the degree of LL.D. from his Alma Mater, and three years later was appointed member of the Ontario Court of Appeals. Here his exceptional gifts and high juristic attainments stood him in good stead and he has for years been regarded as one of the ablest and most courteous members of the Ontario Bench. From the time of his first entry into her halls, Mr. Justice Maclehnann has shown himself a true and worthy son of Queen's, supporting her when occasion offered by every means in his power. At present he is the chairman of Queen's Board of Trustees, and has done much by his energy and sound advice to extend the university's usefulness and to make her foundations sure and lasting. Every friend of Queen's will rejoice with the JOURNAL at his well-merited promotion and will wish him every success in the high sphere to which he has been called.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The JOURNAL is much indebted to Principal Gordon for his article entitled "College Life a Training for Service," which appears in this issue.

Last year the JOURNAL published a calendar setting forth the day and hour of meeting of the various college societies. This was much appreciated by the students in all faculties, and the staff hope to continue it this year. To make it a success, however, we must have the hearty co-operation of the secretaries of all the societies and years. A note in the JOURNAL calendar should be quite as effective as a notice on the bulletin board.

Queen's musical organizations have grown greatly in importance in the last few years and now occupy so large a place in college life that the JOURNAL has decided to devote a column, or a page, if necessary, to musical news and notes. As soon as the various clubs shall have succeeded in becoming reorganized we shall expect many an interesting and newsy item from the pens of their members. If any are ambitious enough to try their hands at musical criticism the JOURNAL will be most pleased to hear from them.

What about that letter box for the University grounds which was asked for last year? Is it ever going to materialize? Queen's comprises a small town of one thousand persons, perhaps more; and yet we cannot even post a letter without going outside the bounds of our own constituency. True, we have not far to go, only to Deacon Street, or Division Street, or

Alfred Street; but the space between classes is short, and a box centrally located within the grounds would fill a long-felt want. The Alma Mater Society is an influential body, and could surely, if it took the matter up, bring pressure enough to bear on the Post Office Department to secure this convenience for professors and students.

It is our unpleasant duty to chronicle in this issue of the JOURNAL the withdrawal of three members from our staff. We could ill spare any one of them, but the departure of the three at once well nigh staggered us for a moment. Miss M. Gordon had consented in the spring to act as one of the editors for the ladies, and we were looking forward with some eagerness to the column which her well-known ability should assist in producing. However, an alteration in her plans has necessitated her absence from the city during the winter and we have been compelled to seek a successor. In our search we have been most fortunate and have now no fears for the future of the Ladies' Department.

The resignation of Messrs. N. F. Black and W. F. Brownlee, business manager and assistant business manager, was a blow hard to bear, and might have had serious consequences for this volume of the JOURNAL had it not been for the timely assistance of the gentlemen who have taken their places.

Many favorable comments have been passed by the students on the improvements that have been carried out about the college during vacation. The new clock on Grant Hall adds a

finish to the tower of that building and provides an official college time, which, seen from afar, can act as a spur to the tardy student or professor, or soothe the nerves of the excited freshman whose erring watch tells him he is late for an eight o'clock lecture. It was a wise move on the part of the senate and one which the students do not fail to appreciate to have the college post office placed on the ground floor of the Old Arts Building, and to have it opened during practically the whole college day. The position is now convenient, the hours certain, and the exasperating waits of other years, a thing of the past. Another improvement which we must not fail to chronicle is the new cement sidewalk on Union Street beside the upper campus. The old boardwalk was a friend whose every loose and missing plank was known to Queen's students from sad experience, and though many miss it, few, we think, are sorry to note that it is gone.

The JOURNAL is in receipt of a notice dated at Ottawa on August 21st and signed by Sir Wilfred Laurier, announcing the meeting in Ottawa on January 10th, 11th and 12th, 1906, of a convention under the auspices of the Canadian Forestry Association. The object of the convention is to consider ways and means of conserving Canada's forest wealth, and supply of water power. The expansion of Canada's electrical and mechanical industries must be regulated to a great extent by water, and the flow of this is largely controlled by the forests on the watersheds. As in our western districts especially, agriculture is also somewhat dependent on

irrigation, it will be seen that Canada's future as an industrial and agricultural nation depends in no small measure upon the preservation of her streams in perennial and constant flow. Wanton destruction and forest fires have been responsible in the past for the depletion of our forests, and with the early opening of fresh forested districts along the line of the new Transcontinental railway there will be even greater danger from these foes than before. The calling of this convention is therefore most timely and must result in the adoption of some scheme for the preservation of one of the greatest of our national resources. All interested in forestry are invited to attend this convention, but a special invitation is extended to the universities to send representatives.

NEW APPOINTMENTS.

PROF. PATCHETT.

WE have the pleasure of welcoming to Queen's this year a new Professor in the person of Mr. E. W. Patchett, who comes as assistant to Professors McGillivray and Campbell in Modern Languages. Professor Patchett is a Cambridge man, a graduate of Emmanuel, and comes to us bearing high European recommendations. Although only a young man, he has had six years of successful teaching experience, and has spent two years on the continent, one in France and one in Germany, besides three years at Cambridge, where he took the Medieval and Modern Language Tripos. Professor Patchett has an excellent record behind him, as a student, as a teacher, and as a man, and will, we trust, prove a real acquisition to the university.

PROF. MATHESON.

With the opening of the present session, Mr. John Matheson, who has acted as assistant to Prof. Dupuis for the last three years, takes rank as an assistant professor. All who have come into contact with Mr. Matheson in the past and have noted his conscientious, painstaking work, and his eager readiness to assist his students, will rejoice with the JOURNAL at his well-merited promotion.

MR. A. CALHOUN.

Mr. A. Calhoun, who has been appointed to take Prof. Nicholson's place in Classics during the latter's absence, is no stranger to Queen's or Queen's students. As an undergraduate in our halls he had a brilliant record and was recognized as one of the strong men of that year of strong men, '01. He graduated M.A. in 1902, carrying off the university medal in Greek, and soon after secured a position on the staff of Manitoba University. After two years in the west he spent a year in post-graduate work at Chicago University, and now returns to us a more experienced teacher and a more ripened scholar than when we knew him of old. While we are sorry to lose Prof. Nicholson even for a year, we are glad to welcome back an old friend in Mr. Calhoun.

"We should never be content. There is always something to alter, to abandon, or to pursue, and in that honest, earnest work which our consciences approve we shall find neither room nor time, nor inclination for the idle and selfish spirit of dissatisfaction which paralyzes our power, destroys our happiness and renders us unable to bless or to help our fellow men."

IN MEMORIAM.

It was with profound sorrow that we learned of the death, in the early summer, of Mrs. Dupuis. The news of her death was not unexpected, for it was the result of a long illness; but yet it is hard to realize that she is gone. She had witnessed the coming and going of many generations of Queen's students, not a few of whom have carried away a grateful remembrance of her kindness of heart and motherly consideration. Prof. Dupuis has the sincere sympathy of all the students and graduates in this bereavement.

Ladies.

SONG OF ONONEE.

In the pleasant autumn weather,
In the month of fairs and pumpkins,
Comes a day of joy and sorrow,
When Ononee, college maiden,
Says good-bye to home and kindred
And the busy round of home-life,
And prepares to hie to Kingston,
To the pleasant Limestone City
By the shining river-basin.

So she lays aside her novel,
Lays aside her summer reading
And the other joys of summer,—
Such as living by the water,
Camping by the rippling water,
Swimming in the silver water,
Sailing o'er the shining water;
And she lays aside her hammock,
Lies no more inside the hammock,
Lays aside her gun and fish-pole,
Lies no more about her fishing,
About her hunting and her fishing.

These and other joys she ceases
And she hastens to her packing,

Packs her trunk and grip and band-
box,
Packs them tightly, packs them
neatly,
Packs them full to overflowing
With her clothes and with her pic-
tures,
With her hats and books and bonbons,
College books and home-made bon-
bons.

Swiftly then the big black bison
Speeds its way across the country,
Sweeps Ononee, college maiden,
To her loving Alma Mater
And the welcome of her classmates.
First to greet her at the station
Comes with light and loving laughter,
Flo-odee, the black-haired maiden,
Chieftain she of the Levana,
And the others in their order—
Watadeer, the brown-eyed lily,
In her suit of dark-brown doe-skin
'Broidered o'er with work of silk-
worms.

Four fair maidens followed after,
Wielders of the small lacrosse-stick,
Of the ball and the lacrosse-stick;
And they greeted her and told her
Of the coming games and pastimes,
On the grassy college campus,
On the sunny, breezy campus.
Brown-eye then, the little Senior,
With her pleasant lilting laughter,
Cherree too in cloth of scarlet;—
Like the wing of the flamingo,
Like the bosom of the sunset,
Shine her cheeks and shine her raim-
ent,

Rosy cheeks and rosy raiment.
Pah-tee too is with her, and her
Inextinguishable laughter
Brightens still the happy moment.
Never far apart these maidens,
Where the one is, there the other,
Lonely each without the other.

But too long my story waxes,
 Far too many things and people
 Still remain to swell our verses.
 Of the other pale-face maidens,—
 Of the hunting for a wigwam
 For the coming winter weather,—
 Of the games and sports and pas-
 times,—
 Of the goddess, great Levana,
 And her rites and ceremonies,—
 Of these things I must say nothing
 Lest your pastime be exhausted,
 Lest you cry, "Go kill the author!"

LEVANA GOSSIP.

The Freshettes' Reception was certainly a genuine success, and will make the home-sick ones feel that Queen's is nae sae bad after all. Everything was done to give the newcomers a sincere and hearty welcome, and to make them feel themselves members of a loyal society.

Each freshette was called for and escorted to the building by a senior-etta, who took her in charge and saw that she was duly presented to the receiving ladies, Mesdames Gordon and Shortt, and Miss McIntosh, President of the Y.W.C.A.

The initiation which followed has to be buried in oblivion. The Masons have their secrets and so have we. Suffice it to say that in the course of a wierd ceremony, in which ghosts and skeletons played important parts, the new girls passed through a triple gate into the ranks of the blessed.

A Shakespearian game followed, in which Miss Hall carried off the prize, and a "domestic science" game proved that Miss Dixon knew a good deal about that important branch. Quite literally she "takes the cake."

By way of variety a sort of Arabian Nights' room had been fitted up,

in which sat four Sybils, and each freshette was now privileged to peer into the future "far as human eye could see." A short programme followed. Miss Knight sang a May-song in a delightfully fresh, sweet voice that just suited the selection, and gave "Jemshy" as an encore.

After an excellent supper, Dr. O'Hara, a former graduate of Queen's, and at present a missionary in India, gave a brief address, with just the tonic touch of seriousness we needed after all this frivolity. "Eighteen years ago to-night," she began, and gave us some most interesting reminiscences. She spoke of our looking forward to the joy of graduation day, but said it was surpassed by the joy of successful service. She closed by singing a hymn in Hindoo, words and music alike of an unfamiliar oriental cadence suggestive of the mysterious East.

To close a very enjoyable evening Miss Austin struck the opening chords of "Queen's College Colors," and all the girls joined in with right good will. "Litoria" came next, and then "Auld Lang Syne." And by half after eleven each of the new girls found herself at her own door, her gallant senior escort enjoying the role of man, as she raised her cap or the fringe of her fascinator in adieu.

DR. O'HARA'S ADDRESS.

The Y.W.C.A. reporter sends in the following account of Dr. O'Hara's address, given on Friday, Oct. 5th. Dr. O'Hara, a former graduate of Queen's, gave a most interesting and helpful talk to the Y. W. C. A. girls of Queen's last Friday afternoon. Dr. O'Hara was at college eighteen years ago, and like all

Queen's graduates, still takes a great interest in all that relates to Queen's. She spoke of how our college had grown and improved, but she would not say that things had changed, because there was the same spirit now which prevailed in the halls then, and the same Alma Mater to which we all swear allegiance. Then our returned missionary went on to say how thankful we girls should be for the grand opportunities we enjoy at college, and she could not but contrast our life with the awful wretchedness and degradation of the girls of India. Their lives, physically, intellectually, and morally, are early dwarfed. Only 4 out of every 1,000 girls can read at all, while the percentage among the boys is a little higher, being 10 out of every 1,000. The girls are married very young, and as it is a great disgrace to remain single, there are few "bachelor girls" in India.

Because of their prejudices and superstitions the people of India are very hard to Christianize, and the efforts of the Christian teachers are regarded with distrust and suspicion. Yet if in curing them of their physical ailments you can once obtain their regard and respect it is a much easier matter to speak to them of spiritual things.

Dr. O'Hara spoke of a meeting held just before she left India, and on looking back she says it was the happiest day in her life when a little company of Hindoo converts came forward and expressed their belief in Christ. The work of saving Hindoo souls is slow, but God is with the workers, and it is slowly but steadily progressing. Our speaker impressed on our minds the vastness of the work and the dearth of workers. In clos-

ing she asked for our prayers that God would bless their work of carrying the Gospel of Christ to the poor heathens in India.

The girls are earnestly requested to hand in to the editors material for the JOURNAL. Squibs, personals, articles, stories,—all is fish that comes to our nets. Of course dull, or undesirable articles will not be printed, but equally of course you will not write anything dull, or undesirable. You have no idea what fun it is to see yourself in print till you try it.

Wanted—A cabby who will not swear over a student's trunk.

Wanted—A tennis court for poor players, far from the madding crowd.

Wanted—A special bulletin board for "Books for Sale."

Wanted—A locker upstairs.

Things everyone says and nobody thinks. Things everyone thinks and nobody says. Wouldn't you like to see a list of them?

Song of the Homesick Freshette (*Con amore*)—Bea tevver so wumble, there snow play sly comb.

Chorus of the other years (*Con espressione*)—Send me some money from home, Oh! Send me some money from home!

A junior on her way to college the other day was overtaken by two medicals, and as she walked along between them she overheard the following conversation from behind:

Miss B.—"See the rose between two thorns."

Miss O.—"Hm! Rather a duck between two quacks, isn't it?"

One student is of the opinion that a senior's gown wouldn't make a cap for some of the freshettes.

OMAR KHYIAM UP-TO-DATE.

The Post-Mortem.

The grave professor writes, and having writ
Goes on; nor all your deep regrets nor wit
Shall lure him back to cancel half a line,
Nor all your moans shall change your fate one whit.

The '06 Girl.

When thou and I beyond her gates have passed,
O, but the long, long time that Queen's shall last!
Which of our coming and departing heeds
But as the seven seas a pebble cast.

Arts.

IT is a source of satisfaction as well as of pleasure to be back once again to the halls, after the long vacation, and to feel the prospect of six months' work as an inspiration to stir one's blood. We miss many of the faces that had become familiar. Some of course will return later to take their places among the august members of Divinity Hall; some, an inward compelling power (presumably the desire for truth) will force to return as post-mortems—for re-examination. To all we give a hearty welcome.

Through the summer we have been scattered through all parts of the Dominion from the Yukon to Cape Breton. In fact it is difficult to strike a place where there are no

Queen's men. And we are proud to think that they are reputable men, whose influence is continually attracting fresh students to our halls.

We are glad to welcome too, the new class of '09. From all parts they come; from Britain, from all quarters of Canada and the United States; from the farms, the towns and the cities, we have them now with us—the grave and studious, the gay and irrepressible. What a shock it must be to the studious freshman, faring forth gladly into this world of deep learning and many books, feeling that "the glad animal movements" of his youth have "all gone by," to be told as he loiters for a moment on the tennis-court that "that elderly-appearing man who has just made such a wild play is —, final year in divinity." The gay young freshman on the other hand is quieted by the prospective terrors of the "Concursus Iniquitatis et Virtutis" and by the admonishing glances of the dignified seniors.

These all have come to us, and it is, in part, our duty, to make this new life an integral part of Queen's life. To the new class we give this advice:—organize your year as soon as possible and do your best to make your meetings interesting; get a handbook and inform yourselves of the official life of the student body; if you are interested in sports, get out as soon as possible and introduce yourselves to the captains.

Arts men should remember that the inter-year matches have been done away with and inter-faculty matches instituted. Let the arts members of the athletic committee get busy that arts may come out with flying colors.

PROFESSOR NICHOLSON.

WE regret to see dropping out of the ranks those who have done faithful service to the university. Often it occurs to us that their places will be hard to fill—not that we believe there are few men who will put forth conscientious effort in the same line of work, but because we have become accustomed to associating with that work the name and personality of the one we have lost. For, after all, that is what has told upon our lives—the measure of his spirit that the teacher has given to us, and not merely the fact and theory that he has used as material.

There are scarcely any of us—at least, of those in the Arts and Theological departments—but look upon the departure of Professor Nicholson (though it may be only temporary) as a cause for deep regret. We are not insensible to the fact that for many years he has had the deepest interest of the students at heart, that during the days we have spent with him he has given us the best of his mind and heart. Careful thought for the students, and forgetfulness of self were always characteristic of the Professor. Individual difficulties received from him the kindest and most helpful consideration. If you went to him and asked him to give some additional help, no matter how busy he was, you knew there would be only one answer, and that given with such cheerfulness you could not but be uplifted. None can say he looked for what was easy, and spared time and energy in the cause of the students. In that we believe he was a true son of Queen's, for that is what has made us happy in our university—the fact that we have had so many heroic men,

willing to give us all they had. We all join in expressing sorrow at the departure of Professor Nicholson, and earnestly desire that his health may soon be restored.

PROFESSOR MARSHALL.

In the opening days of this college term it was whispered around the buildings and on the campus that Professor D. H. Marshall, M.A., F.R.S.E., had resigned his position as head of the Department of Physics, a position held by him since 1882. That this step on Professor Marshall's part causes surprise and regret among the student-body goes without saying.

Professor Marshall's career as a mathematician and as a physicist has been a long and honorable one. Born in Edinburgh, Scotland, in 1848, he entered that famous university of his native city at the age of fourteen, and at the age of twenty-two graduated M.A. with first-class honors in Mathematics and Physics. During the next three years he was assistant to the celebrated mathematician, Professor Tait, and in 1873 was invited to take the chair of Mathematics in the Imperial University of Tokio, Japan. Five years later he was appointed Professor of Physics in the same institution, a position which he retained till 1881. In 1882, when Queen's was in need of an accomplished and scholarly gentleman to take the Professorship of Physics, Professor Marshall was invited to accept the position, and has been with us ever since.

In 1886 Professor Marshall's "Introduction to the Science of Dynamics" was first published, and in 1898 the volume, in its next edition, was brought out in Parts I., II., and III., published under separate covers. For twenty years these books have been

in use in Queen's as the standard elementary books on that difficult science, Dynamics. In his lectures Professor Marshall has always been noted for his thoroughness in detail, and it is safe to say that no lecturer in the university is better able to make his meaning clear and in a more kindly manner than the subject of this sketch.

In his home life the Professor was ever kind and genial, and many are the pleasant evenings which have been spent in his spacious parlors by the students of the various "years," all of whom were warmly welcomed by the Professor and Mrs. Marshall, and were at once made to feel at home.

On retirement Professor Marshall was made Emeritus Professor, given an honorarium of a year's salary and the use of his office and of a laboratory in the Physics Building to continue his studies, but he will cease to take an active part as a lecturer. The many students of Queen's who in the past years have passed through his hands, while they regret his decision to retire, yet recognize the fact that he is deserving of a well-earned rest.

The following students in Arts were granted the degree of B.A. by the Senate at a meeting held in September: P. G. Brown, B. K. Finlayson, J. Froats, H. E. Amoss, G. J. Moffatt, Miss Alice Shaver, Miss Ethel B. Gibson.

According to the Arts Society constitution the first meeting of the society will be held on Tuesday, Oct. 24th. At this meeting nominations of officers will be received, the elections taking place on the following Saturday. As the Arts Society fee

was collected by the Registrar this year, every Arts man is a paid-up member of the society and has a right to vote.

Dibinity.

IT is scarcely a year since Knox, our sister college, was called upon to mourn the loss of Principal Caven, the man who for thirty-two years had guided her destinies. Queen's at the time offered sympathy. Her senate and students recognized the worth of the man who was gone, and what his loss would mean to Knox, to the church and to Canada. Besides, Queen's own bereavement was still too recent a memory to allow her to be indifferent to the loss sustained by her sister. Now Knox rejoices in the possession of a new Principal and two new Professors, and Queen's offers felicitations. Prof. Maclaren, who for over thirty years has occupied the chair of Systematic Theology in Knox, has been relieved of his more arduous duties and has been entrusted with the management of the college. His place on the college staff has been taken by Prof. T. B. Kilpatrick, late of Manitoba College, a man well known both in the east and west for his scholarly attainments, his wide experience, his broad sympathy, and great literary ability. Principal Caven's chair of New Testament Literature and Exegesis is being filled by Rev. H. A. A. Kennedy, D.Sc., of Callander, Scotland. Both these men were appointed to their positions by the assembly, which met in Kingston in June, and were inducted at the opening of the college on October 4th. Knox College Alumni Association met at the same time and held a ses-

sion of several days. Among the speakers we were pleased to note the name of Prof. Shortt of Queen's, who delivered an address on "Lawson and His Critics."

The exercises in connection with the opening of Queen's Theological department will take place on Monday, October 30th. Prof. John MacNaughton, whose appointment to the chair of Church History was ratified at the meeting of the Assembly in June, will be formally installed. The installation proceedings, according to the rules of the Assembly, will be conducted by the Presbytery of Kingston. After the installation it is expected that Rev. J. A. McDonald, editor of the *Globe*, will deliver an address.

The formal opening of Divinity Hall will also serve as a formal opening to Queen's Alumni Conference, which will hold its annual session at the college during the first week of November.

A matrimonial microbe seems to have been at work among the denizens of Divinity Hall last session, and to have made alarming ravages among them. Even at Convocation there were evidences that the disease was about to break out, and immediately after, the first victim succumbed. Among those who have fallen we note the names of Logie Macdonnell, D. M. Solandt, W. J. McQuarrie, J. H. Miller, J. A. Stewart and W. J. Crawford.

The JOURNAL cannot refrain offering its congratulations to T. C. Brown of '04's Divinity class. Mr. Brown, we learn, has been offered the

position of pastor of New St. Andrew's Church, Toronto, with a colleague, or with an assistant. Another flattering offer has come to him from Winnipeg, where he is wanted as assistant to Dr. Duval; and still a third comes from the famous St. Giles at Edinburgh, where Mr. Brown acted during the past winter as assistant to Dr. Cameron Lees.

The editor for Divinity has not yet returned to the fold, and as a result it has been necessary for one of the Philistines to chronicle the deeds of the chosen people. To this is due the brevity as well as the crudeness of the notes in this issue.

Medicine.

SINCE last session death has removed from our midst one of Queen's foremost professors in the person of John Herald, M.A., M.D., who died on April 12th, at the Toronto General Hospital, two days after the operation of cholecystotomy, performed by Drs. Bruce and Anglin. Deceased had been a sufferer from biliary colic for five or six years and as the attacks last spring were almost constant, the only hope lay in an operation, which in itself was quite successful, the cause of death being an embolism of the right pulmonary artery.

The body was removed to his old home at Dundas, where the funeral took place and was very largely attended, the medical faculty being represented by Dean Connell and Dr. Anglin, and the students by Dr. Bertram and Mr. A. V. Laing.

The late Dr. Herald was born in Aberdeen, Scotland, in 1855, the son

of Rev. Jno. Herald, who in 1858 came to Canada to take charge of the Presbyterian Church in Dundas. Here the future doctor was educated in the Public and High Schools and afterwards at Queen's, from which he graduated in 1876. For a few years he was Principal of Dundas High School, but again came to Queen's to enter upon the study of medicine, taking his M.D. in 1884. Soon after he began practice in Kingston, and from the first was very successful.

In 1890 Dr. Herald became Professor of Materia Medica and Therapeutics, which position he held until 1896, when he succeeded the late Dr. Saunders in the chair of Clinical Medicine, which he filled until his death. Dr. Herald was appointed Secretary of Queen's Medical Faculty in 1892, and in 1898 was also given the Treasurership. These positions he filled most acceptably until 1903, when he resigned on account of increasing demands of his practice. Both as Professor and as Secretary Dr. Herald was very popular with the students and by his kindness of manner and words of sound advice earned the title of "The Students' Friend."

In connection with his profession, Dr. Herald filled many positions, being a member of the Canadian and Ontario Medical Associations, editor for a time of *Queen's Medical Quarterly*, and life governor of Kingston General Hospital, in whose work he always took a deep interest. Last year he was appointed representative of Queen's University on the Council of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario.

Although much taken up with professional and college work, Dr. Herald found time for much practical in-

terest in civic and public matters. He served on the Board of Education and the City Council; in 1894 he was called to the highest civic office in the people's gift, the Mayoralty. For two years he was High Chief Ranger of the High Court of Foresters for Eastern Ontario. He was also a member of the Sons of Scotland, Masonic Order, and other societies. In politics he was a staunch conservative.

Dr. Herald is survived by Mrs. Herald, one son and one daughter, who have the sympathy of the students in their affliction.

The medical students have once more gathered around the old haunts, and after the long vacation spent in various ways are now beginning to think of "settling down to work"—a very hard task since the trying ordeals are yet many months in the uncertain future. The old familiar faces of '05 are missed, but there is a goodly number of new disciples of Aesculapius anxious to slake their thirst for knowledge. The "Freshman" year, though not as yet unusually large in numbers, seems to contain many very able men, some of whom have already achieved honors in other faculties. We welcome the men of '09 and trust that the earnestness and vim with which they now take up their "Grays" and their scalpels, may be undiminished when they realize, later on, the difficulties of the noble profession they have chosen.

The Ontario Government has transferred Dr. C. K. Clarke from the superintendency of Rockwood Asylum to a similar position in Toronto Asylum, and has appointed Dr. E.

Ryan to succeed Dr. Clarke at Rockwood. Dr. Clarke has always been a very good friend of Queen's and very successful as lecturer on Mental Diseases. He took great interest in the work of Queen's University. For some years past he has been a member of the Athletic Committee. His sons will be very much missed, particularly in athletic circles. Harold was to have captained Queen's II Rugby team this season. Students of all faculties feel assured that Dr. Clarke and family will make as many friends in their new home as they leave behind on "the old Ontario strand." Dr. Ryan, the new Superintendent, needs no introduction to Queen's students, especially the "meds." He graduated from Queen's in 1889 and has ever since practised in Kingston. He has been connected with the medical faculty for many years, having filled the positions of Demonstrator, Assistant Professor, and Professor of Anatomy, and Associate Professor of Clinical Surgery. He retains his position at the Medical College. The boys all join in wishing the genial "Prof." long life and prosperity in his new position.

This session there are a few changes in the staff of the Medical Faculty. The department of Clinical Medicine, lately held by Dr. Herald, has been divided among Drs. Third, Campbell and Ryan, who now hold Clinics at the K.G.H. and Hotel Dieu. This ought to be a decided advantage, as it will likely increase teaching facilities. Dr. Campbell has been succeeded in the chair of *Materia Medica* by Dr. Ross, recently Demonstrator in Anatomy. Dr. Richardson has been appointed Demonstrator in Pharmacy, and Dr. Dalton Demonstrator in Anatomy.

Queen's men who tried the Ontario Council examinations in May and June last were very successful. Following is the list:—

Primary—B. Asselstine, H. M. Bowen, W. J. Geddes, H. E. Gage, J. Johnston, S. J. Keyes, F. J. Keeley, J. R. Losee, A. T. Munroe, A. E. Mahood, S. McCallum, J. P. McNamara, P. A. McIntosh, R. D. Paul, J. P. Quigley, M. Reynolds, R. G. Reid, W. A. Smith, A. T. Spankie, H. J. Sullivan, J. F. Sparks, F. H. Trousdale, M. J. O. Walker, R. Wightman, W. L. Yule.

Intermediate—M. Grimshaw, H. E. Gage, J. T. Hogan, R. W. Halladay, R. E. Hughes, M. Locke, A. J. Lalonde, T. D. McGillivray, A. T. Munroe, J. W. Presault, W. M. Robb, E. Sheffield, J. F. Sparks, H. J. Williamson.

Final—J. C. Caskey, F. J. Ellis, H. E. Gage, W. Gibson, J. V. Gallivan, R. W. Halladay, J. L. Kane, A. J. Lalonde, A. T. Munroe, T. D. McGillivray, G. McGhie, F. C. McCullough, J. W. Presault, J. F. Sparks, E. Sheffield, H. J. Williamson.

The Medical Department of Queen's was very well represented on Field Day, and "meds" succeeded in winning many of the coveted trophies, Messrs. Paul of '07, Buck and Craig of '08, and Letherland and Gandier of '09 being particularly successful.

Mr. F. H. Trousdale, '07, formed a life partnership during vacation. Congratulations, Fred.

Dr. E. Robinson, '04, is working up a splendid practice in Williamstown, Ont.

Dr. A. T. Munroe, '04, has located at Dalkeith, Ont., and is doing well.

We regret to have to record the death of Mr. Geo. Huffman, of Napanee, who attended Queen's Medical College from Oct. 1st, '02, to Christmas, '03, when he left on account of ill-health, which later on developed into tuberculosis. He went to Wyoming State and seemed to improve during the first year's residence there, but again became worse, gradually declined and died about Sept. 1st last. The remains were brought to Napanee for burial. Deceased was extremely popular in his year ('06) and in his first year exams. took a good stand. The students of Medicine, and particularly those of his own year, extend their sympathy to the sorrowing parents and other relatives in his native town.

The following obtained the degree of M.D.C.M. at the supplemental examinations held at Queen's this fall: W. J. Geddes, F. Kingsley, S. J. Keyes, W. H. Lavell, A. J. MacLachlan, R. H. Scott. We congratulate these gentlemen and wish them success.

A few days ago, a youth of this city received a painful (?) cut in the quadriceps extensor of the thigh, and sought the professional aid of a freshman in Medicine. Our youthful practitioner after probing the gaping wound with his instruments, applied caustic, iodoform, alcohol, and various other antiseptics and disinfectants. The injured limb was then swathed in many yards of spiral bandages and the patient ordered to stay in bed, the physician intending to make hourly calls. So successful was the treatment that in one half hour's time the injured young man

was able to indulge in a lively game of football. This is certainly phenomenal success and we bespeak a bright future for the surgeon in charge.

As the Dominion Government has established a University post office in the Old Arts Building, medical students will in future get their mail there instead of in the Medical Building.

Mr. W. J. Taugher has returned to college again after a very successful summer spent, it is said, in fighting the yellow fever in Louisiana.

Dr. J. W. Warren, '05, is meeting with great success in his practice at Leeds, North Dakota.

Science.

EACH year the rapid progress of Queen's Science Faculty becomes more apparent, and great changes have indeed taken place since the days when science men did their draughting in Convocation Hall. The number of students registered in Science this session is larger than ever and some little difficulty has been found in providing sufficient class room for all. Additional room has been required in the department of draughting especially; several new lecture rooms also being in use.

In the departments of civil, electrical and mechanical engineering, apparatus for experimental purposes has been installed during the summer months, thus giving greater opportunity to the students for practical work, and research along these lines. Everything points toward a record year in the Science faculty.

QUEEN'S ENGINEERING FIELD CORPS.

The engineering field class was held this year on the shores of Thirteen Island Lake, near Bedford, and all agreed that a more ideal spot for the purpose could not be found. The attendance was much larger than usual, as many as thirty students being in attendance, and it was unanimously decided that it would be hard indeed to spend a more profitable or enjoyable month under canvas.

Under the supervision of Professor Macphail, with the ever genial Bob Potter as assistant, a complete survey and plans were made for four miles of railway, also a hydrographic survey of a large portion of Thirteen Island Lake. Across the small stream which drains the lake a weir was built, and to this point the railway line was directed. While not at work in the field much of the time was occupied by a whist tournament, which, after some close playing, was finally won by Professor Macphail and D. W. Houston.

Saturday, September 23rd, was chosen as field day, and the following is a list of the events:—

Baseball match won by the Eastern Stars.

Eastern Stars—L. Malcolm, p.; Shorey, c.; Houston, 1b.; Dobbs, 2b.; Potter, 3b.; Richardson, s.s.; Connell, r.f.; Gardner, c.f.; Orr, l.f.
Western Wonders — Fleming, p.; Woolsey, c.; Sands, 1b.; Murray, 2b.; McKay, 3b.; Rogers, s.s.; Herriot, r.f.; Curtin, c.f.; Mackenzie, l.f.

Putting the Shot—Woolsey 1st, Malcolm 2nd, Mackenzie 3rd, Fleming 4th.

Obstacle Race—Curtin 1st, Dobbs 2nd, Herriot 3rd.

Greasy Pole—Richardson 1st, Curtin 2nd, Potter 3rd.

Boxing Match, heavyweight—Orr.

Boxing Match, lightweight—Connell.

Tub Race—Curtin 1st, Pringle 2nd.

Shooting Match—Murray 1st, McKay 2nd, Richardson 3rd.

Mile Run—Sands 1st, Shorey 2nd, Potter 3rd.

Broad Jump—Malcolm 1st, Curtin 2nd.

Swimming Race—Pringle 1st, Curtin 2nd, Calvin 3rd.

Hop, Step and Jump—Malcolm 1st, Richardson 2nd.

High Jump—Malcolm 1st, Curtin 2nd, Richardson 3rd.

Wrestling Match—Richardson and Curtin, draw.

Individual Championship — Curtin 1st, Richardson 2nd.

After the day's sport a meeting was held in the dining tent with Mr. G. Y. Chown in the chair at which the various prizes were distributed.

A souvenir was presented to Professor Macphail on behalf of the camp by Mr. Woolsey, who expressed the deep appreciation felt by all of the Professor's very successful efforts to make the class both pleasant and profitable. The camp was favored on field day by a visit from Professor Nicol, Dr. Dixon and Mr. G. Y. Chown, B.A., of Kingston.

Cyril Knight, '03, was among the successful prospectors at Cobalt this year.

It is reported from the far east that "Spike" Mackenzie of '03 fame has at last joined the ranks of the benedicts.

"Auld Scotia" McLaren is back again from Michigan, "wearing a happy smile."

"Finn" has returned from the topographical department at Ottawa. He has been ordered back to Kingston.

Pinkerton has returned from a successful summer bronco-busting in the west, but "Pink" is a good student and expects to shine at the top in a few years.

Science was well represented in the sports this year, J. R. Aiken winning the individual championship.

C. W. Baker, E. W. Henderson, O. M. Montgomery, and R. G. Gage, of last year's graduating class in electrical engineering, are taking the apprenticeship course with the Westinghouse Co., Pittsburg.

F. M. Connell has returned from Cobalt. He says he does not like the "blooming" place.

Athletics.

QUEEN'S Annual Games were held on Wednesday, October 4th, at the Athletic Grounds. The weather was good but the new track is still too heavy for record breaking time in the running events. One record, the pole-vault, was broken. This record has stood at 9 ft. 4 in. since 1899. Foster succeeded in raising it to 9 ft. 9 in., and later went over at 9 ft. 5 in. in competition.

Competition was very keen for both the inter-year and the individual championships. In the former '07 won out from '08 by half a point, and

in the latter Aiken won with a total of 13 points.

The following are the winners of the different events:—

1. 100 Yards Dash—1st Craig, 2nd Williams, 3rd Foster. Time 11 2-5 sec.

2. Throwing Discus—1st Gandier, 2nd Gibson, 3rd Aiken. 85 ft. 9 in.

3. Running High Jump—1st Aiken, 2nd Cadet Hutton, 3rd Cadet Armstrong, 4th Ebber. 4 ft. 10½ in.

4. 220 Yard Dash—1st Letherland, 2nd Craig, 3rd Williams. Time 26 2-5 sec.

5. Running Hop, Step and Jump—1st Buck, 2nd Carmichael, 3rd Williams. 39 ft. 11 in.

6. Half-Mile Run—1st Paul, 2nd Cadet Ryerson, 3rd Foster. Time 2 mins. 15 2-5 secs.

7. Running Broad Jump—1st Buck, 2nd Aiken, 3rd Carmichael. 18 ft. 9 in.

8. Shot-Put—1 st Gibson, 2nd Foster, 3rd Forrester. 32 ft. 8 in.

9. Quarter-Mile Run—1st Paul, 2nd Craig, 3rd Letherland. Time 57 2-5 sec.

10. Throwing Hammer—1st Aiken, 2nd Shaw, 3rd Gibson. 79 ft 3 in.

11. Pole Vault—1st Foster, 2nd Aiken, 3rd Letherland. 9 ft. 5 in.

12. Mile Run—1st Cadet Humphray, 2nd Cadet Ryerson, 3rd Orr. Time 5 min. 31 3-5 sec.

13. 120 Yards Hurdles—1st Foster, 2nd Aiken, 3rd Williams. Time 21 sec.

14. Team Relay Race—1st '07, 2nd '08, 3rd '09, 4th '06. Winning team: Curtin, Paul, Aiken, Letherland.

Judging from the numbers who turn out to chase the pigskin, on the gridiron, every afternoon from 4 to 6,

our rugby team this year should again uphold the honor of the old tri-color. Capt. Patterson has seven of last year's champions at his disposal, and as there are at least fifty new men to pick from, he should have little trouble in filling up his ranks. Every encouragement is being given the players by both students and professors, and it is gratifying to see such a large and enthusiastic body of spectators on the touch-line each day. We are very fortunate in having as coaches several veterans well-skilled in the game, under whose able direction the new players are rapidly acquiring a knowledge of the finer points. Alfie is again presiding in "the cellar."

At a recent meeting of the Rugby Football Executive it was decided to depart from the usual custom of holding inter-year matches, and henceforth the college games will take the form of inter-faculty contests. It is thought that this will result in increased interest in the games themselves, and in a higher standard of play.

The lower campus is in good condition this year and the Association Football Club have at last a satisfactory campus. Large numbers are turning out and the practices are good. A practice match is being arranged for Saturday, Oct. 14th, with the Black Watch, a city team.

The six tennis courts are being used to their fullest capacity. The entries for the tournament are large. A new feature has been the establishment by the tennis club of a list of six challenge players with two trial play-

ers. Any student may challenge a trial player. A trial player may challenge number six on the challenge list; number six may challenge number five, and so on down the list. In this way a team of six players may be automatically chosen to represent the university.

We were glad to notice R.M.C. representatives at the annual games. Queen's representatives returned the compliment on Saturday, when several events in the R.M.C. games were thrown open to them. Craig and Paul took 1st and 2nd in the mile run, Foster and Gibson 1st and 2nd in the shot-put, Williams and Craig 1st and 2nd in the 220 yards, and Aiken 2nd in the high jump. Our men report most courteous treatment at the hands of the Cadets.

CALENDAR.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY

Every Saturday evening at 7.30.

ARTS SOCIETY

Meets Tuesday, October 24th, for the nomination of officers (at 5 p.m.)
Elections—Saturday, Oct. 28th.

ÆSCULAPIAN SOCIETY

Meets Friday at 4 p.m. weekly.

ENGINEERING SOCIETY

Meets every second Thursday.

Oct. 13th—Arts and Science Y.M.C.A. at 4 p.m. Opening address by Pres. R. J. McDonald.

Oct. 13th—Excursion to Toronto for Queen's-Toronto rugby game.

Oct. 14th—Queen's II. vs. R.M.C. on athletic field.

Oct. 16th—University day—annual parade.

Oct. 20th—Y.M.C.A. address "Foot-prints on the Sands of time." John A. Shaver.

Oct. 21st—Ottawa vs. Queen's I. on athletic field.

Oct. 26th—Thanksgiving day—Queen's I. vs. Toronto.

NOTE—Secretaries of the various societies and clubs are requested to inform the Associate-Editor of any errors or omissions in this list.

DR. TAYLOR'S ADDRESS.

THE address on the student volunteer movement and its relation to China, delivered by Rev. W. E. Taylor, Ph. D., in Convocation Hall, on Sunday, Oct. 7th, was a revelation to many of those who heard it. Dr. Taylor has spent some time among the 30,000 students at the University of Hankow in Central China, and speaks from first hand knowledge. His appeal was not for money, not for mission workers, but for men of courage and ability to live among the students of China, and to bring them within the pale of western civilization. The student centres, he declared, are the strategic points in the country, and through them only can China be won. For generations the educated classes of China have filled every government office. The only road to power is to take the civil service examinations, at the county, provincial or national centres. To pass the examination is to be certain of an appointment, with wealth, leisure and influence. At present there are about 960,000 students in China. In ten years the successful ones of these will be the rulers of the country, and the 425,000,000 of people will obey them and worship their opinions. Theirs will be all the power wielded in the west by such agencies as the press, the pulpit and the universities. The opportunity is unparalleled. It needs but to win the great student body for Christianity and civilization, and China herself is won.

Already the educated Chinese are awakening and looking toward the west. They have seen what modern methods have done for Japan, and they are anxious for similar improvements for China. Already the old ex-

aminations in Chinese history and the Confucian classics have been abandoned and the studies are coming to be based on western science and culture. There is a wild rush on the part of the student leaders to know more of the west. In all the great universities the doors have been opened to men of the volunteer movement, though they are still closed to the missionaries. The great need is for men who can go into China, can show what the west is doing, and so open the door for the church. But the need is for men of the greatest ability, men who are capable of becoming leaders of leaders.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

THE first regular meeting of the Alma Mater Society for the present session was held on the evening of September 30th, Vice-President W. Beggs presiding.

A letter was received from J. G. Herald replying to a letter of condolence from the society on the death of the late Dr. Herald.

The resignation of Harold Clarke as captain of the second Rugby football team was received.

The secretary on behalf of the committee appointed to have the revised constitutions of the A.M.S. and its dependent organizations printed reported that the work had been done at a cost of \$12.50 for 400 constitutions.

The second meeting of the society was held on the evening of Oct. 7th, the President in the chair. The report of the committee, which had seen to the printing of the society's constitutions, was adopted.

Three new officers were elected to positions on the JOURNAL staff to take

the places of members who are not returning to college. Miss M. Lindsay was elected an editor for Ladies. H. A. Connolly was elected business manager, and G. A. Platt, assistant business manager.

A committee consisting of W. H. MacInnes, D. C. Ramsay, L. L. Bolton, J. P. Quigley, Prof. Dyde and Prof. J. Marshall, was appointed to see about arranging for a suitable play for Students' Theatre Night.

J. B. Snyder, H. V. Finnie and J. H. Stead were appointed to make arrangements for the annual parade, to be held on Oct. 16th.

J. M. McEachern, J. F. Brander and S. McCallum were appointed to see about the procuring of hospital insurance for the students.

Our Alumni.

OUR SCHOLARSHIP MEN.

QUEEN'S has had the privilege this fall of sending two of her most promising graduates to continue their studies in Europe. Mr. J. M. Macdonnell goes to Oxford as the first Rhodes scholar from Queen's. Mr. F. H. Macdougall goes to Leipzig, having been awarded the 1851 Science Research Scholarship by the Exhibition Commissioners.

Mr. Macdonnell, who is the son of G. M. Macdonnell, K.C., himself one of Queen's graduates and one of her trustees, has proved himself during his course one of the most popular and all-round men in the college. During his four years at the university he filled his place in every side of college life, and won for himself the sincere respect and admiration of students and professors. His brilliance as a student was in no way

eclipsed by the active part he bore in the social and sporting life of the university. As an earnest of their good wishes for his future, a number of the men with whom "Jim" had been most closely associated, met at the Keswick the evening before his departure and tendered him a farewell dinner.

Mr. Macdougall, our other scholar, has long been regarded as one of Queen's brightest sons. His career from the time he entered college with the McLennan Scholarship has been one succession of successes. In his graduating year he stood at the head of his class in chemistry, and since that time has had the advantage of three years' post-graduate work at the university. During the first of these years he found time to act as Editor-in-Chief of the JOURNAL, and during the last two has been demonstrator in chemistry, and assistant to Dr. Goodwin.

The JOURNAL joins with many friends about Queen's in wishing success to the two men who have been honored with scholarships across the sea.

Although British Columbia is the most distant of our Canadian Provinces, yet she has the advantage of containing a goodly number of Queen's graduates within her borders, many occupying distinguished positions in church and state. The great distance between places in B.C. has rendered any re-union impossible, but an Alumni Association has been formed so as to make some link among Queen's University graduates residing in the Province. There are 50 names of graduates enrolled. His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor of British Columbia, Sir Henri Joly de

Lothbiniere, LL.D., is President, and William Burns, B.A., Principal of the Provincial Normal School, is Secretary.

At a recent meeting of the Association, it was decided to raise \$3,000 to found a scholarship at Queen's, tenable by students from British Columbia. Sir Henri Joly de Lothbiniere, President of the Association, has headed the subscription list with a donation of \$100. It was also proposed at the meeting to strengthen Queen's Medical Faculty by endowing a chair of Anatomy.

We have news of a Queen's Alumni Association organized in Calgary, Alberta, with the following officers: Hon. President, Dr. Gordon; President, Dr. J. C. Lafferty, Calgary; Vice-President, Rev. J. S. Ferguson, B.A., Didsbury; Secretary, Dr. H. A. Gibson, Calgary. All Queen's men visiting Calgary will be sure to find a hearty welcome.

Mr. J. H. Putman, Secretary-Treasurer of Queen's Alumni Association of Ottawa, writes us that there is to be a meeting of the Association this month to meet Rev. Robt. Laird, and to aid him in his work.

PERSONALS.

J. C. McConachie, who engineered the JOURNAL so successfully last year, is supplying for the winter months in St. Andrew's church, Quebec.

Mr. W. W. Swanson, last year's medallist in Political Science, has left for Chicago University, to take advantage of the fellowship he has been fortunate enough to secure there.

W. F. Brownlee, '05, is taking a Science course at McGill University.

Mr. A. G. Penman, '05, is head of the firm of Penman & Sprang, Toronto, manufacturers of the P. & S. Dupligrath.

W. A. Boland, '04, spent the summer teaching near Saltcoats, Assa. He is at present engaged in studying law.

Miss M. Gordon, last spring's medallist in English, is taking a post-graduate course at Bryn Mawr.

D. N. Morden, '05, is pastor of a large Presbyterian church at Bradford, Ont.

L. P. Chambers, '04, left immediately after graduation for his old home at Ismidt, Bardezag, Turkey-in-Asia, where he will engage in teaching and mission work. At Ismidt he has doubtless ere this been joined by W. A. Kennedy, '04, who expects to take up the same work as Lawson. Both boys intend to remain in the east about three years.

Miss Helena Dadson, '05, last year's medallist in German, is teaching at Blenheim, Ont.

N. F. Black, the shaggy-browed vates of '05, is teaching at Weyburn, Assa.

W. E. Playfair and D. N. McIntyre, both '03 men, are valued members of the editorial staff of the *Montreal Daily Star*.

D. J. Campbell, '04, is doing civic reporting for the *Ottawa Journal*.

B. O. Strachan, '04, Science, is working on the Transcontinental railway survey near Chapleau, Ont.

Miss K. Teskey, a member of last year's *Journal* staff, is teaching moderns at Kincardine, Ont.

G. W. Mason, M.A., '02, graduated from Osgoode Hall last spring with first-class honors, being sixth man in his year.

S. Huff, B.A., was appointed inspector of Public Schools for East Grey in June.

Dr. J. Young, '04, of New Liskeard, Ont., recently paid a visit to the city, accompanied by his bride, nee Miss Lilian Herron, of Montreal.

Drs. A. E. Mahood, '05, and R. Reid, '05, are house surgeons in the General Hospital, Erie, Pa.

A. K. Connolly, M.D., '04, of Atlin, B.C., spent the summer in post-graduate work at the Polyclinic in New York.

Dr. H. N. Gillespie, of Elma, Ia., spent a couple of weeks' vacation in Kingston this summer.

The marriage took place in St. George's Cathedral on the afternoon of Wednesday, Oct. 4th, of Mr. Melis U. Ferguson, B.Sc., and Miss Ida Sutherland, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. Sutherland, Earl Street.

Exchanges.

THE exchange editor has no original excuse to offer for the fragmentary appearance of his column in this, the first number of the JOURNAL. We hope to be fairly under way by next issue, and in a position to do justice to the late arrivals among our exchanges. For this number, we beg to submit a few items from the commencement numbers, and from the few early arrivals of this session.

We are pleased to welcome to our list of exchanges *The Solanian*, a monthly published by the students of St. Francis Solanus College, Quincy, Illinois. *The Solanian* opens its career under most brilliant auspices, if the number to hand be any criterion

of the scope of literary and editorial endeavor. It contains, among some really excellent articles, two short stories of point and fair literary merit, two or three poems by undergraduates, and one by an alumnus, and the class poem of 1905. The poems open with a sonnet, "Dante to Beatrice," and conclude with one more suggestive of American life, "Let the Bird Be Free!", thus allowing full scope for the various poetic instincts of the college. The class groups of 1905, which are found in this number, are gracefully arranged. The type and paper leave nothing to be desired from the publisher's point of view. Altogether, the *Solanian* has the appearance of a high-grade college paper, and we hope to read succeeding numbers with the pleasure the initial one has afforded.

The following is selected from the current number of *The Lantern*, as illustrative of the need felt by faculty, coaches, and teams of Ohio State University for the more systematic use of their slogan:

"A college athletic team is made almost as much by the spirit among the students as by the personnel of the team itself; and college spirit is more effectively and convincingly shown by attendance at athletic games and the 'rooting.' It would be easy to designate two cheer leaders for each class, who could unite upon a system for leading the cheering at the games. Under their direction the 'rooting' would have volume and could produce a telling effect upon the team.

. . . The chief need is organized leadership. . . Nothing gives the team more spirit in any game than to feel that the whole student body is

behind them in yell and song. . . . Nothing displays college spirit so much as 'rooting.' In my opinion it should be the feature which should mark the distinction between the student and the outsider. . . . Good systematic rooting is half of the game. We ought to have it, must have it, and are going to have it."

A SCHOOL BOY'S IDEA.

In answer to the question, "Of what is our blood composed, and what effect has alcohol upon it?" the following answer was written: "It is made up of five million red insects and one thousand white ones to every drop of blood. If alcohol is taken, it causes these insects to dry up and come to the front of the body. Sometimes it is from this reason that people who drink alcohol are red in the face."—*Ex.*

"Every farmer boy wants to be a school teacher, every school teacher hopes to be an editor, every editor would like to be a banker, every banker would like to be a trust magnate, and every trust magnate hopes some day to own a farm and have chickens and cows and pigs and horses to look after. We end where we begin."—*Ex.*

"*Caesar sic dicat an de cur egissi lictum.*" Brilliant student, translating: Caesar sicked the cat on the cur. I guess he licked him.—*Ex.*

Dr. Dudley Sargent, the head of the Harvard gymnasium, has made the announcement that the candidates for this year's Harvard eleven are the poorest lot, physically, that have been out for a Crimson team for years.

The announcement is the result of his physical examinations, which all Harvard athletes have to undergo.—*Ex.*

The Tech represents an institute where "the strenuous life" is in evidence. We submit the following Calendar from the tri-weekly as one fairly touching the various features of science faculty life:

CALENDAR.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 4.

- 1.05 P.M. Sophomore Class Meeting in Huntington Hall.
- 4.00 P.M. Mandolin Club trials in 31 Rogers.
- 8.00 P.M. Boston Branch of American Institute of Electrical Engineers meets in 6 Lowell.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 5.

- 1.00 P.M. Meeting of the Hockey Association, 11 Rogers.
- 1.30 P.M. First Regular Mid-Week Meeting of M.I.T.Y.M.C.A. in 20 Eng. B.
- 2.00-6.00 P.M. Mr. Mahan meets Track Athletes at Tech Field.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5.

- 1.00 P.M. Glee Club trials at the Tech Union.
- 2.19 P.M. Hare and Hound chase at Hyde Park. Leave Back Bay Station.
- 2.30 P.M. Football Game. 1908 vs. Waltham High at Waltham.
- 6.00 P.M. Sophomore Dinner at the Tech Union.

The exchange editor of the *Fleur-De-Lis* has some excellent suggestions in the May number for the betterment of college papers, and we take pleasure in recommending one in particular to the consideration of our friends of Queen's. He advises,

where the constituency is large enough, the separation of news items and minor editorials for daily or weekly paper, while the higher literary work and comment on current topics might be reserved for the monthly magazine. The point he makes is emphasized the more by the appearance of a sonnet from his pen entitled "Nippon," in the same volume as the athletic notes and the university chronicles. The sonnet, written before the peace conference at Portsmouth, is thought worthy of quotation below:

Stern are his manly lips, his childish eyes

Weird with the gleam of strange barbaric things.

Around the world his sudden foot-step rings,

As casting off the Past's obscuring ties,

His fierce ambition seeks the Future's prize.

Upon the bloody sands, full armed he springs,

And who shall speak the message that he brings?—

Where is the seer dare trace his destinies?

A mystic nature his from ours apart,

His thoughts are not our thoughts, not ours his blood;

In his right arm is might, and in his heart

Error and truth, and wickedness and good—

Child of the Rising Sun, humanity,

E'en though it doubts and fears— must honor thee!

CLASS RULES FOR '09.

1. The wearing of *skull caps* and *Derbies* on the campus is strictly prohibited.

2. The smoking of *pipes* is considered injurious to babes, so you will please refrain from their use.

3. The *steps* of the *main building* are reserved for the upper classmen and will accordingly be left unobstructed by Freshmen.—*The Lantern*.

Compare with above, the sober resolution of the senior years in Massachusetts' Institute of Technology as found in number two of *The Tech.*:

"No Freshman shall wear any hat, cap, sweater, jersey, or sleeveless shirt bearing any preparatory school numerals, initials or insignia of any kind. However, sweaters or jerseys bearing such insignia may be worn inside out, or with the insignia on the back of the wearers. Preparatory school pins, if worn at all, should be worn so as not to be in sight."

SLUMBER SONG.

The great white gulls have gone to sleep

Dreamily sleep, my love;

And clear-eyed night shines over the deep,

Dreamily sleep, my love;

For bright rayed stars are out, my sweet,

And the gold rimmed moon her virgil keeps

Where restless waves are sighing,

The moon glides on, the soft clouds drift—

Still sweetly sleep, my love.

The South Wind blows, the white sails lift,

But nestle close, my love.

The ship sails out, like a dream-land ship.

Like mist the crisp foam flying,

And the songs of the sailors waft clearly and low,

To where my love is lying.

—Catharine Rittenhouse
in the *Minnesota Magazine*.

De Nobis.

EXTRACT from a private letter of Mr. Bl-k, a recent distinguished grad. of '05:—

My Dear C——,—You are no doubt surprised to see where I am. I had planned to study hon. Phil. this year and to learn to skate. But one day last week the educational needs of the West hit me hard; I changed my vest and my plans (?) at once and here I am. . . . I find I've "left a lot of little things behind me." At S——'s on Un-v-r--ty Ave. I left a board-bill and a parcel of laundry; on Al---d St., at ——'s I left Watson's Christianity and Idealism and a cork-screw. Ask Gar. P---t for my tooth-brush, I think he knows where it is some of my music is down at the Hen——I mean R-s-d-n-e. . . . Send me what of it you can get together. . . . My kind regards to—you know whom. Yours scurriedly, N-rm-n.

President of A.M.S. (after Dr. P-te has held forth for ten minutes)—Anything more under that head?

The pious theologues who accompanied the football team to Toronto found themselves comfortable in a barber shop on Yonge Street, just above Wellington, for in large letters, affixed to the plate-glass window, they read, "THOROUGHLY ANTISEPTIC."

LAMENT OF THE FOOTBALL
EXCURSIONIST.

Now listen to my tale of woe,—
It really is no joke,—
When I go forth on pleasure bent,
I always come back broke.

W. H. McI--es, at banquet to J. M. M-cD-nn-l at Keswick—"Jim's sport was always clean sport."

Prof. C-m-p-e-l—"He was ruled off once, wasn't he?"

Freshette, at Levana reception—"I don't want to crawl through hoops."

Senior Girl—"Pshaw, you'll soon be glad to. They're coming into style again."

One of our divinities has just returned from a western wilderness. On first evening in city he opens the door onto a street brilliantly lighted by an electric light at the corner—"My, what fine moonlight!" he exclaims.

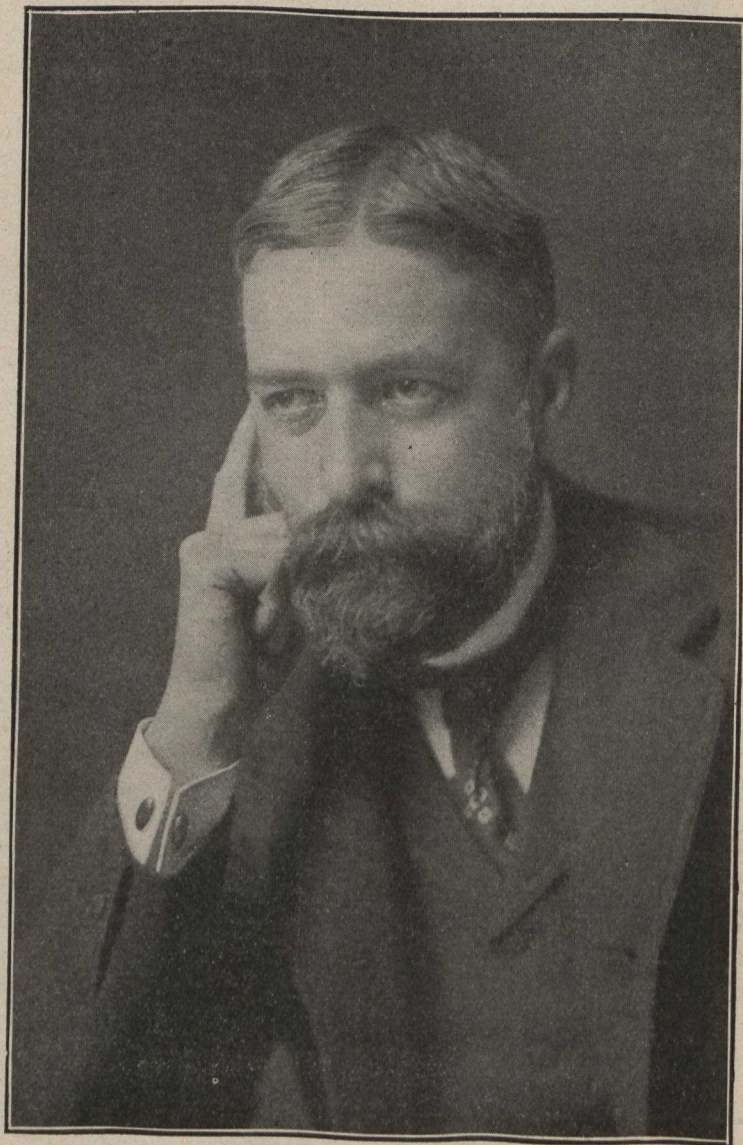
Freshman Pr-sn--l, to saleslady in Wood's fancy store (He has seen for the first time the Venus de Milo)—"I want something, but I don't want to ask for it."

Dr. K——t in Sr. Physiology (he is trying to illustrate the power of carrying sounds which solids possess and points to one of the fourteen foot benches in the room). Now, gentlemen, if one of you would put his ear to one end of that bench and would scratch the other end with a pin, he could hear the sound distinctly.

Voice—(from rear)—Try it Pat, —you can reach it if anyone can.

AN EFFUSION FROM '09.

A seraphic creature named Akin
For the championship was (achin')
But he pretty near lost 'er
To that young chap, Foster,
Whose main forte is in record
breakin'.



MR. ERNEST H. CROSBY
WHO WILL DELIVER A LECTURE ON TOLSTOI TO THE PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY
ON THE EVENING OF NOVEMBER 11TH.



VOL. XXXIII.

NOVEMBER 3rd, 1905.

No. 2

MUSINGS AT SEA.

These lines I dedicate to all
Who painful memories recall
Of struggles vain against the night
And malice of the wrathful sprite,
That haunts them when they go to sea,
Disturbs their equanimity,
Subdues their mirth and jollity.

Scions of Sea Kings are we,
Of the Vikings brave and free,
Stalwart, rude, uncultured, rough;
Moulded of heroic stuff.
Oft in wildest storms they sailed,
Yet their stout hearts never quailed,
For they faced with savage glee
All the perils of the sea.
Neptune's fury they defied,
Gibed and jeered him in their pride,
When he tossed the waters high,
Flung the billows 'gainst the sky,
Drove his coursers like the wind,
Waved his trident like a fiend.

Are we worthy sons of these
Daring voyagers of old?
Have we on the raging seas,
When the waves like mountains rolled,
Gazed upon the heaving motion,
And not felt a strange commotion
In our inmost heart and soul,
Plunging us in deepest dole?
Did we gaily laugh and shout,
As our vessel tossed about,
Saying, " 'What we have we'll hold,'
Like our sires the Vikings bold?"

Let me briefly here rehearse
In the rhythmic flow of verse
What I pondered, what I thought,
What the questions that I sought
To answer, while I slowly
Paced the quarter-deck, wholly
At a loss to understand
Why some shipmates who on land
Were quite jaunty, gay and bright,
Should be now the opposite,
Seeming weary, pained, distressed,
And with hopelessness oppressed.

Sailing from the Mersey's port,
Filled with craft of every sort,
Swift the *Southwark* speeded on,
Westward to the setting sun.
Soon we passed the Isle of Man,
By the Giant's Causeway ran,
Rathlin's crags and Tory Isle
Vanished from our view meanwhile.
Then we felt the ocean's swell,
Saw, alas! that many fell
Under Neptune's nauseous spell,
Suffered more than tongue can tell,
Wished they had not gone to sea,
Longed again on shore to be,
Shrank from dainties of the board,
Neither smiled nor spoke a word,
Glanced about with piteous eye
For some sign of sympathy,
Wanted to be left in peace
Till their sufferings should cease.

Tell us, Doctors, if you know,
What microbe afflicts us so,
Turns our gladness into woe,
When the Sea doth angry grow?
Makes us savoury dishes spurn,
And from those who're dearest turn,
Steal away with trembling feet
To our stateroom's lone retreat,
Where unseen we moan and weep,
Till o'ercome by gentle sleep?

Can your science or your skill
Not exorcise this dread ill?

Can your Alehemy suggest
 Nought to give internal rest?
 Nought to soothe the anguished heart,
 And unbroken calm impart?
 Nought to heal our wounded pride?
 Nought to cheer a soul so tried?
 Turn the searchlight of your mind
 On this veiled mystery,
 If perchance that you may find
 Some effective remedy
 For this horrid *mal de mer*,
 Which beclouds us with despair.

Must the body bear the blame
 Of the anguish and the shame
 That o'erwhelm us, as we lie
 Helpless and in misery,
 Wishing, dreading we may die?
 Shall we to the subtle brain
 Lay the charge of all our pain?
 In the nerves that net us through
 Must we seek the certain clue
 To the torturing, racking throes
 Which no words can full disclose?
 Or are both alike involved?
 Can the problem e'er be solved?

Should some gifted man appear
 Mystic potion to prepare—
 Antitoxin to expel
 Noxious virus from each cell,
 Serum potent to impart
 Strength and tone to brain and heart,
 Brace the nerves, revive the will,
 Into us new life instil,
 From that direst ill set free,
 Which embitters life at sea—
 Such would win a high renown,
 Him would future ages crown,
 Give him title to a place
 With the greatest of our race.

—D. R.

THE BIBLE STUDY MOVEMENT.

IN the universities of the United States and Canada, a remarkable movement is in progress which Queen's men, it seems to me, would do well to study. Briefly, it is a movement among students toward the voluntary study of Biblical literature with a view to the development of ideals of life. It seems to me to be full of significance to anyone considering the present outlook for education in America and I think too that it may afford some help in dealing with the problem just now facing Queen's.

In the presence of the need for trained men to develop material resources, educationists have been in danger of forgetting that 'The life is more than meat and the body than raiment.' The consequences have been disastrous in many instances. Men have left college and have gone out to play their part in national life, wearing degrees, but as far as any power of insight into life is concerned, quite untrained. Of course it was impossible that men should rest content with such imperfection and I think the Bible study movement is one phase of the advance to a truer ideal.

Under the guidance of the central committee of the Y.M.C.A., an effort is being made 'to bring the Bible to the earnest attention of every man in college,' with the further object of 'making the Bible classes tell on the moral and religious life of the students.' The effort has had splendid success. Over 30,000 students on the continent of North America were engaged last session in regular Bible study, and of these, large numbers were in the purely technical and pro-

fessional colleges and faculties. In the Westpoint Military Academy where the men have very little time to themselves, 260 men were enrolled. In Iowa State University, a purely technical institution, about one-half of the actual number of students in attendance engaged in this study. In McGill, these classes are becoming a recognized feature of college life. Of course this has not come to pass without effort on the part of the leaders; but the success of the movement shows that the college men were ready for it.

The methods are unique. Experience has shown that the best work is done in small classes of not more than twelve men, led by a student and advantage is taken of the sets into which men naturally fall. Groups of men in boarding houses get together for a little while some evening after dinner and the hour is kept free every week for the informal discussion of the topics that arise in connection with the study. Many groups meet on Sunday morning in the room of one of their number. Where fraternities exist, classes are organized in the chapter-houses and this last session over 2000 fraternity men were enrolled. Occasionally larger classes are organized led by some man of exceptional ability, a professor or clergyman of the neighbourhood. But as a rule the work is done in the small group classes led by a student well known to the members of his group.

The courses are arranged and published by the International Committee with the advice of such scholars as Dean Bosworth of Berlin, Principal Falconer of Halifax, President Charles Cuthbert Hall of Union The-

ological Seminary, and others. The courses are arranged in cycles of four years, the studies assigning work for each day. Where the plan is strictly followed, the class is a summing up of the work of the week. Of course the committee cannot know all conditions and students are encouraged to strike out in new lines for themselves. At McGill this session, one group of men is studying Philippians in the original; another large class will be studying the teachings of Jesus under the leadership of Dr. James Elliott.

The advantage of such a movement is easily seen. From the standpoint of gripping the subjects studied elsewhere the classes are a great benefit. I remember how the meaning of the Greek I had been studying flashed over me one day at a boarding-house table where men were discussing the story of the fall in Genesis. Last winter in McGill I had the good fortune to lead a group of eight men in the study of the life of Jesus. It helped to make physics interesting to one man and Latin to another. In the class room it is almost impossible to be otherwise than passive. But among our own intimates, we have an opportunity of putting our own ideas into definite shape. The advantage is increased if we have to do this in such a way that those will understand who know nothing of the subject we are explaining; still more if we must bring our knowledge into relation with some problem of life.

But in addition to this the development in our views of life must be great. We have an opportunity here to put into definite words our own experience of men and things. One of my group came from Ottawa, another

from a farm in Prince Edward Island, another from a village in Quebec. One was a radical Higher Critic; another swore by the Westminster Confession; others had the usual vague, general idea of what Christianity meant. After a few weeks together these men spoke freely of what they thought about things. It is hard to do this. But there is great development in putting one's thought of life in clear, definite words. The gain is greater still when the student has to face an outlook quite different from his own. The struggle for common ground leads to a deeper, clearer view.

And probably the deepest benefit of all is that of coming into contact with the men who have moulded thought through all the ages. Trying to interpret these masters in the light of his own knowledge and experience, the student cannot help but grow toward the ideal manhood.

But in addition to the development afforded the individual men in the classes, the movement is helping in a remarkable degree to bring the universities into closer relations with one another. In summer and autumn conferences the leading men meet and get to understand the spirit of sister institutions. We have met in the friendly rivalry of sport and debate; in this new movement the men of the colleges are drawn together in co-operation in an inspiring work. One cannot but notice the broadening influence of such gatherings.

This movement is comparatively young, but already it has accomplished wonderful things. I do not think that the fact which Dr. Osler has pointed out, that 'your Meds. now mar you as gently as any theol-

ogy; is entirely due to this movement. The movement is really only one manifestation of a spirit wider than itself. It has, however, certainly helped to form this new ideal for the college man. Young men coming up to the new life of college find that the leaders in athletics, in fraternities, in the administration of student affairs, are men who are not ashamed to call themselves Christian and even study the Bible.

To grasp the movement in its purity and to see its real inner meaning, one needs to go to Northfield or to Lakeside. It is owing to Bible study and its accompaniments that what we see in these places has become an actual fact. It is a band of young men filled with a great desire to serve humanity. Many of them feel that the foreign mission field promises most in self-sacrifice and they devote their lives to that work. Others go into business and try to mould the commercial spirit to higher ideals; others get a vision of pure politics and dedicate their lives to it; others see that the ministry is really a place where they can put themselves into life. And Northfield is only a little abstract of the immense work being accomplished in the colleges. A stream of men is going out every year into the higher activities of the country's life, men who have seen a heavenly vision and have dedicated all their powers for God and humanity. One cannot help but feel that the nation in which this occurs is safe in any crisis.

One other result is fast coming. Leaders of classes need training and students are clamoring for training by capable men in Biblical literature. In some of the technical schools of

the States, ministers are giving regular lectures on such subjects at the students request. Biblical literature is becoming a regular curriculum subject in more and more of the great arts colleges; and in order to meet the demands of the students, it is being taught from the point of view of life—training. The influence of course is extending to other curriculum subjects and in spite of examinations, arts courses are taking on real vitality.

Now what does all this mean? The great success of the Bible study movement shows that the time was ripe for it. The American student is sharing with the whole American people in a growing feeling that man cannot live by bread alone. Why is it that in these days Dowieism, Christian Science and all sorts of religious fads flourish even in our Canadian cities? I think that all these reveal a felt want seeking satisfaction. The college men have felt the same want and wise men have turned them to where that want can be supplied. To me this movement, taken in connection with other things, seems to be one of the most hopeful signs in American life. If the students themselves demand such training it is bound to come. We may begin to hope that training is to be first of all a development in knowing oneself and that the ideal for which Queen's has stood will be the ideal of every university.

This brings me to the problem which is just now facing Queen's. Her unique place among Canadian institutions has been owing to the fact that in the training she gave, emphasis was placed on the development of true manhood and womanhood.

Her founders were men of great faith in that great principle of Jesus, 'Seek ye first the kingdom of God and His righteousness.' She could not at first do everything and as a consequence men went elsewhere for technical training. But now with the faith that men have shown in Queen's, there has come to her the opportunity to give her men the technical skill as well as the ideal of life. And now is her testing-time. In order to be true to her ideal she must train miners who will be missionaries; doctors whose aim in life will be to heal the sick and be men, not to heap up wealth and fame for themselves. It seems to me that this movement can be a great help to us in the attainment of this ideal. We have exceptional advantages, in that leaders are ready to hand. In almost every student boarding-house in Kingston one man at least can be found whose interest centres in these things. And the students are ready for such a movement. I was astonished in talking with a Queen's man I met one day on a train, to find that he put the weakness of the university training where I had put its strength. He felt that the students had not sufficient opportunity for development in thinking for themselves and a number of men in his lodging-house had felt this so strongly that they had organized a little debating society of their own. He was a science man and I suppose as busy as most. There are men in all the faculties, including theology, who would welcome such a movement as a means of development.

—T. H. B.

In unity is strength. Let us support those who support us.

MR. ERNEST CROSBY.

ARRANGEMENTS have been made whereby Mr. Ernest Crosby of New York will deliver a lecture on Tolstoi before the Philosophical Society on Saturday evening, Nov. 11th. Mr. Crosby has met Tolstoi personally and so is well qualified to speak on his subject. It is expected that on Sunday afternoon, Nov. 12th, he will deliver an address in Convocation Hall on Church and Social Reforms.

The man who spends his whole life and energy in fighting for the higher interests of his fellowmen is necessarily a man of sterling character, and of such a character is Mr. Ernest Crosby. Son of Dr. Howard Crosby, one of the ablest ministers of New York City, he was born into a position which gave him every chance to become a leading man in his country. Nor did he fail to make the best use of his opportunities, and when he appeared as a member of the Assembly Chamber at Albany, N.Y., in 1888, he distinguished himself as a champion of all that is virtuous and respectable, all that tends to the higher life of the people he represented.

After such a career at Albany, where he worked his way to the front by his very force of character, he was appointed member of the International Court at Alexandria in Egypt. Here came a turning-point in his life. Holding a position of vantage in which he could view on the inside the working of authority and government, he could not fail to see the illegality of legal authority, nor what he considered the oppression of the inferior races by the military powers of Europe. His formerly high conception of government was on the verge

of collapse and at this critical moment he found himself studying one of Tolstoi's books, which revolutionized his whole life; he became a disciple of the Russian philosopher.

After resigning his position at the court at Alexandria, he visited Tolstoi and returned to America. Since that time he has thrown himself unreservedly into the work of social reform, and, "convinced of the folly and futility of attempting to enforce righteousness with the sword or the policeman's club, or, in short, with any power but moral suasion, and equally satisfied that government, in the ordinary sense of that word, was undisguised compulsion by physical force, he ceased all attempt at legal practice, all participation in law enforcement, and set himself to preach, by tongue and pen, of world-wide, non-resisting brother-love."

Though such a view of society may not coincide altogether with our own, yet it cannot fail to interest the seeker after truth, and this message of Tolstoi we hope to receive at first hand from Mr. Crosby on the evening of Nov. 11th.

THE GOLDMARK LECTURES.

ALL lovers of music in the university and city will be pleased to learn that the Kingston Ladies' Musical Club has been fortunate enough to secure the services of Prof. Rubin Goldmark for a series of three lectures in Convocation Hall on the 20th, 21st and 22nd of this month. The first lecture will be on *Lohengrin*, the second on *Tristan und Isolde*, and the third on the National Element in Music. In connection with this third, fifteen folk songs of different people will be sung by members of the club.

One of these will be sung in French and one in German. The others will have English translations. No one who had the good fortune to listen to Prof. Goldmark's interpretation of Wagner last year will willingly miss this fall's series of lectures, and it is trusted that many others will avail themselves of the opportunity of hearing this excellent exponent of high-class music. The uninitiated need have no hesitation in attending the lectures, for Prof. Goldmark's style is so lucid and his presentation so clear that even those who know but little of the theoretical side of music can understand and appreciate.

The Ladies' Musical Club has always dealt generously with the students, and this year it is surpassing itself. The regular price of tickets for the three lectures is \$1.25, but students can secure them for 75 cents. The price for single lectures is 50 cents. It will therefore be an advantage to procure the complete ticket unless the student purposes attending one lecture only.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON ADDRESSES.

The Sunday afternoon services, in Old Convocation Hall, will begin on Sunday, the 5th November.

The addresses will be delivered by the following speakers:—

Nov. 5th—Principal Gordon.

Nov. 12th—Ernest H. Crosby, Esq., of Rhinebeck, N.Y.

Nov. 19th—Rev. A. J. Mowatt, D.D., Montreal.

Nov. 26th—Prof. Shortt.

Dec. 3rd—Prof. Kilpatrick, D. D., Knox College, Toronto.

The students have always appreciated the Sunday afternoon addresses and will be glad to learn of their commencement again.

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Editorials.

THE PARADE.

THE parade for 1905 is over. It cost the students a tidy sum in cash, and the expenditure to a few at least of considerable time and ingenuity. It provided all with an evening's relaxation, and the citizens of Kingston with an hour's amusement. It was pronounced by the local papers "a huge success," in fact "the greatest that has been." More than this perhaps cannot be said. Perhaps it is not desirable that more should be said. The parade was a success, but now that it is over one is tempted to ask whether it could not be made an even greater success.

And here arises the question of the object of the parade. The Handbook tells us with the quaintness of "ye olden tyme" that the parade takes place on University night after the proceedings in Convocation Hall; although within the memory of most of the students there have been neither proceedings nor procession on that night. However, the note is interesting as a bit of history and shows the

parade to be a relic of the days when October 16th, the anniversary of the granting of the college charter, was the great university holiday. The parade itself was the grand finale of the day's rejoicing, the one part of the celebration which belonged peculiarly to the students, and in which they could give full vent to their enthusiasm. This expression of enthusiasm took various forms. Always boisterous, it became at times ridiculous and grotesque, occasionally too, wanton and destructive. At present there seems to be a desire for the ridiculous combined with a love of display, possibly as wholesome a form as the parade has yet taken.

This year the parade exhibited a fair combination of the two requisite qualities, and so far was good. But there was an attempt, not altogether successful, to increase the display at the expense of the ridiculous. The band added a military touch and was a real gain, but the cab feature was a decided failure. It was neither beautiful, interesting, nor funny. It was simply tame. Undecorated carriages filled with students in ordinary dress can add but little to a procession such as that of Saturday evening. They break up the paraders into small groups, and by so doing put a damper on the enthusiasm and the noise. If greater display is thought necessary it can be secured more effectively and at less expense by means of additional fireworks, or well-made floats.

On the side of the ridiculous there were several cleverly-conceived and cleverly-executed casts, the most prominent being, beyond all doubt, the "hencoop" burlesque of '08 Science, and the ghostly grotesque make-up of '09 Medicine. A few more such ori-

ginal creations would have added greatly to the novelty and brightness of the parade. It takes time, however, and a turn for organization to get these things up.

And just here we think lay the weakness (if there was a weakness) in this parade. There was not enough organization. The parade was held under the auspices of the Alma Mater Society, but beyond voting a sum of money and appointing a committee to outline the route and settle the order of march, the Society as such took no real interest in it. The whole thing was organized by the faculties and years, and these at times tended to work in opposition rather than in unison. We have nothing to say against the year spirit and the faculty spirit. They are strong, and it is well that they should be so. It was due entirely to their strength that the parade was the great success that it was. But had the Society not—as it seemed to do—considered the whole thing just a little beneath its dignity, but had gone into the matter heartily, and had made the parade a university function, as it makes the conversat a university function, then the affair might have had the wholeness and unity in which it seemed lacking. What is wanted is a strong central committee and a set of small committees to see to details. If these committees can take advantage of the faculty and year organizations, and there is no reason why they cannot, they can make Queen's annual parade what it has not yet been made, something splendid, imposing, typical, and at the same time amusing, and to a degree ridiculous. The expenditure in money need not be greater than at present,

though the time devoted to preparation might have to be increased.

OUR TRACK TEAM.

QUEEN'S score in the Intercollegiate Athletic meet at Montreal on October 20th was not large, but it was by no means discouraging. Four points seem very small when viewed beside the champions' fifty-eight, and Varsity's thirty-seven, but then we must remember that they form a beginning. That is something we have never had before in this line. Queen's is used to beginnings. She has seen many a day of small things. Her every department is a result of the taking up of small things and making them great. In track athletics there need be but a repetition of the old process. But the old process demands labor and self-denial; not less in track athletics than in other things. The student who would help raise his Alma Mater's score at the annual meet must needs keep himself in training most of the summer, no light task, but one requiring much determination and perseverance. Everyone cannot hope to break a record or take a stand on the intercollegiate field. But everyone can at least give encouragement to those who can, by taking an interest in the work and by helping where possible. Every afternoon scores of students watch the rugby practice from the side-lines, and no one will deny that their presence there adds a snap and interest to the arduous training.

Track athletics and field sports have never found the same favor as football about Queen's. It is doubtful if they ever will. But they should at least find more favor than they

have done in the past. With the exception of a few officers of the track club, and one or two enthusiasts who were actively assisting in the training, scarcely half a dozen students were to be seen on the athletic field while our representatives were practising for the Intercollegiate meet. This was hardly fair to our representatives, to the officers who were training them, or to the University itself, which was bound by its contract to send a team to the Intercollegiate contest. Queen's students have never failed in the support of any of the University's athletic organizations, and we feel sure that their action in this case was due rather to forgetfulness than to lack of interest.

We cannot say, however, that even had every student in the University turned out, overflowing with encouragement and assistance, the result would have been very much different. There are so many other factors. One is the lack of a gymnasium, but that scheme received a quietus last winter for two or three years at least. Another is the need of a coach. If Queen's is ever to get out of third place in field sports she must have a trainer, an athlete who can help the students specialize, who can point out to each in what line he is most likely to excel, who can direct the general training and dieting of the track team, and by example, suggestions, and encouragement prevail upon every member of the team to do the best of which he is capable and in the best way.

Such a trainer for a month or two in the fall would not cost much, perhaps \$125 or \$150. We often throw away a larger sum on a parade or a

single night's fun at an "At Home." If spent on a competent coach it could scarcely fail to increase the interest of the students in track athletics or to raise the University's standing in this phase of sport. All will agree that if we are to stay in the union at all we must get out of last place and that right speedily. A coach will help raise us. Let the students demand him and he will come. The students can have almost anything they ask for.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

This is only the second number of the JOURNAL and already we have had two contributions of original verse. Who will send us a piece for the third number?

At the Post Office last week we were handed two circulars from London, England, both bearing the addresses "Queen's *Universal Journal*, Kingston, Ontario, Canada." We appreciated the compliment,—but it rather took our breath away. We had not thought our subscription list so large.

At a conference of University men recently held at Champaign, Ill., in connection with the installation of Dr. James as President of the State University there, an interesting recommendation was made by Mr. Draper, formerly President of the University and now commissioner of education for the state of New York. He defended strongly the autocratic ideal so prevalent in American universities, and advocated the giving to the President of practically unrestricted authority. It seems peculiar,

to say the least, that in the American colleges—the training schools of democrats—the autocratic ideal should find such favor, while in the European colleges, even where the atmosphere is distinctly autocratic, as in Germany, the method of government is more or less democratic.

Many reasons for the establishment of college residences have been advanced from time to time by various promoters and enthusiasts, but it has remained for a writer in a recent number of the *Standard* to discover a reason entirely new and original. In advocating the erection of a residence in connection with McGill Medical Faculty, he states that it would be a boon to Montreal landladies, whose lives are made miserable by the boisterous medicals of the first and second years. It may be true, but one is inclined to doubt whether Mrs. Grundy would be very enthusiastic about having her misery lessened in so drastic a manner.

The JOURNAL is in receipt of a neat publication from the Canadian Club of Harvard University, setting forth the aims of that organization and giving a complete list of its members, and indeed of all the Canadians who have ever attended Harvard. The objects of the club are the promotion of social intercourse among its members, and the furtherance of the interests of Harvard University in the different parts of the British Empire, but more especially in Canada. Regular monthly meetings of a social nature are held, at which addresses are frequently given by men prominent in public life in Canada. The interests

of Harvard are furthered by keeping information regarding the work and advantages of the University before Canadian students, and by affording advice and assistance to all British subjects at Cambridge. We are pleased to note that the President of the Club is a Queen's graduate, W. B. Munro, M.A., '94.

Every year there seems to be considerable doubt in the minds of the students as to whether or not University Day is a holiday. Evidently there is some doubt among members of the Senate also, for some professors lecture on that day, while some do not. As we understand the matter, University Day, the anniversary of the granting of her charter to Queen's, used to be a holiday. No lectures were delivered, but in the evening Fall Convocation was held for the distribution of matriculation scholarships, and of the prizes won at the annual games. A request from the Alma Mater Society resulted in the setting aside of a day earlier in the session for the athletic games, and the old holiday fell into disuse. Fall convocation was discontinued and many of the professors began to deliver lectures on October 16th as on other days, considering that the holiday had been really transferred to Sports' Day. This has not always met the approval of the students, and in the JOURNAL of some years ago we find an editorial calling upon the students to hallow the day and "count it sacrilege to attend any classes or do any work whatever upon our one great calendar holiday." We are not prepared to go quite so far as the writer of this article, but we think

that it would be at least to the advantage of all if it were finally made clear whether the day is really a holiday or not.

An hour's continuous play at football between teams representing two of the great Canadian colleges, two old and keen rivals like Queen's and Ottawa College, and not a man ruled off on either side. What a testimonial is this for Canadian intercollegiate sport! At the same time across the line, President Roosevelt is constrained to interfere to eliminate brutality from the game as played in the American colleges, and forces from the coaches and football enthusiasts of Yale, Harvard and Princeton an admission that they have hitherto connived at all sorts of roughness and foul play. From interference between warring nations to interference between "scrapping" scrimagers seems a far cry; but then the genius of the strenuously living President is versatile. He cares not how incongruous his action may seem if he can only attain his end. In this case his end is a most worthy one—the purification of American sport. No better starting point for this campaign could be found than in the colleges, which as the true homes of sport have a great and increasing influence upon the whole sport of the republic. If President Roosevelt can succeed in getting the inter-university games played for the sake of the sport that is in them, and not for the sake of the championship merely, he will have added another star to his crown, scarce less enduring than that which he won through his intervention in the late war.

Ladies.

THE STUDENT CONFERENCE AT SILVER BAY.

AT the meeting of the Y. W. C. A. on Friday, October the thirteenth, the President, Miss Mackintosh, gave a most interesting report of the student Y. W. C. A. Conference, in session from June the twenty-third until July the third, at Silver Bay, N. Y. "Almost seven hundred delegates, representing one hundred and fifteen colleges of eastern America, were in attendance; of these, thirty-five came from Canadian colleges. The conference was opened with an address of welcome delivered by Miss Condé, senior student secretary for the United States. Miss Condé gave as the purpose of the conference, the leading of young women into the doing of God's will and the service of His love as the one satisfying mission in life."

"Each day had its definite programme. At 8.30 a.m. were held a series of mission study classes, under the leadership of Dr. Sailer, educational secretary of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions in the United States. Contrary to a general impression that mission study is easy, and can be taken up or dropped at will, Dr. Sailer claims that it is a study which demands brain work, and must be conducted in a systematic way. If anything is to be got from it, we must be willing to put into it much time and hard work. At 9.10 were held a series of Bible study classes." Here Miss Mackintosh gave an outline of one of the courses, that on the life of Christ, conducted by Rev. J. MacDowell. "Then followed the student

session, devoted to the discussion of the various problems of college association work, such as the social life, Bible study classes, weekly devotional meetings, missionary meetings and the work of the membership committee. At 11.25 a.m., and again at 7.50 p.m., were platform meetings, when addresses were given by Dr. Alexander, Rev. J. MacDowell, Professor Strong, Dr. Elmore Harris, Mr. John R. Mott, Mr. Hicks, and Mr. Robert Speer. Other features were addresses by Miss Hays, who told of her work in Alaska; and by Miss Sorabji, a Parsee graduate of Oxford, who appealed to the girls in behalf of the women of India. The afternoons were left free for recreation, which took the form of boating, bathing, mountain tramps, launch trips and games of tennis or basketball."

"There was no trace of narrowness in the conference. No attempt was made to excite the girls to a fever heat of enthusiasm and persuade them to decide questions which must only be decided in the calmest moments. It was in itself an inspiration to see so many girls come together with a common desire to know the truth, and learning it, to make the best possible use of their lives."

LEVANA NOTES.

"The day is cold, and dark and dreary;

"It rains and the wind is never weary."

It was Wednesday afternoon, October the eleventh, and without doubt, it *was* raining. As if to test the devotion of the girls to Levana, and es-

pecially the loyalty of the freshette to that most solemn oath of allegiance, which, with the mysterious initiation rites, made her a daughter of Queen's, the first break in the lovely summer weather came on the day appointed for the Levana meeting. But, senior, junior, sophomore and freshette stood the test, and once gathered in our cosy Levana room, where, more than in any other spot, "the goodfellowship of Queen's prevails," what mattered the weather!

The President of the Society, Miss O'Donnell, in a brief, bright address, welcomed the new girls to the life at Queen's. "The object of the Levana Society is to serve as a bond of union between all the lady students; to cultivate the literary, musical, and debating faculties of its members; and prepare them to take their places in the larger society of the world with dignity to themselves and credit to their Alma Mater," and surely no girl at Queen's can afford to be out of touch with the one peculiarly girls' society.

Mrs. Shortt, the Honorary President, in welcoming the girls, both old and new, said she had often asked herself why the Levana girls seemed yearly to become dearer, and she had come to recognize that it was not because the ever-increasing number of women students justified the course of those first women students, whom no kindly welcome awaited on their entrance into college; not because of personal attachments, but because of a deep interest in women. It has been said that the character of its women determines, to a large extent, the character of any people. Granting this, must not the increase in number of educated and thinking women

mean much to our race! Not the least of the advantages afforded by the Levana Society is the training of our girls to conduct meetings in a business-like manner, to have opinions on matters brought up for discussion and express them clearly and definitely. Mrs. Shortt humorously added that she hoped the time would come, many having gone forth from the ranks of Levana, when women would speak with as little hesitation before an audience of one hundred as at an afternoon tea; and assured the girls of her willingness ever to aid them with heart and mind.

Miss Pierdon presented the claims of the physical side and showed that the highest mental development is not possible without a corresponding physical development. Given equal ability, the person with a well-developed body could accomplish more, be worth more to his age than one who neglected all save the things of the mind.

Then followed the musical part of the programme, when Miss Grass and Miss MacKenzie contributed selections which were very much appreciated by the girls, and all had a pleasant chat over the time-honored emblem of sociability.

"The girls of the famous year of naughty-four, scattered to the four winds, but forever loyal and true to their Alma Mater, unite in sending their most cordial greetings to the class of naughty-nine. Oh, happy freshettes, gazing with open-eyed wonder upon a new world just before you, and happy college days, when the consummation of your wildest dreams is a tiny piece of parchment

tied with red ribbon. Alas, when you have climbed the Grant Hall steps, have nervously grasped the coveted roll, and at the Chancellor's magic words, you rise—a graduate of Queen's. "Vanity of vanities," you exclaim, "naught but vanity, for behold all around you, towers of wisdom and understanding to whose height you can never attain!"

"We commend you to our shadowy sisters, still haunting the dim corridors of Queen's—Levana hath no more devout followers, nor freshettes more loyal champions. They will gently set your feet within the path that leads, by many a strange, steep winding, within those gates where with kindlier eyes you look upon the world. A thousand welcomes from the girls of naughty-four."

To those gathered round the shrine of Levana, who are yielding homage to an unknown deity, the following is dedicated:

About fifteen years ago, when the lady students of Queen's resolved to form a society which should help to round out college life, one of the first difficulties was the selection of a name, at once appropriate and euphonious. Levana was suggested by the title of a work on education by Jean Paul Richter, several chapters of which are devoted to the problem of girls' education, the author being, to a large extent, in accord with the most advanced modern views.

According to mythology, Levana was a Roman goddess, who guarded neglected children and looked after their education. The application is evident; for, were not women, so far as college education is concerned, the

neglected ones who had a special claim on the care and attention of the benign goddess.

Levanites wish Miss Reta Hiscock, B.A., '04, much success in her new work as graduate of the Kingston Business College.

The marriage took place on October eleventh, at St. George's Cathedral, Kingston, of Miss Edna Thompson, B.A., '03, and Mr. Florent Arnold, of Regina.

Why will next year's freshman class be the most musical that has ever entered college? Because they will all be ten-ers.

Arts.

A VERY noticeable feature in college life at Queen's is the gradual growth of a strong faculty feeling among the Arts students.

Notwithstanding the mild disapproval of some graduates whose years at Queen's have been many, we are of the opinion that the presence of such a spirit is helpful, not only to the individual student, but also to his "Year," to his faculty, and to Queen's herself.

A man who is loyal to his faculty rarely fails in loyalty to his Alma Mater, and it would be almost inconceivable that such a man would fail in his duty to his year. Providing then his loyalty is of the true stamp, it is readily seen that the individual entertaining this feeling must be more manly and must be better fitted to take upon himself the responsibilities of citizenship than the man who is luke-warm in his support of his own year, or who takes side with another faculty when it is arrayed against his own.

The failure of Arts to make itself strongly felt as a faculty in the past was due to several courses. Perhaps at the bottom lay the fact that there has been no cast-iron rule binding students looking for degrees to take the same classes in their Freshman and Sophomore years, no strong bond of sympathy such as binds the men in Science and Medicine has developed. Practical discussion no doubt accounted for the disheartened view of the matter entertained by the early "naughties." The remedy however, was found in closer class organization, which to a great extent has made up for the sympathetic sentiment usually found between men taking the same classes, especially when in addition they are members of the same year. Another help in solidifying our faculty was the introduction into academic circles of the Arts yell. Such a seemingly trifling thing as a yell having any important bearing in drawing the members of a faculty closer together may seem absurd at first sight, but the history of the Highland clans, border frays, and even of recent political fights, prove that a slogan plays no unimportant part in rousing the emotions, so let us hope that the sound of—

Arts huzza! Arts huzza!

Floreat academia!

Arts huzza! Arts huzza!

Floreat academia!

Arts! Arts! Arts!

may in the present and the future continue to thrill the hearts of those who spend their leisure time in the study of the humanities, and never fail to be a cause of fear and trembling to their opponents.

There has been considerable talk during the last few years about the need of a university gymnasium. That there is such a need no one will deny, but on the other hand the fact that there is a well-equipped, well-managed Y. M. C. A. gymnasium in the city must not be overlooked in the anxiety to remove from Queen's the reproach of having no proper training quarters.

Never before were so many students enrolled as members of the Y. M. C. A. physical culture classes, yet never before at this time of the year was the undergraduate body so large in point of numbers. The fact still remains that many are neglecting the opportunities open to them of retaining and even improving their general bodily health. While this may be the most important feature of exercise from a student's standpoint, there are many other valuable results attendant on gymnastic training, which must not be overlooked. One of the most obvious is the benefit accruing to a man from having a well-developed muscular system under perfect control. Then again the building up of a symmetrical figure is by no means to be neglected. Each man on becoming a member of a gymnastic class is entitled to a medical examination as to the soundness of heart, lungs, etc., and to be measured by the Physical Director, who on the completion of examination makes out a chart showing by how much the member's measurements vary from the standard of symmetry. A man's deficiencies being once pointed out to him so plainly it is a matter of choice then whether he will remain undeveloped or set himself to work to develop his body to ideal proportions.

It is to be hoped that Queen's, when she does build a gymnasium, will adopt some scheme like that of Yale, whereby every student is required to take so many classes in the gymnasium in addition to his regular university classes before being granted a degree.

At the Arts' Society elections on Saturday, Oct. 28th, the following members were elected to offices in the Arts Society and Concursus:—

Arts Society.

Honorary President—Prof. N. R. Carmichael.

President—J. L. Nicol.

Vice-President—J. M. Shaver.

Secretary—M. N. Ormond.

Treasurer—I. A. Montgomery.

Auditor—W. L. Uglow.

Critic—G. A. Platt.

Committee—G. E. Pentland, J. D. Ferguson, A. Mallock, R. M. McTavish.

Concursus Iniquitatis et Virtutis.

Chief Justice—R. J. McDonald.

Junior Judge—J. H. Stead.

Senior Prosecuting Attorney—D. C. Ramsay.

Junior Prosecuting Attorney—J. A. Shaver.

Sheriff—J. R. McCrimmon.

Clerk—D. Jordan.

Chief of Police—A. H. Gibson.

Crier—J. M. Macgillivray.

Constables—W. C. Usher, W. F. Cornett, W. A. Beecroft, D. J. Fraser, W. A. Dobson, J. N. Forrester, G. McDonald, D. A. Ferguson.

The following are the officers of the various years in Arts:—

'06.

Honorary President—Prof. Shortt,
President—J. A. Richardson.

Vice-President—Miss Stothers.
 Secretary-Treasurer—W. S. Cram.
 Historian—Miss Robinson.
 Prophetess—Miss Patterson.
 Poetess—Miss Odell.
 Orator—J. Hill.
 Marshal—J. H. Stead.

'07.

Honorary President—Prof. Dyde.
 President—M. Matheson.
 Vice-President—Miss Stewart.
 Secretary-Treasurer—A. Rintoul.
 Historian—F. W. Drysdale.
 Prophetess—Miss McInnes.
 Poetess—Miss McFarlane.
 Orator—W. D. McIntosh.
 Marshal—A. Letherland.

'08.

Honorary President—Prof. Campbell.
 President—D. A. McArthur.
 Vice-President—Miss Calhoun.
 Secretary-Treasurer—J. G. McCammon.
 Historian—Miss Lowe.
 Prophet—J. G. McEachern.
 Poetess—Miss McArthur.
 Orator—D. Carmichael.
 Marshall—D. E. Foster.

'09.

Honorary President—Mr. A. Calhoun.
 President—H. Macdonnell.
 Vice-President—Miss Chown.
 Secretary-Treasurer — Mr. Crawford.
 Historian—Miss Watson.
 Prophetess—Miss Goodwin.
 Poetess—Miss Burns.
 Orator—Mr. McKay.
 Marshal—K. Williams.

Students when making purchases in the city should ask the merchants they patronise to advertise in the Hand-Book or JOURNAL.

Biblicity.

QUEEN'S Theological department was opened on the evening of the 30th October. The chief features of these exercises were the installation of Prof. John Macnaughton, M.A., into the Chair of Church History, and a stirring address by Rev. J. A. McDonald, editor of the "*Globe*," on the subject, "The Place of the Preacher in the Making of the Nation."

The Alumni Conference held its opening session on Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock. It is very gratifying to see many of the familiar faces again, and not less gratifying indeed to see that some of the "boys" of a few years ago are already taking a serious and efficient part in the Biblical, theological, and religious problems which the Alumni discuss.

Professor Watson's lectures on "Recent Developments in Philosophy," and the Chancellor's, Lecture-ship lectures by Professor Shortt will doubtless be very excellent.

Many readers of the JOURNAL will be interested to learn the whereabouts and activities of some of the recent Theological graduates:

Rev. J. A. Caldwell, B.A., '01 Arts, '04 Theology, after studying six months in Edinburgh, last May returned to Ontario. He has recently accepted a call to Pilot Mound, Man., where he succeeds Rev. Dr. Farquarson, lately appointed agent of the Presbyterian church at Winnipeg.

Rev. K. C. MacLeod, B.A., '03, Theology, has been inducted into the charge at Ponoka, Alberta.

Rev. J. S. Ferguson, B.A., '03, in

Theology, was inducted into the Presbyterian charge at Didsbury about two years ago. From credible sources reports are reaching us frequently of the splendid work he is doing there.

Last April, S. E. Beckett, M.A., entered upon his duties as assistant to Dr. Duval, Knox Church, Winnipeg. It has reached us that he has decided to remain there for some time longer.

Rev. J. H. Millar, B.A., one of last year's graduating class, is stationed at Field, B.C. We hear that John is vitalizing the work there and is thoroughly reconciled to his agrarian vocation.

Rev. C. C. Whiting, M.A., another member of the last graduating class, has been stationed at Fairview, B.C., and Rev. C. C. Strachan, B.A., is labouring in Balgonia, Saskatchewan.

Since May, Rev. Logie Macdonnell, M.A., has been assistant pastor to Rev. Dr. Lyle, of Central Presbyterian Church, Hamilton.

In August, Rev. J. A. Petrie, B.A., was inducted at Marmora, Ontario. He has returned to college to continue his duties as Hebrew Tutor.

Rev. Dr. J. Y. Ferguson, B.A., and his bride sailed from Vancouver on Oct. 7th, en route to take charge of work in Formosa. They were expected to reach their destination some time last week.

Hector MacPherson, B. A., has been pastor of the Presbyterian charge at Agassiz, B.C. He has lately resigned and is at present in Chicago University studying Political Economy.

Rev. I. N. Beckstedt, B.A., with noble self-denial, has offered himself as a sacrifice to Hymen. This Beck did (with some generous assistance) on the 28th June last.

Medicine.

THE elections of the Aesculapian Society and the Concursus Iniquitatis et Virtutis were held on Friday afternoon, Oct. 20th. Nominations were held one week previously. The contests in some cases were very close, while in others good sized majorities were rolled up. The results were as follows:—

Hon. President—Jas. Third, M.D., (accl.)

President—L. L. Playfair (accl.)

Vice-President—F. J. Donevan.

Secretary—D. McLellan.

Assistant Secretary—N. W. Connolly.

Treasurer—J. P. McNamara.

Committee—D. G. Dingwall (4th year), B. Asselstine (3rd year), S. D. Cotnam (2nd year), J. C. Gillie (1st year).

Concursus.

Chief Justice—H. Cochrane.

Senior Judge—F. J. O'Connor.

Junior Judge—A. Y. Thompson.

Senior Prosecuting Attorney—W. G. Laidley.

Junior Prosecuting Attorney—G. A. Greaves.

Medical Experts—M. A. Carmichael, H. G. Craig.

Sheriff—H. J. Sullivan.

Clerk—J. P. Quigley.

Crier—W. D. Kennedy.

Chief of Police—A. T. Spankie.

Constables—L. L. Buck, E. T. Myers, J. B. Hutton, M. A. McKay.

Grand Jury—4th year, G. F. Cliff, D. M. Young; 3rd year, R. F. Nicholls, A. McDonald; 2nd year, W. F. Cornett, I. J. Clancy; 1st year, C. Burnes, R. Barker.

This being the Medical students' turn to go first in order in the parade

of last Saturday evening, great preparations were made by the various years to make as good a turnout as possible. The parade was led by the 14th Regiment Bugle Band, and next to that of course came "Alfie." Then the four years in Medicine were each represented by a float elaborately draped with the college colors. The '07 float represented a scene in one of the popular songs, "In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree." Beneath the tree was gathered an original German band under the able leadership of Herr Ignatz Deighley. The members of the final year drove in carriages, an arrangement very becoming to their dignity. The members of '09 in ghoulish disguise walked, as they were only freshmen. A large number of Ottawa football men joined in the procession, the guests of '07.

Now that the Court officials have been elected, we trust that none but genuine cases of misconduct will come up for consideration before that august body. In past years there has possibly been a tendency to overlook the true aims of the Concursus and to turn its session into an evening of amusement. With such men at the head of affairs as were chosen last week, and with the hearty co-operation of all, we feel confident that the court sessions of 1905-06 will reflect great credit on the medical students.

A kind-hearted junior was so moved with compassion for the sick people in the Hospital that he undertook to pilfer some musk-melons from a waggon and donate them to the patients. Just as he was about to lay his hands on the treasures, a college mate raised an unearthly yell, at

which the "driveress" turned about to find our friend looking the picture of disappointment and horror. The lady let him go with a warning.

We are advised that a special meeting of the year '08 will be called at an early date to furnish one of its officers with a detailed enumeration of his duties.

A number of the undergraduates of Bishop's Medical College, which last year amalgamated with McGill, have entered Queen's, chiefly in the final year. The JOURNAL bids them a hearty welcome to Queen's.

Sr. Phys. Class (Voice at the door)
—"I got them there fish, Doctor."

Learned Sophomore—"That fellow don't know no English."

We regret very much to learn that Mr. F. J. Keeley of '07 has not sufficiently recovered his health (after an attack of typhoid) to enter college this session. We hope his absence may be only temporary and wish him speedy recovery.

Dr. F. C. McCullough, '04, has returned from Boston Hospital, where he has spent the past year and has been renewing old acquaintances in the city during the past few days.

Drs. T. Costello and L. Hoppins, both of '04, are practising in Alberta, the former in Calgary, the latter in Swift Current.

Dr. Wm. Gibson of '04, who was last year House Surgeon in the Kingston General Hospital, has decided to locate in Kingston. Success, "Bill."

Dr. J. Y. Ferguson, '05, has gone to Formosa as a medical missionary.

Dr. "Tansy" Randall, '05, of South Milwaukee, visited friends in this vicinity recently.

Dr. H. McCarthy, '03, has returned from New York Hospital and is visiting in city and vicinity.

Sophomore at Queen's - Ottawa football match to Dr. Etherington—"Turn the crowd back, Doc., you often turned us back."

The following are the officers of the various years in Medicine:—

'06.

President—E. Bolton.

Vice-President—A. E. Baker.

Secretary-Treasurer—A. M. Bell.

'07.

President—J. R. Losee.

Vice-President—H. M. Bower.

Secretary-Treasurer — R. Wightman.

'08.

President—W. Morrison.

Vice-President—F. R. Sargent.

Secretary-Treasurer — C. Patterson.

'09.

Hon. President—Dr. Etherington.

President—J. C. Gandier.

Vice-President—N. Wormwith.

Secretary-Treasurer — S. M. Polson.

Marshall—E. A. Baker.

Freshmen to-day, Seniors to-morrow! Who would think that those quiet, lamblike unassuming boys, who entered the "Hall" about a month ago with a far-away, homesick look in

those deep blue eyes, would develop into such a roisterous, boisterous, rollicking crowd of stirring manhood? What a difference just a few hours make! The ingenious youth with shadowy premonitions of a future Dr. Lorenz has learned that there are other things than fish bones (and moreover that they don't stick as well), and later with Shakespeare he sighs, that "O this too solid flesh might melt," but all to no purpose. The Demonstrators are so inquisitive, the Professors so importunate, that the medical course seems to be nothing but the "Eternal Question." With the first flesh of youth and inexperience he sought to devour Gray, Cunningham, Moore and Mylks, with one titanic gulp, the spirit was willing but the flesh was weak. He cheerfully recognized his Waterloo, the indulgent Seniors smiled and look wise, the iron entered, and "'09" thenceforth as a body resolved to drink Life's pleasures to the lees.

And oh! didn't they do it at the parade. In elegant evening dress that was a beautiful blending of the prevailing robe de soie, and turkish turban, "'09" made night hideous with their uproar. Preceded by a float gaily decked with heavy festoons of the famous yellow, red and blue, and other artistic devices, this promising year held up their end with the best of them. Their "gingery" yell was heard loud and often, and as it behooves Freshmen of Aesculapius they were all safely tucked in, and cuddled down, when the curfew rang, and dreamed, that night, of the day when they would be Seniors in reality.

2nd Year Med. (on rear platform of street car, 11 p.x.)—"By the gosh

(hic) I'm goin' to take that \$25 prize, and I'll be full (hic) once a week all session, too."

Dr. Blank (suddenly coming out of car)—"Go ahead—I'll help you!"

TABLEAU.

Science.

IN very few similar schools do the students in mining and mineralogy obtain free access to a mineralogical collection as complete, and well classified as at Queen's. Due to the untiring efforts of those in charge of this department, the collection has grown rapidly in the last ten years to its present proportions, and we can safely place it in the same rank with many of the best. Ability to recognize valuable minerals in the field should constitute a very important part of the education of the mining engineer, geologist or mineralogist, and this training is best acquired by frequent reference to the mineral specimens themselves.

The Engineering Society elections held Oct. 28th resulted as follows:—

Honorary President—Prof. A. K. Kirkpatrick, C.E.

President—P. M. Shorey (accl).

1st Vice-President—J. J. Robertson.

2nd Vice-President—J. R. Aiken.

Secretary—J. D. Calvin.

Treasurer—W. Campbell.

Committeemen—4th year, W. B. Timm; 3rd year, R. Potter; 2nd year, J. G. Baker; 1st year, J. H. Stothers.

Vigilance Committee—

Senior Judge—A. A. Bailie.

Junior Judge—A. G. Fleming.

Senior Prosecuting Attorney—J. J. Robertson.

Junior Prosecuting Attorney—W. J. Woolsey.

Sheriff—G. G. Dobbs.

Clerk—G. McLaren.

Crier—H. O. Dempster.

Chief of Police—G. T. Richardson.

Constables—4th year, F. M. Connell, A. Carr-Harris; 3rd year, W. C. Gillis, L. J. Gleason; 2nd year, J. G. Baker, J. Williams; 1st year, J. E. Carmichael, J. H. Stothers.

Following is a list of the officers of the various years in Science:—

'06.

Honorary President—Prof. J. C. Gwillim.

President—H. V. Finnie.

Vice-President—L. B. Code.

Secretary-Treasurer—W. A. Pinkerton.

Marshal—F. M. Connell.

Historian—D. F. McEwen.

'07.

Honorary President — Prof. A. Macphail.

President—F. O. Orr.

Vice-President—G. H. Herriot.

Secretary-Treasurer — M. Mackenzie.

Marshal—J. L. King.

Historian—A. G. Fleming.

'08.

Honorary President—Prof. A. K. Kirkpatrick.

President—J. J. McEachern.

Vice-President—C. R. McColl.

Secretary—C. Orford.

Treasurer—J. Stott.

Marshal—C. S. Phillips.

Historian—B. R. McKay.

'09.

Honorary President—Prof. W. C. Baker.

President—D. Ferguson.

Vice-President—W. Lockett.

Secretary—J. K. Osborne.

Treasurer—J. Newlands.

Marshal—C. R. Bruce.

Mr. Ba--ie, passing under street light in company with fair one—"But I like to make the most of my opportunities."

We are glad to see the rubicund countenance of our genial friend "Manitoba Mac" once more around the college halls.

Landlady—"Yes! I like Mr. T-mm, but I would not have him in the house."

W. A. Johnston, '05, is paying his old friends in Kingston a visit. "Billy" has been engaged in geological work near Peterboro. He says that part of the country is not ripe for prohibition yet.

W. C. Gi---s, soliloquising after the show—"Oh! Why do all women love me."

"Bobs," as the curtain rises for the first act—"Hand me your opera glasses, quick, Husky!"

Science presented the most amusing feature in the parade, thanks to '08.

Manly B. Baker, B.A., B.Sc., was married during vacation. Science extends congratulations.

A new Crocker-Wheeler generator, and Riehle testing machine were installed in the Engineering Building this summer.

The *Engineering and Mining Journal* is one of the best publications which come to the Science library. This journal always contains items of great interest to science men, and helps to keep one posted with regard to the progress of the mining and engineering world in general.

It is rumored that "Pard" Coe, '06, has become "tired of living alone."

Athletica.

TORONTO 19—QUEEN'S 5.

IN Toronto on October 14th, on the Varsity Athletic Field, Queen's was defeated in the first game of the season by 19-5. The result came as something of a surprise, but the hopeful feature of the game was the fact that every man played his best through to the end. It was something that, with a score of 19-0 against them, Queen's got the ball over for a try after a hard game and against the wind.

In the first half Queen's kicked with a slight wind, but failed to score. The half-time score was 8-0. The quality of play was rather better in the second half. Varsity scored 11 points on two tries and a convert. With a few minutes to play, Baillie made a 30-yard run and went over the line for a try, making Queen's only score.

The teams were as follows:—

Toronto — Full-back, Southam; halves, McPherson, Baldwin, McInnes; quarter, Montague; scrimmage, Johnston, Burnham, Ritchie; inside wings, Lailey, Davidson; middle wings, Lee, Burns; outside wings, Reynolds, Lash.

Queen's — Full-back, Macdonnell; halves, Richardson, Williams, Glee-

son; quarter, Cunningham; scrimmage, Thompson, Donovan, Templeton; inside wings, Kennedy, Aikens; middle wings, Patterson, Baillie; outside wings, Turner, Dobbs.

Referee—McCallum, McGill.

Umpire—McKenna, McGill.

QUEEN'S 22—OTTAWA COLLEGE 13.

A record crowd witnessed the game between Queen's and Ottawa College at Queen's Athletic Grounds on Saturday afternoon, October 21st. The entrance of Ottawa College into the Intercollegiate Rugby Union has added an interesting feature to the games. For the first season at least a new team provides that unknown quantity to a series that adds zest to every game. For this, and, chiefly, for the clean, scientific game they play, we are glad to see Ottawa College in the Union.

Queen's won the toss and kicked north-east with a slight advantage from the west wind. On account of this wind the play for most of the game was well towards the east side of the field. Ottawa College started strong and scored two rouges in ten minutes. Soon after Ottawa went over for a try, bringing the score up to 7-0. Queen's wakened up and four minutes before the half was over Richardson carried the ball over for a try. Ottawa added one to her score on a touch-in-goal, leaving the half time score, Ottawa 8, Queen's 5.

It was Queen's game all through the second half. The wings played up better, taking advantage of the punting of the half-backs. Williams dropped the ball between Ottawa posts for two points and soon after 5 more were added on a try. With four minutes to play Ottawa went

over for a touch, and Williams made good use of the remaining time by going over for a touch for Queen's, making the final score, Queen's 22, Ottawa 13.

The teams were:—

Ottawa College — Full-back, Dur-ocher; half-backs, Bawlf, Gleeson, Joron; quarter, Johnston; scrimmage, Smith, Sloan, Collin; wings, A. MacDonald, J. MacDonald, Costello, Jones, Filiatrault, O'Neill.

Queen's — Full-back, Macdonnell; half-backs, Walsh, Williams, Gleeson; quarter, Richardson; scrimmage, Templeton, Donovan, Gibson; wings, Kennedy, Patterson, Turner, Cameron, Timms, Baillie.

Referee—A. G. Gill, McGill.

Umpire—J. F. Hammond, McGill.

R. M. C. 12—QUEEN'S II. 7.

On October 14th Queen's II. lost to the Cadets in a very spirited game. Although the score is hardly a fair indication of the relative strength of the teams, yet the Cadets put up better football, being superior in team play and quicker in following up. The supporters of the tri-colors were perhaps stronger individual players on the whole, but lacked organization.

THE INTERCOLLEGIATE ATHLETIC MEET.

The Intercollegiate Athletic Meet was held in Montreal on October 20th, on the M. A. A. A. grounds. Queen's sent a team of eight men. As far as the matter of the score is concerned we secured only four points, from a second place in the discus, and third place in the mile run. The pole vault and the team race, which would certainly have added to our score, did not come off.

However, disappointing as the score appears to be, we do not think that Queen's athletes have any reason to feel discouraged. In the first place it is Queen's first attempt to take a share of Intercollegiate honors, and perhaps we were not quite aware of what Intercollegiate company meant. In the second place we have men, had them there in fact, who have the ability in themselves, with some careful training, to not only take first places, but to make records. We think that this meet will be more prolific in good results if taken in the right way than a moderate success would have been. For Queen's men are true sports to have sent a team at all considering the inducements here for bringing out material, and facilities for developing it. We have now a track of our own; if the fates are kind we may have a trainer; and if this effort on the part of our athletes has the result of bringing out those of, as yet, latent ability or of creating an enthusiasm for track athletics amongst our students, we shall consider that we were more than successful.

The Association football team played the Black Watch, a city team, on Oct. 14th, and succeeded in defeating them by a score of 4 to 0. On Monday, Oct. 23rd, Queen's defeated the Battery team by 4 to 0. On Thanksgiving morning Queen's and Toronto met for their annual association game.

CALENDAR.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY

Every Saturday evening at 7.30.

Nov. 11—Inter-year Debate, Seniors vs. Juniors.

ARTS SOCIETY

Tuesday, Nov. 7, at 5 p.m. and every alternate Tuesday thereafter.

ÆSCULAPIAN SOCIETY

Meets Friday at 4 p.m. weekly.

ENGINEERING SOCIETY

Meets every second Thursday.

LEVANA SOCIETY

Every alternate Wednesday at 4 p.m.

Y.M.C.A.

Every Friday at 4 p.m.

Nov. 10—Address, Prof. Callander.

Nov. 17—Meeting in interests of Student Volunteer Movement.

Y.W.C.A.

Every Friday at 4 p.m.

Nov. 3—Alumni Conference.

Nov. 10—"Dr. Paton." Misses A. McFarlane and Poole.

Nov. 17—"First things first." Misses Stewart and E. Ferguson.

PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY

Saturday, Nov. 11, at 8.30 p.m. Dr. Ernest Crosby, of New York, will deliver an address on Tolstoi.

MISSIONARY ASSOCIATIONS

Saturdays at 11 a.m. in Divinity Hall.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON ADDRESSES.

Nov. 5th—Principal Gordon.

Nov. 12th—Ernest H. Crosby.

Nov. 19th—Rev. A. J. Mowatt, D.D., Montreal.

ATHLETICS.

Nov. 3—Excursion to Ottawa for Queen's-Ottawa rugby game.

Nov. 11—Rugby—McGill vs. Queen's I. on athletic field.

Nov. 17—Excursion to Montreal for McGill-Queen's game.

MUSICAL ORGANIZATIONS

Practice hours as follows:

Ladies' Glee Club—Tuesdays at 4 p.m. and Fridays at 5 p.m. in Levana room.

Mandolin and Guitar Club—Monday and Friday at 5 p.m. in Convocation Hall.

Male Glee Club—Monday and Thursday at a quarter to seven in Convocation Hall.

Lectures by Prof. Goldmark on Nov. 20th, 21st and 22nd. Price of tickets 75c. for three lectures, 50c. for one.

NOTE—Secretaries of the various societies and clubs and years are requested to inform the Associate-Editor of any errors or omissions in this list and to furnish him with dates and programmes of any meetings they wish announced.

Musical News.

PRACTISE hours for musical organizations:—

Ladies' Glee Club—Tuesday at 4 p.m. and Friday at 5 p.m., in Levana room.

Mandolin and Guitar Club—Monday and Friday at 5 p.m. in Convocation Hall.

Male Glee Club—Monday and Thursday at a quarter to 7 in Convocation Hall.

Come out and have a "sing" two evenings in the week before you get down to work for the night.

A premium on tenors.

The Male Glee Club has not enough tenors to balance the other parts, so all who sing tenor are urgently requested to attend the practises.

Miss Singleton is directress of the glee clubs, and one evidence of her thorough direction is the good music which the clubs are working on. Nothing but "musical" music is being used, consequently practise is interesting rather than monotonous.

It is important that students should more accurately understand the real reason for the existence of the college musical clubs. It may seem to some that they exist solely for the pleasure of the musically-gifted students, who practise because they know there is a trip ahead in which they can have a "good" time. But this is not the object of the clubs. They exist for much the same reason as our other college clubs. As the debating club seeks to develop more

perfect public speaking and the Philosophical Society tries to solve some of the problems which confront any serious-thinking student-body so the musical clubs seek to create a finer appreciation for what is good and beautiful in music, and further, they assist each student individually in developing what musical talent he may possess. As such the musical clubs should have the sympathy and hearty support of every student.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

AT the meeting of the A.M.S. on the evening of October 14th reports were received from the Hospital Ticket Committee and the Parade Committee. The latter was given permission to purchase one hundred torches and was voted the sum of \$40 with which to defray expenses in connection with the parade. An invitation to an "At Home" at the Royal Military College on October 18th was received, and Mr. W. C. Gillis was elected to represent the society there.

The next meeting was held on October 21st, just before the parade. The only business transacted was the reception of a report from the Theatre Night Committee in which it was stated that the committee was in communication with Ben Greet, and hoped to be able to secure his company for Theatre Night.

The meeting on October 28th was largely attended, and succeeded in transacting a large amount of business. The Parade Committee presented its final report, showing a total expenditure of \$36, \$15 being for torches and \$21 for the band. A motion was passed whereby in future the

secretary of the Athletic Committee is to receive an honorarium of \$250 annually instead of \$100 and the 50 per cent. of the receipts over \$200 from the two regular football excursions, which he formerly received.

Dr. Lavell brought in a motion which was intended to so alter the constitution of the athletic organizations that the secretary-treasurer of any club could disburse money and incur obligations on the authority of his executive, instead of on the authority of the Athletic Committee. After some discussion, however, the motion was withdrawn.

The annual meeting of the Hockey Club was held and the following officers elected:—

Honorary President—Prof. Nicol.
President—Prof. M. B. Baker.
Vice-President—M. Walsh.
Secretary-Treasurer—R. M. Mills.
Assistant Secretary—D. S. Ellis.
Captain—Geo. Richardson.

Prof. Shortt was nominated and unanimously chosen to act as Queen's representative on the Intrcollegiate Board of Reference, which it is intended will decide upon the eligibility of players in Intercollegiate contests.

A committee consisting of the following was appointed to consider the advisability of holding a conversat and to choose the date:—

J. M. McEachern (convener), G. A. Platt, J. M. McDonald, J. Richardson, D. Ellis, H. V. Finnie, J. D. Calvin, K. V. Gardiner, W. R. Patterson, J. P. McNamara, W. Morrison, Miss L. Odell, Miss L. Reid, President of A.M.S.

As a wind-up to the evening's work Prof. Matheson presented the prizes and medals won on Field Day.

Our Alumni.

BY the time this issue of the JOURNAL appears the annual conference of the Alumni of Queen's will be in session. We need hardly say that the faculty and the student body of the University are glad to again welcome former students back to her halls, and we believe it cannot but be a pleasure to the graduates to once more revisit their Alma Mater. We who are now students of the University, revelling in the "Queen's atmosphere" day after day, can little appreciate the inspiration it gives to many a graduate to now and again spend a few days in what he has come to look upon as his native air. All work for the cause of the truth and the right has its discouragements, and these in time have thier depressing effect, no matter how buoyant the worker's disposition. But even the short time spent here at the conference, the discussion of perplexing problems, the inspiration that comes from intercourse with the master-minds of the University and with old college friends and fellow-workers will, we believe, result in many a graduate going back to work with fresh courage, improved plans, a wider outlook, a greater confidence in the cause of the right and a stronger determination to do well his part.

We too who are now preparing for our life-work may receive a benefit from this conference and our meeting former students now in active service. They have met the problem that in a short time we must face. "To be forewarned is to be forearmed." As we hear from them of their work, its successes and failures, can we not find a test for our present work and

training—see where in some respects perhaps we are wasting our time in comparatively useless efforts, how in other directions we must train and strengthen ourselves more thoroughly if we are to do good work in years to come? Thus the Alumni Conference may be a great stimulus and benefit to both undergraduates and Alumni.

The programme for this year promises to be an excellent one. The topics are not merely professional ones such as would interest theological graduates alone. In their range they are broad enough to include the best and most recent subjects of theological, philosophical, literary and economic character. It is to be hoped that the attendance will be large, and we know that all who attend will find the sessions profitable and thoroughly enjoyable.

For some years the City of Ottawa, the home of our esteemed Chancellor, has been greatly interested in the work of Queen's University. Just now a vigorous canvass in support of the Endowment fund is in full swing there under the leadership of Rev. Robert Laird. He is being actively aided by the Queen's University Alumni Society of Ottawa. Principal Gordon and Prof. Dyde also spent a few days in the city assisting in the opening of the campaign.

On Friday evening, Oct. 13th, a meeting was held in the Normal School Hall at which were discussed the claims of the University for a liberal support. Mr. F. H. Chrysler, K.C., President of the local Alumni Society, occupied the chair, and Principal Gordon, Prof. Dyde and Rev. Mr. Laird addressed the Alumni, and

the Presbytery Committee appointed to look after the matter in Ottawa. The endowment scheme was cordially endorsed by the meeting and arrangements were made for assisting Rev. Mr. Laird in his work. On Sunday, Oct. 15th, the claims of the University were presented to the congregations of six of the Presbyterian churches by Principal Gordon, Prof. Dyde and Rev. Mr. Laird. The speakers clearly set forth the value of Queen's, not only to the Presbyterian church but to the nation, and made strong appeals for its support.

Already gratifying success has been met with. Last winter Mr. David Maclaren subscribed \$5,000 to the fund, and we understand that lately several other similar sums have been received and many smaller amounts. All the Ottawa newspapers have heartily endorsed Queen's claims, and with the hundred members of the Queen's Alumni Society supporting the scheme actively and enthusiastically we look for large results.

About the end of September Rev. Mr. Laird and Prof. Dyde instituted a similar campaign in Brockville Presbytery, and it is still being carried on by friends there. Many of Queen's most enthusiastic graduates are within the bounds of this presbytery, not only in the churches, but occupying position in the Collegiate Institutes and High Schools of Brockville, Morrisburg, Prescott, Kemptville, Iroquois and Athens, so that we are not surprised to find good success has been reported.

Rev. T. C. Brown, M.A., has received and will, we understand, accept the unanimous call to St. An-

drew's Church, Toronto. The St. Andrew's Church has always been friendly to Queen's, and it is a pleasure to see one of Queen's recent graduates in charge of such a congregation.

Rev. R. Herbison, '96, has recently removed to Toronto, where he has charge of St. Giles' Presbyterian Church. He was married in Erskine Church, Montreal, on Oct. 10th, to Miss Jennie J. Hunter, of Glasgow, Scotland.

The elevation of the Hon. Mr. Justice MacLennan to the Supreme Court Bench necessitates his removal from Toronto, and so the Queen's Alumni Association of Toronto loses its President. Our Queen's friends in Toronto will miss his valuable assistance very much as he was ever in sympathy with every move on behalf of our University.

W. C. Irving, '93, of Riverside, Cal., has recently been renewing acquaintances in Toronto, Hamilton and Kingston. Mr. Irving is Referee in Bankruptcy for the County of Riverside, and has attained considerable success as a practicing attorney in that county.

Rev. W. H. W. Boyle, a graduate of Queen's in Theology in the class of '84, and at present pastor of a Presbyterian congregation in St. Paul, Minn., has received a call to Lake Forest, Ill.

Rev. G. B. MacLennan, '04, was recently inducted as minister of the Presbyterian church at Huntsville, Ont.

Rev. D. A. McKenzie, '98, of Bishop's Mills, has accepted a call to Centreville, Presbytery of Peterboro.

The following are among our graduates now residing in Regina:—Norman McLeod, B.A., '05, Normal School; Miss E. Don Cathro, B.A., '05, High School; A. H. Singleton, B.A., '01, M.D., '04; E. G. D. McLaren. Mr. N. F. Black, M.A., Head Master of the High School at Weyburn, and W. A. Boland, M.A., of Yorkton, are two more of our graduates who are at work in the newly-formed province of Saskatchewan.

Dr. Branscombe, '04, is practising at Picton.

C. T. Cartwright, '05, is on a survey party near Spencer's Bridge, B.C. Mr. Cartwright was in the vicinity when the recent disastrous landslide occurred there.

On Sept. 20th Rev. Neil M. Leckie, '02, of Knox Church, Londesboro, was married to Miss Georgia Webster, daughter of Mr. G. B. Smith of Hamilton. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. W. McLaren, also a Queen's graduate of '99 (M.A.), and '02 (B.A.) Mr. Leckie occupied the position of Editor-in-Chief of QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY JOURNAL during the session of '01-'02, and gave it its present form. We unite in extending congratulations to him at this time.

The JOURNAL is always glad to see the merits of Queen's men appreciated, and is especially pleased when the students or professors of any of our sister colleges give expression to that

appreciation in any way. We have therefore considerable satisfaction in noting that the McGill Undergraduate Literary Society has chosen Mr. A. L. McLennan, B.A., '97, to be Editor-in-Chief of the *Outlook*, and Mr. G. B. Murphy, B.A., '04, to be senior associate editor. Both these gentlemen are graduates of Queen's.

T. U. Fairlie, '05, is transit man on the G.T.P. in Nipigon District.

Exchanges.

COMPARATIVELY few exchanges have reached us, as yet, from our neighbouring Canadian colleges. The first to arrive was that newsy, well-edited monthly, the *O. A. C. Review*. This, besides carrying a budget of breezy items of local interest, is especially a magazine devoted to the interests of scientific agriculture, and bears in the current number strong proof of its practical instructive value. The first two articles, "Protecting the Forests" and "Taming the Birds," are well written, and the recent movements in primary and even higher educative circles to extend the study of Natural History and Forestry must afford sufficient evidence of the up-to-date character of their treatment. The *Acta Victoriana* comes from a different quarter, and appeals to a different constituency. Published by the Union Literary Society of Victoria College, Toronto, its columns, we naturally expected, would be filled with profound literary and poetic, philosophical and even theological contributions. In fact, we hesitated to open its pages, knowing the fate that awaits the modest layman, who criti-

cizes where he should only admire. Nevertheless, the scarcity of Canadian exchanges to hand nerved us to review, though perhaps hastily, our co-tem. The essays on Joseph Brant and Florence Nightingale are clearly and simply written. The storiette perhaps is a feature that could be adopted in our own modest JOURNAL, though we consider the one selected placed unfortunately, after a longer story of more acute interest. In editorial notes we are specially pleased to see the stand taken as to Victoria's part in athletics. We hope the University of Toronto Field Day will emphasize the timely remarks as to the duty of a college man on the field of sport. The paging of the monthly received leaves *something* to be desired.

THEN AND NOW.

Then.

What made me fat and plump and round,
Made fighting blood in me abound,
Made heart and soul within me bound?

The pie!

Now.

What makes me sick and sore and sad,
Puts liver and lights all to the bad,
Makes suicide a welcome fad?

The pie!

—Niagara Index

A new course in journalism has been established in connection with the English department at the University of North Dakota. The work done by the editors of the college daily will be credited according to the work done.—*"The Tech."*

GOING AWAY TO SCHOOL.

The student packed a dozen fancy shirts,
And twenty books of Greek and Latin prose;
His mother wiped her eyes and said,
"It hurts,"
His father sighed and sadly wiped his nose.

The student packed a lot of Hebrew notes,
And seven suits of union underwear;
His sisters coughed the sorrow from their throats,
His brothers slowly scratched it from their hair.

The student packed a score of English verse,
And thirty pairs of socks with seamless toes;
His mother cried awhile and said,
"It's worse,"
His father struggled harder with his nose.

The student packed some French and German works,
A dozen knives and forks and twenty spoons;
His sisters' eyes dropped tears with painful jerks,
His brothers watched him fold his pantaloons.

The student packed a roll of music books,
And forty handkerchiefs of Irish make;
His mother showed the sorrow in her looks,
His father showed it like the colic-ache.

The student packed a lot of pens and ink,
And seven suits of nicely folded clothes;
His sisters shivered, then began to shrink,
His brothers stood around upon their toes.

The student packed a book on moral law,
And thirty bags of fine tobacco cured;
His father held his hands upon his jaw,
His mother looked as though her grief matured.

The student packed a dozen cans of beef,
A punching-bag, a razor and a rule;
His relatives gave way to schools of grief,
And grief held sway when relative to school.

—Niagara Index.

'09.

He comes from the pasture fields lazy,
Where the mild-eyed Jerseys browse,
And we ask: How he grew 'midst the daisies,
And escaped the omnivorous cows.

—Acta Victoriana.

Among those exchanges whose non-arrival we have noted are *Toronto Varsity*, *McGill Outlook*, and *Ottawa University Review*. As the Intercollegiate football season is on, with its varying fortunes of victory and defeat, we confess to anxiety to see "How it Strikes Our Contemporaries."

TO FREDERICTON IN MAY TIME.

This morning full of breezes and perfume,
Brimful of promise of midsummer weather,
When bees and birds and I are glad together,
Breathes of the full-leaved season,
when soft gloom
Chequers thy streets, and thy close
elms assume,
Round roof and spire, the semblance
of green billows;
Yet now thy glory is thy yellow willows,
The yellow willows, full of bees and bloom.

Under their dusty blossoms black-birds meet,
And robins pipe around the cedars higher;
Thro' the still elms I hear the ferry's beat;
The swallows chirp about the towering spire;
The whole air pulses with the weight of sweet,
Yet not quite satisfied is my desire!

Chas. G. D. Roberts, '79, in the *U. N. B. Monthly* (Commencement Number).

We would be lacking in gallantry, and indeed, in the critical yet appreciative faculty, for which our exchange department editors have hitherto been noted, did we fail to mark the arrival of the *Wells College Chronicle*. This monthly is edited by the young ladies of Wells College, Aurora, N.Y., and the first number has set a really high standard of excellence. The leading article on "The Raphaelite Movement" is decidedly

well written and indicates the ambitious character of the magazine. "Red Chrysanthemums," a short story, reminds us that in the short story section we, of Queen's, have been long unrepresented. And the sketches in the "*Chronicle*" ought to be a source of inspiration to our co-eds. to "go and do likewise."

Two little girls were playing, when Margaret made a misstatement of fact. "That's a lie," said Beatrice.

"Oh," ejaculated Margaret. "Do you know where you will go for saying that? You'll go to hell."

"Where's that?" returned Beatrice.

"The idea," replied the other; "you a Methodist and don't know where hell is!"

"Well, I don't care," responded Beatrice, "I'm only in the second book and we just started geography."
—Ex.

The Dictum Est, a bright little sheet, comes to us from the Red Bluff High School in California.

"The Scribe" in *Alfred University Monthly* is a most innocent, and consequently all the more entertaining, joker. Allow us two sentences to prove it.—"Be broad but not too broad, nor either too narrow. Do not be simply a book worm, a social lion or a physical hero."

How they hit these Freshmen! Just listen!

Who ever thought of a "hug" as a "round-about way of showing affection?" Such, however, was the idea expressed by the First Year man in the English class the other day.—*O. A. C. Review*.

A SHORT CUT.

Among the hills of Sligo there is a small lake renowned in that region for its fabulous depth. A well-known professor, who was in that part of Ireland this summer, started one day for a mountain, accompanied by a native guide. As they climbed Pat asked him if he would like to see the lake, "for it's no bottom at all, sorr." "How do you know that, Pat?" asked the professor. "Well, sorr, I'll tell ye. Me own cousin was showin' the pond to a gentleman one day, sorr, and he looked incredulous like, just as you do, and me cousin couldn't stand it for him to doubt his word, sorr, and so he said, 'I'll prove the truth of me words,' he said, and off with his clothes and into the water he jumped." The professor's face wore an amused and quizzical expression. "Yes, sorr, in he jumped, and didn't come up again, at all, at all." "But," said the professor, "I don't see that he proved the point by drowning himself." "Is it drowned? Divil a bit drowned at all he was. Sure, didn't a cable come from him next day in America askin' for his clothes to be sent on!"—*Ex.*

"The Morality of College Sports," an essay in the October number of *The Viatorian*, presents a fair and altogether to-be-appreciated phase of the question of college athletics. We are inclined to disagree with him as to the superiority of baseball over football, but heartily endorse the statements quoted below: "The highest compliment ever paid or possible to be paid to sports is their adoption by institutions of learning. Educators are wise in their generation, and in sports they perceive not only the in-

determinate morality that belongs to any and all human actions, but more than that, they recognize in them the possibility of engendering and promoting right morality. Their reasons for this are manifold and valid. There is an old dictum of '*mens sana in corpore sano*' and beyond that is the fact that a healthy youth, when he is neither at his books, at play, or asleep, will be at something—well, something that will do him no good, at any rate. College athletics are here to stay, and it is a pretty general rule that at colleges where athletics are not allowed to stay, the students will not stay."

MY CONSOLATION.

(Leo Hirner.)

Oh, I have got rheumatics
And rheumatics has got me;
Laws, I am in a sorry fix
As stiff as I can be.

No more the rabbits fear my gun
Which used to make them go;
Now 'fore I shoot they all have run
I am so dog on slow.

The fish no more jump at my bug
As they did do before,
For creeks ne'er see my orn'ry mug
Along their banks no more.

I am no good around the place,
To help the work along,
I can but go a fat duck's pace,
My runnin' gear's gone wrong.

One consolation I have though,
And sure enjoy it too,
My jaw is good—I let you know,
So all I do is "chew."

—*The Solanian.*

De Nobis.

STUDENT-teacher returning from Hillcroft Academy to College on wet morning slips and falls. "Kid" behind exclaims, "Say! didn't he do that Quigley?"

We are informed that our friends at the R-s-d-nc- were much disappointed at the diminutive stature of the youth whom they captured the other evening in the act of throwing a bouquet in at the window.

In Moral Philosophy class the possibility of a universe with a space of more than three dimensions was being discussed. Some Science men were creating a disturbance in the hall outside—

Prof. W-ts-n—"Those fellows require a space of n dimensions."

An '07 man who took in the excursion to Wolfe Island on Saturday brought back several frogs upon which he cherished anatomical designs. Next morning they were nowhere to be found. A fellow-student to whom he confided his difficulty furnished a solution to the mystery by remarking, "Why! don't you see, H-ff, those Wolfe Island frogs are too well trained to come out to be dissected on Sunday. You'll find them on hand to-morrow all right." And he did.

At first meeting of Arts Society (Prof. D-d- beginning his address)—"I am not certain whether this society embraces the ladies or not."

L-rn-e M-cd-g-ll, in the chair—"Do you mean as a society, Professor?"

EVIDENTLY APOCRYPHAL.*Scene I, Junior English Class.*

Prof. C-pp-n—"For an exercise the class will find examples of sentences of balance structure from Job, Johnson and Bacon."

Scene II, Freshman's Room Next Evening.

W-ll-ms, who has entered and finds freshman turning over the leaves of his Bible—"How are you getting along with that exercise?"

"Well, I've got examples from Job all right, but I'm blown if I can find Johnson at all."

'08HAS EFFUSED TOO.

"We belong to the class naughty-eight,

We were out for the championship straight,

But we backed half a point,

With our nose out of joint,

Which shows we were mighty hard to bate."

Professor in Surgery, calling the roll from an autograph list of names—"Mr. Dooley! Ah—is this Mr. Dooley a reality?"

The blushing V-nc-nt—"Yes, sir! a *daily* reality."

THE MOUNTAIN CAME TO MAHOMET.

Three Science men who were creating a disturbance outside the Moral Philosophy room were captured by the Professor. A short time afterwards the following conversation was heard:

"We hear you fellows are taking Philosophy now."

B-k-r, Sw--z- and B-nn-tt (in chorus)—"No, philosophy took us."



PROF. GOODWIN.



VOL. XXXIII.

NOVEMBER 15th, 1905.

No. 3

SCIENCE AND RELIGION.

WE have heard much of the conflict between Science and Religion, but if the truth be told it has generally been a conflict between Science and Theology, — a different thing. The war has raged when scientific discoveries or theories have been found at variance with theological dogmas, but it seems to me that true science, apart from theories, can never be really opposed to religion. To be clear, let us set down definitions:

"Science is knowledge gained by systematic observation, experiment, and reasoning; knowledge coördinated, arranged, and systematized." The search for such knowledge or truth may also be included.

"Religion is in part the healthful development and right life of the spiritual nature."

Knowledge,—truth,—can never be in opposition to the healthful development and right life of the spiritual nature; neither can such development and life unfit us for the appreciation or pursuit of knowledge.

If the scientific man has often underestimated the power and essential value of religion in human life, it has been partly due to the intolerance and blindness of theologians and partly to his own over-valuation of some theory,—mistaking it for one of the re-

alities of the universe. If on the other hand religious men have mistakenly rejected the conclusions of science they have often had good cause to be suspicious, for there is no dogmatist so fierce and irreconcilable as the scientific.

But it has by no means been all warfare, even between science and theology. In the earlier history of science, we find the priest and the monk her most ardent devotees. The Egyptian priests were the astronomers, the mathematicians and the engineers of their day. The shepherd-astronomers of Judah were the first to find the wonderful child in Bethlehem. The monks nursed science through the appalling darkness of the middle ages, and Friar Bacon experimented so successfully that his brethren mistook his science for necromancy. Then followed a long line of scientific-theological worthies down to our own day. On the other side, many great scientific men have maintained the essential unity of science and religion. Kelvin, Tait, Dawson and Drummond may be mentioned as examples of this happy combination. Their successors are more and more numerous, and we can now confidently assert that Science and Theology are approximating so rapidly that they must soon

be in complete accord. Signs of the times are many. For example, at a recent congress of medical men, the British Medical Association, Dr. Hyslop, the Superintendent of the Bethlehem Royal Hospital, said:

"As an alienist, and one whose whole life has been concerned with the sufferings of the mind, I would state that of all hygienic measures to counteract disturbed sleep, depressed spirits, and all the miserable sequels of a distressed mind, I would undoubtedly give the first place to the simple habit of prayer. . . . Let there but be a habit of nightly communion, not as a mendicant or repeater of words more adapted to the tongue of a sage, but as a humble individual who submerges or asserts his individuality as an integral part of a greater whole. Such a habit does more to clean the spirit and strengthen the soul to overcome mere incidental emotionalism than any other therapeutic agent known to me. . . . "I believe it to be our object, as teachers and physicians, to fight against all those influences which tend to produce either religious intemperance or indifference, and to subscribe, as best we may, to that form of religious belief, so far as we can find it practically embodied or effective, which believes in 'the larger hope,' though it condemns unreservedly the demonstrable superstition and sentimentality which impede its progress."

And thus the man of science has rediscovered for himself the healing power of prayer on "the mind diseased," and the ennobling influence of the religious attitude upon the whole life. "It embodies," says he, "the most healthy and preservative devel-

opment of our social forces." The whole stream of man's existence is religion; and science and theology are to-day beginning to unite in the old problem of tracing that stream to its source in an Infinite Being. Science and theology are akin in this, that investigation leads at last to a region where research fails and faith alone rules. I call it *faith*. Perhaps the word is not well chosen, but I cannot find a better.

As, in ages past, the Theologian has been the guardian of Science, may we not hope that we have reached a time when science shall be the guardian of religion. Religion is in part a reliance upon a higher power to guide us in life, to show us the best way for us to go. But what are the objects of scientific research and study? The student of pure science searches for truth in nature. He seeks to pierce through mere appearances, often fallacious, and to penetrate as deeply as he may into the mysteries, —to discover natural laws, i.e., those regularities in natural phenomena which connect a number of them together in a common manner. But these laws are only statements of groups of facts which have been found to have an orderly arrangement or sequence, and they do not *explain* the universe. They themselves require explanation. What is the *cause* of this order, or what is the hidden mechanism? And so comes the theory, which after all is only a sort of glorified guess, as, e.g., the atomic theory. Then suppose the guess can be by any possibility established as actual fact, which in general is impossible, the theory itself still requires explanation. If there are atoms, how did they acquire their re-

markable properties? And so scientific inquiry leads inevitably to a First Cause. During the latter half of the 19th century the most strenuous efforts were made by many leaders in science to escape this conclusion, but Spencer himself, the prince of them all, at last acknowledged the impossibility; and many since, and the number is growing rapidly, have come to see that true science and true religion must unite on this ground. The student of pure science is nowadays in good company when he is at the same time, in the best sense, a religious man. "The undevout astronomer is mad." The man of science whose soul does not expand as he traces the wonderful and intricate mechanism of nature can only be compared with the student of theology who remains small and mean-spirited in spite of his daily contact with the great spirits of all ages. Both have failed to respond to a noble stimulus.

In applied science we find the same helpful union. The science of medicine has raised the maxim, "cleanliness is next to Godliness" to such a position that a devout Bible student might indeed be pardoned if he expected to find it in the book of Proverbs. Biology and bacteriology have given it a meaning and application so deep and wide that we might almost say now in a certain sense, "cleanliness is Godliness." To keep the body clean because it is the temple of the soul and because an unclean body will prove a poor habitation for a clean soul,—that gets a deep meaning when we appreciate the close connection between the state of the body and that of the mind and the soul. To eat with unwashed hands is as much a sin to many of us as it was to the Jew

of old, and for the same reason. He was taught that the washing of hands was a symbolical rite, and doubtless he often observed it in an unavailing, perfunctory way; but I have no doubt that its careful observance in those times of ignorance of hygiene often saved him from contagion. What the Jew practised as a religious rite, many to-day must observe as an everyday precaution against disease. But physiology and medicine have also taught us that a man cannot be his best self unless he keeps the *inside* of his body clean. If by careless eating, hasty eating, over-eating, lack of exercise, or any other breach of the laws of his body which are often plain to common sense, he causes the streams of his life to become turbid, he sins against these laws and so sins against God. He is not the man he ought to be. His thinking may become muddy, and his lack of clear vision may lead to muddy conduct. Science tells us that a brain supplied with poor or poisoned blood will not do its work as it should. Many a noble spirit is *unavoidably* hampered in this way, but such is the power of a great soul over such circumstances that a fruitful life has often been lived from first to last in a miserable, diseased body. But what shall we say of the man who *knowingly* throws away the advantage of a sound healthy body by indulgence in some habit or appetite, or neglect of some obvious precaution?

Science goes deeper than this in emphasizing the teachings of religion. She tells us that an act often repeated becomes at last more or less automatic, i.e., while at first it was ordered and *controlled* from the centre, the brain, it may at length by long use be a more or less unconscious response

to a stimulus passing through some lower nerve centre and missing altogether the seat of thought and judgment. This casts a dreadful light upon the enslavement of a sinful habit. More and more it becomes an unconscious or automatic act, until at last the habit is established—the act is no longer passed in judgment. "My mind to me a kingdom is," is no longer true—he has ceased to be king of himself, the greatest royalty of all. So the man who indulges in occasional lying, becomes at length an automatic liar;—some men cannot tell the truth. So, too, many a man has become a thief by getting used to helping himself from government, corporation or other public property; and the nice sense of honour in such matters once abused, the action may become automatic, independent of judgment or principle. "It is the first step which costs" in these matters of violation of the principles of clean living, truth, honesty, and fair dealing. It is the first act which gives a violent wrench and causes distress, because it is thoroughly conscious. Physiology tells us why it is less painful afterwards. Religion tells us that the conscience has been put to sleep. "Conscience" and "consciousness" are close together here.

This is science, but theology is equally clear on this point. Listen to Thomas à Kempis:

"We must be watchful especially in the beginning of the temptation; for the enemy is then more easily overcome, if he be not suffered to enter the door of our hearts, but be resisted without the gate at his first knock.

Wherefore one said (Ovid) "With-

stand the beginnings, for an after remedy comes often too late."

For first there cometh to the mind a bare thought of evil, then a strong imagination thereof, afterwards delight, and an evil motion, and then consent.

And so by little and little our wicked enemy getteth complete entrance, whilst he is not resisted in the beginning.

And the longer a man is negligent in resisting, so much the weaker does he become daily in himself, and the enemy stronger against himself."

But physiology is just as clear with regard to *good* habits,—what one may call *the habit of right living*. This too may become to a considerable extent automatic. A man of principle is one who is accustomed to submit his conduct to the crucible of religion, although he may call it by another name. Being accustomed to do this, it becomes easy for him to ward off assaults before which an unprincipled man is as weak as water. The sinful action finds a well-worn trail.

But it is sometimes stated that the scientific habit, or attitude of mind, is opposed to religion. This is true only so far as it is true generally that "a little learning is a dangerous thing." There is a cocksureness of the half-baked "scientist" as there is of the half-baked philosopher. There is a state of disturbance, of disillusionment with which we all sympathize. If we have not already passed through it we are very likely to come to it. Unhappy are we if we never get beyond it. But no man need stay in that dreary land of doubt and negation, if he has the patience and courage to push on along the

trail until he comes out into the clear bright atmosphere of a reasoned conviction; for almost every real student, whether of literature, philosophy, or science, must pass through these three stages, of second-hand faith, skepticism, and reasoned conviction.

Drummond in his *Natural Law in the Spiritual World*, has pointed out what is more than an analogy. The same laws prevail in our whole na-

ture. Man is a unity and not a dualistic being. Do we then degrade the spiritual by making it subject to the same laws as the physical? Rather we elevate the physical, the material, and recognize the tremendous importance of studying and observing the laws of our bodies because in doing so we are at the same time safeguarding our spirits.

THE PASSING OF THE QUEEN.

I.

The trees have cast their garments down
To form a golden way;
The hills are robed in golden haze
To honour Autumn's stay.

II.

A moment only does she pause
Where golden rod bends low;
With one bright sudden gleaming smile
She sets the world aglow.

III.

The trees are moaning to the hills,
The skies are cold and gray,
For Autumn, Queen of all the year
Has gone her way.

NOVEMBER.

No sun,—no moon
No morn,—no noon,
No dawn, no dark, no proper time of day,
No sky,—no earthly view
No distance looking blue,
No road, no street, no t'other side the way,
No top to any steeple,
No recognition of familiar people,
No warmth, no cheerfulness, no healthful ease,
No fruits, no flowers, no butterflies, no bees,
No—vember!

—TOM HOOD.

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Editorials.

ALMA MATER ELECTIONS.

BY the time the next JOURNAL appears, Queen's will be once more in the throes of an election campaign. A few suggestions therefore may not come amiss; they will come more opportunely now than after the fight is over. The main interest naturally centres in the election of the president. For the last three years the elections have been keen, perhaps each succeeding election a little keener than the one before it. Last year feeling ran high, almost boiled over in fact. But the good sense of the students prevailed, and all at last passed off smoothly. This year the constitution is more definite as to the conduct of the election, and the machinery is more adequate. There should be no difficulty on this score.

But, on the other side, in the matter of making nominations for the presidency, the same old defect remains. If the presidency is to be given round to each faculty in turn,

or if men are to be put up as the nominees of a faculty and are to be supported solidly by the faculty which nominates them, then we can never be sure of having the best man for president. It is true that in the past we have not suffered much, for exceptionally strong men have been put up by both sides. But we cannot be certain that this will always be so. It might easily happen that a strong faculty or interfaculty vote would elect a weak man against one eminently qualified but less ably supported.

Faculty spirit is a force at Queen's. It is keen in Science and Medicine. It is growing in Arts. It is becoming a power. It is a power already and it might as well be recognized. We are not of those who deplore the growth of faculty spirit in the university, for we do not think it is growing at the expense of Queen's spirit, but rather in conjunction with it. Much ill was expected by some to accrue from the interfaculty football matches, but any one who takes the trouble to visit the "gym" after one of these will find nothing but the liveliest good-fellowship prevailing between men who ten minutes before were doing their best to defeat one another. True sportsmanship and common sense have overcome any little danger that there might have been. The matches have been fought with a keenness and spirit that never entered into the old interyear games. Fresh football material has been brought out; the university sport has been benefited and no ill effects have appeared.

All this looks very much like a digression, but it has a real bearing on the matter in question. If faculty spirit is not an evil, there is no reason for discouraging it. It might better

be used. But like all useful forces it may tend to go to an extreme, as it does in elections, for instance. It needs tempering, and in this connection we have a proposal. The proposal is one made by a last year's graduate who is not at college this year, but who has the good of his Alma Mater at heart. It is as follows:—"That it be made a part of the unwritten law of the university for the faculty from which the Alma Mater Society president is elected in any session, to refrain from placing a presidential candidate in the field in the session following." The scheme has many points in its favor. It would take advantage of the strong faculty spirit and make use of the present system of nomination by faculty which has hitherto defied every attempt at change. It would employ the faculty spirit as a check upon itself. Faculty spirit demands support, though not necessarily blind support, for a faculty candidate. But as one faculty would be left each year without a candidate in the field, its members could divide, according to the merits of the candidates from the other faculties, or on the election issue if one should appear. Arts and Science would fight one year, while Medicine would hold the balance. Next year Arts and Medicine might fight and Science hold the balance, while in the third year Science and Medicine might struggle and Arts look on. By making each faculty the opponent in different years, of each other faculty, undesirable "cast-iron" interfaculty combines could be prevented, and the objectionable custom of "handing round" the presidency, which seems to be coming into favor, could be got over. Science and

Medicine could not combine year after year against Arts, nor Arts and Medicine against Science. The very fact that a union of two faculties had proved successful for one or two years would render it, not impossible indeed, but unlikely that that union should exist in the next.

But the proposal has objections as well as advantages. It may be that it will sometimes prevent the candidature of some desirable party simply because a member of his faculty had held the office during the previous session. This would be a misfortune indeed, but it is possible that some way of surmounting the difficulty could be found. The matter appears to us to be worthy of consideration. We have no desire whatever to force the issue, but merely bring up the question that it may be discussed.

A PROTEST.

THOUGHTLESSNESS is often urged as an excuse for misdemeanors within college as without. Too often a person when asked why he did such and such a thing by which another person was considerably inconvenienced, answers simply, "I never thought," and considers the matter ended. He does not stop to reflect that it is his duty to think, and to think always, but offers the flimsy excuse for faults which he is too indolent or too careless to correct. Selfishness is decried by everybody, but in many cases it is but thoughtlessness "writ large." Your true gentleman is not selfish; ergo, your true gentleman is not thoughtless, but respects the rights and privileges and feelings of others and refrains from infringing upon them.

But we have not moralized thus far

for nothing. We have an axe to grind. In the Arts reading-room, a number of abuses have shown themselves of late. The reading-room is kept up at considerable expense by the Arts Society. It is well supplied with the leading periodicals, and is a real boon to the student who would keep posted on the gossip and thought of the world. For obvious reasons it is necessary that comparative quiet should reign in the room and that such things as whistling, loud talking and reading aloud should be strictly prohibited. Yet some students so far forget themselves in the room—if that is any excuse—as to carry on animated discussions on various topics, and in many cases do not take the trouble to lower their voices even a little. Such conduct, to put it mildly, shows in the persons who are guilty, but little regard for the rights of others, and but scant respect for the rules of the Arts Society. But there are others—more obnoxious even than the merely thoughtless ones—who find their amusement in mutilating the reading matter, and still others who go so far as to carry off periodicals partly or bodily. The practice is as inexcusable as it is unnecessary. If a student wishes to preserve an article, a request to the managing curator will in most cases enable him to secure it when it is taken from the file, or if it is in one of the better class of magazines, he can purchase it for a few cents at the annual auction sale. The person who so admires a passage in a paper as to wish to preserve it might at least do his fellow-students the credit to consider that they too might admire it and wish to read it. Then if nothing else can persuade him to curb his pil-

fering propensities and respect the rights of others, let him reflect that he is guilty of a crime for which in the past expulsion from the university has not been considered too severe a penalty.

THE DRAMATIC CLUB.

ON another page appears an account of the reorganization of the Queen's Dramatic Club. The move can hardly be too strongly commended. This organization has been a success in the past and it can be made a success again, although for a year or two it has been allowed to lapse. We have but little sympathy with those who claim that a dramatic club should have no place in a true university. Next to the press, the stage has, perhaps, the greatest influence on modern life. In the large cities its power comes very close to equaling that of the press. An idea presented on the stage is so different from one presented in cold print. It is graphic, clear and living. It strikes home whether the recipient wills it or not. When the ideas presented carry such force, it is important that they be wholesome and pure.

This force is at work in the world, in the nation, sometimes for good, too often for evil. It follows the taste of the people, and in the reformation of taste lies the reformation of the stage. This is where the university can come in. It is the function of a university to create and elevate ideals. If it fails in this on any side it is not fulfilling its true function. It cannot, it dare not, stand idly by and see a mighty force such as the stage working in the land without playing its part in guiding that force into the proper channel. The least it can do

is to reform the taste in its own constituency and create there a demand for what is high class and good. This is what the Dramatic club is striving to do, and in this it is worthy of all support.

The Dramatic Club is not a very ancient organization. It had its origin about six years ago in a group of students who met twice a month to read in character an act from one of Shakespeare's plays. The spirit of the thing seized upon the readers. They committed their parts to memory, and even made some attempt at acting them in private. Next session the club took a more ambitious form, and the Trial Scene in the Merchant of Venice was staged and presented in Convocation Hall. The result was encouraging and a year later still more difficult casts were attempted, the Quarrel Scene in Julius Caesar, the interview between Autolycus and the clown in the Winter's Tale, and the tremendous and difficult scenes which picture the madness of Hamlet. These were successfully presented before an audience at the Opera House. This was the climax. The year '02-'03 was not so successful, though some progress was made in scenes from Twelfth Night. In the session '03-'04 Julius Caesar was studied with a view to presentation, but the undertaking was so great that the members of the club became discouraged and dropped it. All through the want of a trainer was keenly felt. Some one was needed who was versed in the technique of dramatic presentation, who could tell exactly where the defects were and how they could best be remedied.

This year the club is fortunate in having an experienced and competent

trainer. Rev. James Carruthers has consented to drill the members, and already has them hard at work on some scenes from Twelfth Night and The Merchant of Venice. Having his skilful management and the assistance of a strong board of critics, the Dramatic Club bids fair to complete before the end of the session the most successful year of its existence.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

A correspondent suggests that the bust of Lady Aberdeen be rescued from the Library stack room and given a place of honor in one of the college buildings. He is right. We are not overburdened with works of art at Queen's, and it is really too bad that one of the few we have should be kept out of sight.

Some one has suggested that the mock parliament be revived, and there is really no reason why it should not be. True, last year's attempt was not a success; it was not taken seriously enough. Perhaps it was left until too late in the session. But the interest it created while it lasted showed that a mock parliament seriously undertaken could be made a real success at Queen's as at other colleges.

The Political Science and Debating Club has reorganized for the present session. A report of the meeting, and a list of the new officers will be found on another page. The new scheme of holding two informal meetings a month for the discussion of live political, social and economic questions is an excellent one, and if carried out should add much to the usefulness of the club. If the topics

for discussion are bulletined four or five days before the meeting, and if each member comes prepared to say something on the subject, a lively and interesting time may be expected. Many a knotty problem may be thrashed out, and many a backward student encouraged to express himself in public. Talent may be developed in this way which would never appear if the formal debates were allowed to usurp the whole attention of the club.

We are indebted to Dr. Goodwin for allowing us to publish the address on "Science and Religion" which he recently delivered to the Arts and Science Y.M.C.A.

The series of Sunday afternoon addresses begun by Principal Gordon on November 5th promises to be an interesting and instructive one. It is sometimes said that Queen's students are placed at a disadvantage in not being able to hear the great lecturers, preachers and singers who come to the larger cities. There is some truth in the statement, but the system of having Sunday afternoon services is doing much to turn this weakness to a strength. When we can hear the best that is to be had from men of our own and nearby universities, and occasionally from the great outside world, there is really very little to complain about.

In a recent address to the freshman class at Harvard, President Eliot said: "It is well to learn to work intensely. It is well to do in one day what it takes three to do ordinarily. It is well not to take four years to do what can be done in

three." The *Rochester Union* adds that "it is well not to take three minutes to do what can be done in two" and calls it good advice when applied to track athletics. *Harper's Weekly* says the advice is not good when applied to eating. It is probable that Dr. Eliot meant no more by his statement than to give some sound advice on hard work. As such it is all right. But after all, a college course is much like a meal. It is possible that the benefit received may be in direct ratio to the time taken to complete the course. The excellence of a college course does not consist in the number of exercises done, in the number of books read, nor in the time spent on these exercises and books. The great benefit comes from the personal influence, direct or indirect, of the professors. Some students, of course, may be able to secure the full benefit of this influence in three years, but in the majority of cases a period of four years is found to be none too long. As an American paper neatly puts it, "What the three-year graduate gains in time he is apt to lose in flavor."

Ladies.

IT has occurred to the editors of this department that they would not be living up to the dignity of their position if they did not from time to time put in a real editorial. However, we believe firmly in the old maxim, "When you have nothing to say, say it," and accordingly silence has prevailed so far. But the time has come at last, and with a distinct message in our minds we may safely speak.

Gentle reader, if you want to know what a man really is, don't judge him

by his coat,—that is entirely passé; nor by his face,—that is an inheritance, and he may have degenerated from his ancestors, or possibly have improved on them. Even his linen is not an infallible standard, though of great value as a negative test. His manner of handling a fork may not fall under your observation. His ties count for little,—he may be color-blind. But there is one true, infallible test, and that is, his way of using the three words,—*lady, girl, woman*.

Everyone will remember the clergyman who modified the marriage ceremony to ask the groom if he would have this lady to be his wedded wife. That of course is an extreme case, but we constantly meet persons who fight shy of the good honest word *woman*; who call any unmarried person of the female sex a "girl," be she twenty or fifty years of age; who spoil any meaning there is in the word "lady" by applying it without discrimination to the gentlewoman and to the vulgarian, or who commit any other of a thousand such solecisms.

But we know the intelligent reader will easily supply the details, and will agree with our conclusions, which are, that no amount of mere education will teach a man when to say *woman*, when *lady*, when *girl*. If his father before him was a gentleman, he will not make gross blunders. But it needs at least three generations to produce the man who will use the words with infallible instinct, always the right one in the right place, and so naturally that neither he nor you will ever know he uses them at all.

LEVANA GOSSIP.

The Levantites and some of their friends had an unusual treat on the

afternoon of November the eighth, when they witnessed the presentation of three scenes from *Nicholas Nickleby*.

When the curtain rose the quaint costumes of Mrs. Nickleby and of Messrs. Pike and Pluck roused such an outburst of laughter that it was with difficulty order was restored. But presently the spectators were able to follow the very elaborate ceremony by which Mr. Pike introduces himself and his friend. Mrs. Nickleby runs on in her usual voluble style, the obliging little housemaid brings in some "half-and-half," and the scene closes with much bowing and kissing of hands.

An instrumental solo by Miss Annie McArthur filled in very agreeably the interval between the scenes, and then came Miss Fanny Squeers' tea-party. Miss Fanny acted the part of the simpering young lady to the life, and Miss Tilda Price looked so pretty in her ringlets that no one blamed blg blundering John for kissing her, though poor Nicholas could not be wheedled into following his example with Fanny. The costumes were very queer and old-fashioned, and the scene was exquisitely funny, beginning as it did with tea, going on to cards, and ending up in a grand general quarrel.

Between acts Miss Hughes gave a very pretty vocal solo. And then came the scene in which Nicholas is engaged as French tutor to the Kenwigs family. It would be hard to say who on the stage attracted most applause; whether it was the pompous Mr. Lillyrick, with his unalterable dignity and decorum, or Miss Petowker, or Nicholas himself, or Mrs. Kenwigs in her finery, or the four lit-

the Kenwigses with their meek manners, their pigtailed and their pantalets, but we are inclined to think it was the latter. Everyone knows there are some very young girls in college, but most of us were surprised to find four twelve-year-olds in our midst.

The little drama closed with a tableau showing all the quaintly-costumed actors in a pretty group, and everyone went away feeling really grateful to the girls who had spent so much time and taken so much trouble to make the affair the success it had turned out to be.

The following is an extract from an actual letter received from home by one of the girls this week. The eleven-year-old was telling of her Sunday-school experience, and these were her exact words: "First we change the books. I am assistant librarian. I have read them nearly all, and know the kids and what will be suitable for them. They have to take what I give them. Then we sing, and then the whole Jim-bang of us go up to the front of the church and have responsive reading."

Here is another story from the same family. It was in day school, and the little maid was writing a list of feminine forms corresponding to the given masculine ones. Puzzled over some of the unfamiliar words, she still did her best, and one of the attempts was "masculine, monk; feminine, monkey."

Y. W. C. A.

At the regular meeting of the Y.W.C.A. on Friday, November 27th, Principal Gordon gave an address on "The Influence of a University Training on the Home Life." He pointed

out that the home should be the one place where Christian training had the greatest sphere of influence; that no nobler or better work was ever given to any woman, than that of being a home-builder, in the truest sense of the word. He added that platform speaking was not the aim of a woman's life. One part of his address came home forcibly to many, when he said that with all our training we need much yet to bring us to the level of our mothers and grand mothers.

At the close of the address each girl was presented to the Principal, who in his kindly sympathetic way welcomed all to Queen's.

A member of '06 has made an important discovery. Without the slightest extra effort on her part, she attends Honor French and yet has luncheon at twelve; she rises at seven instead of eight, retires at ten instead of eleven, and as a natural and inevitable consequence finds herself healthy and wealthy and wise. It all comes from setting her watch an hour wrong.

Treason in the camp! There is a rumor abroad that one of the ladies is handing Levana jokes in to the men editors, forgetting they are our lawful prey. Let her return to the path of virtue.

If a thing is difficult to be accomplished by thyself, do not think that it is impossible for man. But if anything is possible for man, and comfortable to his nature, think that this can be attained by thyself too.—*Marcus Aurelius*.

Arts.

THE Arts Society yearly appoints a board of curators to look after the Reading-Room. The chief duties of the board are to keep the latest papers and magazines on the tables, and to see that none of the rules or regulations governing the Reading-Room are violated, at least while they are present. As may be expected their duties are none too pleasant and the students should not be too loud in their complaints, if they occasionally find, say a September magazine, on the table when the November number is obtainable in the bookstores, or a copy of one of the leading dailies bearing a date a week old, when the latest issue possible should be on hand. The Curators, it must be remembered, cannot always be responsible for the negligence of the publishers or of the postal service.

Perhaps too it might not be unwise for the sake of the uninitiated, and likewise of the backsliders, to publish the Reading-Room regulations:

1. As this is a *reading-room* and not a *club-room*, whistling, talking, reading aloud or other interruptions are strictly prohibited.

2. Papers, periodicals and furniture must not be mutilated or removed from the room.

3. No *sitting* on the *tables*, or using tables or chairs as footstools will be allowed.

4. *Spitting on the floor* or *throwing waste paper* is prohibited by the general college regulations.

5. No reading matter or advertising bills will be left in the reading-room, except by permission of the curators.

6. Hats and caps are not worn by gentlemen, in any part of the Arts Building.

The curators respectfully ask for the co-operation of all students in enforcing the above regulations. All violations will be dealt with by the *Concursus Iniquitatis et Virtutis*.

There is a tradition that in days gone by the laws governing the conduct of students in the Consulting Library in the New Arts Building were so severe and unjust that talking was absolutely forbidden. Furthermore, there even used to be found some with the hardihood to maintain that the Red Room, if the truth were known, was set especially apart for the convenience of those who wished to employ their spare moments around college in quiet study. Now it may be of interest to those whose minds linger with fondness on the past to learn that the deciphering of old records and inscriptions has verified the tradition. One of the inscriptions, the least damaged by time, reads:

*Talking is
Strictly Forbidden
in the
Consulting Library.*

An extract from another somewhat damaged record contains an ordinance that cannot but excite amusement in these modern days:

Strict Silence Must be Observed!

A very gratifying feature of the recent football game between Toronto and Queen's was the loyal support given our team in the face of certain defeat. Anyone can root enthusiastically for a team when it is rolling up

a big score, but it requires loyalty of a far truer type to support a losing aggregation. Still this is after all not to be wondered at, for is it not a tradition at Queen's that we must stand by each other through good report and bad report? The contrast, however, between the behaviour of our men when losing and that of students from other colleges cannot fail to strike the attention of anyone who has followed the athletic fortunes of Queen's during the last few years.

She (to Mr. B-ch-nn-u at Y.M.C.A. reception)—Are *you* really a freshman, Mr. B-ch-nn-u?

Mr. B. (with pained surprise)—Oh, no, indeed!

She (perplexedly)—But you are wearing a white button-hole bouquet.

Mr. B. (with relief in his voice)—Oh, that's because I'm a first year man.

Fair partner (to S-II- at Sydenham Street Church reception, when conversation had begun to lag)—Silence is golden, Mr. S-II-.

S-II- (catching gladly at the opening)—Speech is only silver you know.

Fair partner (suggestively)—I should prefer a little *brass* to either silver or gold.

It has since dawned on S-II-, thanks to the services of two divinities, that it was certainly "up to him." He now looks forward with trembling anticipation to the next meeting.

It is rumored that C-rn-tt and Ush-- are taking a combined course in boxing and jiu-jitsu preparatory to entering on their duties as constables of the Senior Year in Arts. As this

information is reliable we caution all delinquents who may be served with summonses to surrender themselves without resistance.

'07 Arts has decreed a Thanksgiving meeting to celebrate the return, late though it was, of Sn-d-r and Mc-C-II--. '06 being the senior year refrains from showing so openly its joy over the restoration of L--dl-w. The trio emphatically deny meeting before returning to Queen's.

Mr. H-II indignantly denies the rumor that he is preparing to follow shortly the example of F-rnh-m, his last year's room-mate.

Divinity.

THE unusualness of the Divinity column appearing in the JOURNAL before the faculty lectures have begun is like the preacher beginning his sermon at 10 o'clock although the parishioners are not expected until 11. But, on second thought, we are reminded rather that some ill-regulated church clocks run fast, and, do our best, we reach the door just in time to hear the concluding notes of the organ playing the worshippers to their pews. However, the opening voluntary is finished, all or most of us are in our seats ready to take down the various points of all the sermons our learned professors have prepared for us. Not being just ordinary sinners, all the members of the Hall are obliged to profit as much as possible by these sermons, to seek to apply these to their individual shortcomings, and even putting themselves to the inconvenience of taking notes, more or less copious, on each daily admonition.

We miss, on the one hand, a number of familiar faces, but on the other hand we are pleased to welcome nine new members to the Hall.

In college circles, at least, Presbyterianism has acquired an increased enthusiasm. A modification of some sort has been necessitated by the circumstances peculiar to each Theological College. In Halifax, Montreal, Toronto and Winnipeg, changes have occurred on the staff, but the new element which has entered Queen's and which differentiates this year from the past is not of this character. Queen's begins her theological session with a new enthusiasm—an enthusiasm which comes from the feeling that she holds a larger place in the affection of the church than ever before.

Rev. Robert Laird, M.A., at the last General Assembly, was appointed agent of the Endowment Fund, thus relieving Principal Gordon of those duties which occupied so much of his attention last session. While the theological students will miss the whole-souled sympathy and genial companionship of Dr. Macrae, they are pleased to welcome Principal Gordon to the lecture room again. It does us all good to see that Dr. Jordan has so nearly recovered his old-time form and vigour, but we regret very much that Prof. Macnaughton is not in his usual robust health. It is exceedingly difficult for anyone who has studied under Prof. Macnaughton to picture the professor using his energies sparingly, yet we trust he will consider first the state of his health, and the interests of his Theological students as of secondary importance. We are also very much delighted to learn that Rev. Dr. Milligan is to de-

liver a special course of lectures in January upon the Office and Work of the Christian Ministry.

One of the very interesting discussions as the Alumni was on the advisability of teaching the Shorter Catechism. Dr. Milligan pointed out that it is undoubtedly one of the chiefest documents which the Church has inherited from the past. He maintained that probably it was the sublimest expression of faith and religious life since the writings of the Apostolic Fathers, and that much of the strong moral fibre which for generations has been characteristic of the Presbyterian Church is due, in a large measure at least, to the prominent place which this document has filled in the life and development of the Church. Because of the formative influence it has had on the Church in the past, and also because for the Church of to-day it is yet pregnant with vitalizing truth, notwithstanding the great strides made in Science and Biblical interpretation since the day when the catechism was compiled, he was strongly of the opinion that the Church would make a very serious mistake by discontinuing the discriminate teaching of it in the Sunday School and to the young generally.

It was however pointed out that to-day parts of it could not be taught, e.g., "Adam the first man," "The six days of creation," &c.

Principal Gordon gave it as his opinion that the Shorter Catechism is an invaluable piece of religious literature, and that the Church of to-day would receive rich benefit by using it under discreet guidance. He further said that he had been approached on several occasions as to the advisabil-

ity of having the Catechism revised, but, for two reasons, he counselled the Church not to proceed hurriedly in this matter—in the first place, the time was immature, and in the second place he believed that the Church had enough work on her hands at present in dealing with the question of her Home Missions.

Rev. T. C. Brown, M.A., recently called to New St. Andrew's, Toronto, will be inducted into his charge on Nov. 16th.

Rev. G. B. MacLennan, B.A., was inducted into the Huntsville charge in September.

A. Bright, B.A., of Montreal, has decided to complete his Theological course in the Presbyterian College of his native city.

Medicine.

AT the International Congress on Tuberculosis held at Paris last month, Dr. Behring, a distinguished German Savant, made the startling announcement that he has discovered a cure for the dreaded "White Plague." He declares that he has proven his remedy to be successful in the case of bovine tuberculosis. He wishes furthermore to test its effect on human beings before making it known to the world. So, suffering humanity will have to wait a year before hoping to obtain relief from Dr. Behring's treatment. While this may seem hard, it is most reasonable. So distinguished a scientist does not wish to do as the inventors of so many "Consumption-can-be-cured" nostrums, but wishes to be absolutely

sure of the ground whereon he stands. He would not likely have given the matter any publicity had he not been reasonably certain that his remedy will be efficacious.

The discoverer of the tubercle bacillus, Dr. Koch, some years ago claimed to have found a serum—tuberculin—which would destroy the germs of consumption; however, it failed in its purpose and is now chiefly used in the "tuberculin test" for animals to ascertain whether or not they are afflicted with tuberculosis. Dr. Behring prepares from the toxic principle of tuberculosis a substance which, upon inoculation into the tissues, assists them to resist the infection and destroys the bacilli of infected parts.

Prof. Behring has already acquired fame as one of the chief exponents of the anti-toxin serum for diphtheria which previous to this discovery was attended with great fatality. Should he be successful in his present venture, he will be heaped with honors, rewards, incomes, titles, &c.; but we fancy the greatest reward he can have will be the gratitude of countless thousands of afflicted ones, and the feeling that he has been of service to others. Therein lies one of the essential differences between the true physician and the charlatan.

The City of New York seems recently to have made a great advance in its educational affairs. Each pupil on entrance to the public schools undergoes a thorough physical examination by the Medical Inspector of the Health Department. If any disease or defect be found the parents of the child are notified and referred to their family physician. In the phy-

sical examination, special attention is paid to the child's nutrition, to cardiac and pulmonary diseases, to nervous troubles, deformities of limbs, spine or chest, and eye, ear, nose or throat affections. Children having tuberculosis are to be taught separately from the others and cared for in sanatoria; those with heart disease are not allowed to enter violent athletic contests and are not crowded too much mentally. Those with St. Vitus' Dance and other nervous disorders are also treated and educated separately. Pupils having defective vision—and about 33 1-3 p.c. of those examined are in this category—are fitted with glasses. Hitherto physical defects accounted for much of the backwardness in classes as well as for truancy and other bad habits leading to crime and immorality. As will be readily seen, the new system must produce beneficial results, both in the health and in the education of children, who in turn will demand even better conditions for the succeeding generation; it will likewise go far to reduce the ranks of the future paupers, cripples, consumptives, insane and criminals.

The Commission of Internal Revenue of the United States has decided that after Dec. 1st of this year, every druggist selling patent medicines having whiskey or other distilled spirits as the chief ingredient, shall pay a liquor-dealer's license. The manufacturers of these medicines will also have to pay the special tax imposed on distillers and rectifiers.

In connection with the Alcohol-in-patent-medicine discussion we notice

the following recipe: "Buy in large quantities the cheapest Italian Vermouth, bad gin and bitters. Mix them in the proportion of two of Vermouth to three of gin with a dash of bitters, dilute, and bottle them by the short quart, label them, 'Smith's Revivifier and Blood-Purifier; dose, a wineglassful before each meal'; advertise them to cure erysipelas, bunions, dyspepsia, heat rash, fever and ague, and consumption; and to prevent loss of hair and teeth, small-pox, old age, sunstroke and nearsightedness."

The following anecdote is also related:—

"An estimable lady visited her dissipated brother in New York—dissipated from her point of view, as she was a pillar of the W.C.T.U.—and he frequently took a cocktail before dinner and came back with his breath scented, whereon she would weep over him as one lost to hope. One day in a mood of exasperation, when he hadn't had his drink and was able to discern the flavor of her grief, he turned on her: 'I'll tell you what's the matter with you,' he said. 'You're drunk—maudlin drunk!' She promptly and properly went into hysterics. The physician who attended diagnosed the case more politely but to the same effect, and ascertained that she had consumed something like half a bottle of Kilmer's Swamp Root that afternoon. Now Swamp Root is a very creditable 'booze' but no weaker in alcohol than most of its class. The brother was greatly amused until he discovered, to his alarm, that his drink-aborring sister could not get along without her patent-medicine bottle! She was in a fair way quite innocently of becoming a drunkard."

Dr. Forrest Weatherhead, graduate of Queen's, Arts '99, Medicine '03, recently resigned the house surgery of the Protestant Hospital for the Insane at Verdun. His departure is very much regretted, as shown by the handsome presentation made to him by the officers and employees of the institution.

Dr. Weatherhead was also presented with the medal of the Royal Canadian Humane Society for his bravery in saving the life of Miss Bainbridge, of East Orange, N.J., while she was bathing at Echo Lodge last July. Recorder Weir of Montreal, in making the presentation, spoke of the excellent service rendered to the public by the profession to which Dr. Weatherhead belongs, and stated that the result in question was a particularly gallant one. Dr. Weatherhead, in acknowledging the presentation, strongly urged the desirability of teaching swimming at public baths and in schools.

The above-mentioned gentleman was Captain of Queen's Rugby team when they won the championship in 1901, and President of the Alma Mater Society in 1901-02.

Dr. W. T. Sherriff, '03, of the Isolation Hospital, Ottawa, paid a flying visit to the city last week and called at the Medical Den.

In the list of those who passed the Medical Board examinations for the State of Massachusetts, is the name of Donald L. MacKinnon, a native of Lake Ainslee, C.B. Dr. MacKinnon graduated M.D., C.M., from Queen's University last spring, and was one of the successful candidates in a competitive examination for House Sur-

geoncy in the Boston City Hospital in June. While holding this position, he wrote on the State Board examinations, making an average of seventy-six per cent. on all the work.—*Halifax Herald*.

Dr. F. Ellis, '03, visited in the city on his way home from a hospital in New York City, where he has been engaged as house surgeon.

Dr. J. Lalonde, '04, of Port Neuf, Que., renewed old acquaintances here last week.

Dr. J. Sparks, '05, has been appointed house surgeon at the K.G.H.

A prominent member of the final year has, we understand, become quite proficient in the art of barbering.

There is an unusually large Freshman class. New students are coming in every week. The final year also is quite large, including nearly all the last year's '06 men, together with some recruits from other colleges.

Mr. Jas. Reid, after having spent a very good vacation in the Wilds of New Ontario, returned last week to college.

"The limb that ye do, by two and two,
Ye shall 'grind off' one by one."

—From Sr. Demonstrator's Kipling Extracts.

Fee—"Say, boys, you ought to see mine and Morrison's dissection."

All-re—"Feengairs were made before forceps.

L-ngn-re—I wish Eby would temper the wind to the shorn lamb.

Science.

CONSIDERABLE interest is being shown in the inter-faculty football contest, which is being played this fall for the Lavell cup. Science has a strong team and should be winners. The first game, Science vs. Arts, resulted in a victory for the former by a score 13-0.

Science Hall is represented as follows:—

Full-back, L. Malcolm; halves, Gleason, Williams, Bailie (Captain); quarter, Cunningham; scrumage, Malloch, Baker, Orr; inside wings, Timm, Gillis; outside wings, Dobbs, Strothers.

One thing that may have been noticed by many followers of football and hockey, who have attended inter-collegiate games in Kingston, is the lack of well-organized and systematic "rooting" by the students. It is quite the custom in American universities for the various classes and years to appoint "yell captains" and have a thorough organization. The encouragement given a team in this way is considerable, and cannot fail to stimulate the players to greater efforts. Queen's yell is a most excellent one for the purpose, and its effect would be doubled if a little more system were adopted in giving it.

With the rapid growth of the Science faculty and the large increase in the number of registered students the thought may have occurred to some that Science could support a paper published by Science men, and dealing more particularly with their interests. This might take the form of an annual history of the various

years, or a regular monthly or quarterly publication, discussing all matters of interest to Science students, both in the university and outside. Such a paper might quite easily be started on a small scale, and would undoubtedly grow.

The Science dinner has always been the feature of the fall term in the past, and has grown steadily from a very humble affair to a well-organized dinner. The catering and service secured have always been the best, and no effort nor expense has been spared to make it a success in every particular. Let us endeavor to keep up the record this year.

Cement manufacture is becoming quite an industry among third-year students in civil engineering. Some specimens of their handiwork can be seen in the basement of the Engineering Building.

The Babcock and Wilcox Company are issuing a catalogue entitled "Steam," which contains a fund of practical information with regard to the production of steam, and the construction of modern boilers.

Small boy to Messrs. J. L. King and W. A. Pinkerton, who are watching the "Flaming Arrow" street parade, dressed in true western style: "Say, Mister, is your show any good?"

"Cardinal" Woolsey is spending a month at Cobalt examining silver-cobalt claims.

R. G. Gage, '05, paid his old friends in Kingston a short visit last week.

An addition has been made to the equipment of the mining laboratory in the form of an impact screen manufactured by the Colorado Iron Works.

G. C. Bateman, '05, is mine surveying in Nova Scotia.

Athletica.

TWO questions of considerable interest came before the executive of the C.I.R.F.U. at its meeting on Friday night, Oct. 27th, at Montreal. The first of these was McGill's protest of the referee's decision in the McGill-Ottawa game at Ottawa on Oct. 14th. The play which resulted in the protest was somewhat as follows:—McGill had obtained a try, but in the attempt to convert Bawlf of Ottawa succeeded in touching the ball before it went over the cross-bar. In accordance with Rule IV, which reads, "When the ball is kicked (except by a punt, flying kick, kick-out, or kick-off), from the ground without touching the ground, *or any other player*, over the cross-bar, it shall be a goal," the referee decided that a goal had not been made. It was this decision that was protested by McGill, with the idea, we understand, of clearing up any ambiguity that might exist in the rule. The executive by a vote of three to two sustained the protest.

Without discussing the value of the rule as such, a question with which the executive has nothing to do at a special meeting, the decision of the executive would seem to be mistaken. The rule reads so plainly that no possible doubt as to its meaning could arise. If it needs changing, there is

no difficulty in setting the proper machinery into motion to secure the change. In the meantime players and referees alike are left in a doubtful position—the former not certain that a game won on the campus might not be afterwards lost in committee, and the latter not certain that he will be supported by the executive in governing the game according to the rules supplied him. Good football cannot be secured if the game is to be governed not by a code of rules but by the caprice of the executive or members of the executive. One is at a loss to understand why a special meeting of the executive should have presumed to deal with a question so evidently beyond its duties.

The other question was that which arose out of the game between Queen's II. and R.M.C., supposed to be played at R.M.C. on Oct. 21st. On that occasion, the officials, the responsibility for whose appointment rests with the president of the executive, failed to appear. As the teams could not agree on officials no game was played. In view of the fact that the winner would be forced to play McGill II. on the following Saturday, Queen's asked that the game be played as early in the week as possible. R.M.C. refused to accept any date but Saturday, Oct. 28th. Meanwhile the game between Toronto I. and Queen's I. had been arranged for Thanksgiving Day, Oct. 26th, and R.M.C. discovered that that day would also be satisfactory to them. Word was received from the president of the executive on Tuesday ordering the game—Queen's II.-R.M.C.—to be played Thursday morning. Queen's accepted the date. R.M.C. evidently did not. Word was re-

ceived Wednesday at 4 p.m. countermanding the former order, and making Thursday afternoon the time of play. Queen's naturally objected to a change being made at such a late date, evidently at the mere request of her opponents. Final orders to play the game on Thursday afternoon were received by the Queen's management at 8.30 o'clock on Thursday morning. As it was then too late to get the team together the game was not played. A letter was sent to the executive explaining the condition of affairs, but by a vote of three to two the executive sustained the right of the president to order the game played on Thursday afternoon.

These, so far as we can find, are the facts of the case. No criticism is due the executive in maintaining the right of the president to order the game played on Thursday afternoon. A special condition had arisen and it is necessary that there be some central authority with whom the decision of such a matter must rest. In this regard the action of the executive deserves no blame. But blame must attach itself to the manner in which the president exercised his authority.

It was the duty of the president to send officials for the scheduled game on the afternoon of Oct. 21st. This he not only failed to do, but he failed as well to give notice of his failure to the clubs interested. Had that notice been sent on Saturday morning no difficulty would have arisen, as officials would have been arranged for. This neglect on the part of the president was followed up by what looks very much like weakness, in deciding when the game should be played. With a game scheduled for the next Saturday, fairness to the teams re-

quired that the game be played by Wednesday at the latest. But R.M.C. refused to play before the next Saturday, and their refusal was seemingly accepted by the president. Thus he had accepted the principle that the competing clubs had a right to be consulted as to the date. The R.M.C. discovered that after all Thursday night do, the president of the executive was quite agreeable, and the game was arranged for Thursday morning. Again a contrary breeze came from the R.M.C. and at 4 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon Queen's received word to play the game on Thursday afternoon instead of Thursday morning. Upon objection being raised to a change for no apparent reason and at such short notice, word was received at 8.30 Thursday morning that the game must be played that afternoon. The action of the president would seem to be characterized by weakness throughout the whole matter. Intentional unfairness we believe there was none. But there was the unfairness that always arises when the position is too large for the man. Had the president taken a firm stand from the first, no trouble could have arisen. But he dallied with the question so long, that he was seemingly glad to come to any solution of the difficulty, however unreasonable it might be.

So far as victory is concerned, and it means considerable even to university athletics, Thanksgiving Day could not be called a successful day to Queen's football. To begin with Queen's Association team was defeated in the morning by 3 to 0. Notwithstanding the inequality of the score, some good football was played.

but the combination of the home team seemed to go to pieces in the latter part of the second half. In the afternoon the senior Rugby game between Queen's and Toronto University was played. In the first half the play was good. Queen's played against a stiff breeze and held their opponents down to 4 to 0. But in the second half Toronto played much the stronger game. The final score was 20-6.

OTTAWA COLLEGE 19—QUEEN'S 15.

The excursion to Ottawa on Friday, Nov. 3rd, was fairly large and a good game of football was seen. In the first half Queen's played against the wind. Queen's started the scoring by two rouges, but at half-time the score stood 13-8 in favor of Ottawa College. Ten minutes before the end of the game Queen's was 2 points ahead, but the game was lost in that time. Up to this time the play was good but Queen's seemed to develop a ragged streak and Ottawa College won by a score of 19-15.

The inter-faculty Rugby games have excited considerable interest. So far Science has probably shown the best form. On Tuesday, Nov. 7th, Science won from Arts by 13 to 0. The game was full of snap from start to finish. On Thursday, Nov. 9th, Medicine won from Arts by a score of 3 to 1 in a very close game. The inter-faculty games should have the effect of arousing a wholesome rivalry in athletics, that will result in increased interest in football.

In buying, don't put a premium on indifference to the students' publications as advertising mediums.

CALENDAR.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY

Every Saturday evening at 7.30.

Nov. 18—Inter-year Debate, Sophomores vs. Freshmen.

Nov. 25—Nomination of A.M.S. officers.

Dec. 2—Annual Election of Offices.

ARTS SOCIETY

Tuesday, Nov. 21 and every alternate Tuesday thereafter.

LEVANA SOCIETY

Every alternate Wednesday at 4 p.m.

Nov. 22—'08 vs. '09 Debate. Subject: "Resolved that war is at times beneficial and necessary to human progress."

ÆSCULAPIAN SOCIETY

Meets Friday at 4 p.m. weekly.

ENGINEERING SOCIETY

Friday, Nov. 24, and every alternate Friday thereafter.

Y. M. C. A.

Every Friday at 4 p.m.

Nov. 17—Address by Prof. Callander.

Nov. 24—Sophocles and Christ. T. S. Duncan, M.A.

Dec. 1—Regeneration. D. A. MacKerracher, M.A.

Y. W. C. A.

Every Friday at 4 p.m.

Nov. 17—"First Things First." Misses Stewart and E. Ferguson.

Nov. 24—The Excellency of Christian Knowledge. Misses C. McRae and Dunlop.

Dec. 1—Missionary Work in the West.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON ADDRESSES.

Nov. 19—Rev. A. J. Mowatt, D.D., Montreal.

Nov. 26—Prof. Shortt.

Dec. 3—Prof. Kilpatrick, D.D., Knox College.

MISSIONARY ASSOCIATION

Every Saturday morning at 11.

ATHLETICS

Nov. 17—Excursion to Montreal for Queen's-McGill game.

MUSICAL ORGANIZATIONS

Practice hours as follows,

Ladies' Glee Club—Tuesdays at 4 p.m. and Fridays at 5 p.m. in Levana room.

Mandolin and Guitar Club—Monday and Friday at 5 p.m. in Convocation Hall.

Male Glee Club—Monday and Thursday at a quarter to seven in Convocation Hall.

Lectures by Prof. Goldmark on Nov. 20th, 21st and 22nd. Price of tickets 75c. for three lectures, 50c. for one.

NOTE.—Secretaries of the various societies and clubs and years are requested to inform the Associate-Editor of any errors or omissions in this list and to furnish him with dates and programmes of any meetings they wish announced.

Musical News.

DON'T forget to watch the calendar for the hours of practice of the clubs, and be sure to be on hand sharp on time.

Mr. Merry has been appointed Director of the Mandolin and Guitar Clubs. As leader of the Opera House orchestra he has put new life into its work. And his enthusiasm for good music insures success to the Mandolin and Guitar Clubs.

All students who wish to understand music more thoroughly would do well to patronize Prof. Goldmark's lectures. He is brought here by the Ladies' Musical Club, and that fact should enlist the support of many. For this club is most active in striving to develop a more intelligent appreciation for the best music, and Prof. Goldmark presents his subject in such a form that everyone obtains a clearer insight into the essential characteristics of music.

The Musical News of next number it is hoped will be in the hands of a regularly appointed musical editor.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

AT the meeting of the Alma Mater Society on the evening of November 4th, Mr. W. Beggs, second vice-president, occupied the chair. The conversat committee reported, recommending that the conversat be held on the evening of Friday, December 8th. A general committee was appointed to arrange for the successful carrying through of the function. This committee meets in the Old Arts Building every Saturday morning at eleven o'clock.

The final report of the Hospital Ticket Committee was adopted.

The report of Queen's representative to the meeting of the I.U.D.L. at Toronto was received, but its adoption deferred until a later meeting as there were several points which required discussion.

The resignations of the President and Captain of the Association football team were received, and the vacancies caused thereby filled. D. C. Ramsay was elected President, and L. L. Buck, Captain.

The secretary was authorized to collect \$5.00 from each of the faculties, Medicine, Arts and Science, for torches used in the parade.

At the meeting of the society on November 11th, the General Committee of the conversat recommended the appointment of several sub-committees. The following are the conveners:

Reception Committee—R. A. Wilson.

Invitation Committee—G. A. Platt.

Finance Committee—H. P. May.

Refreshment Committee—R. D. Guy.

Programme Committee—D. A. McKerracher.

Decoration Committee—K. V. Gardiner.

The Theatre Night Committee reported progress. It will be impossible to have Ben Greet for a night before Christmas. It may be, however, that he can come in the latter part of January. The committee recommended the postponing of Theatre Night until this time.

A motion was passed tendering the cordial thanks of the Society to Dr. W. H. Lavell for his kindness and thoughtfulness in presenting a cup for the Inter-faculty Rugby football championship.

The first of the inter-year debates for the session was held, the question at issue being: "Resolved, that the new provinces should have been given control of their own crown lands." K. V. Gardiner and J. A. Shaver upheld the affirmative for '07, while A. H. Gibson and R. C. Jackson combatted their position for the senior year. Prof. Matheson, L. L. Bolton and D. A. McGregor acted as judges and decided that the negative had had the best of the argument.

THE POLITICAL SCIENCE AND DEBATING CLUB.

THE Political Science and Debating Club appointed its executive for the present session on Wednesday, November 8th. The following are the officers:

Hon. President—Prof. Shortt.

President—W. L. Uglow.

Vice-President—G. A. Platt.

Secretary-Treasurer—L. K. Sully.

Critic—A. Calhoun.

Committee—T. Williams, D. A. McArthur, N. B. Wormwith.

Board of Judges—G. A. Brown, J. A. Donnell, S. M. Polson, D. A. McGregor, W. J. Woolsey, T. S. Duncan, N. B. Wormwith, L. L. Bolton, J. A. McEachern, W. L. Uglow.

It has been felt that the meetings of the club in the past have been too formal, and have not given enough scope for discussion. They have developed a certain amount of debating talent but not enough. A change in

the constitution of the club was therefore made and hereafter the members will meet three times a month. One of these meetings will be given over to a debate, as formerly, but the other two will be devoted to the discussion of live political, social and economic questions. The executive will furnish a topic and appoint a leader, and each member present will be given a chance to say something on the matter in question.

The membership fee of the club has been fixed at fifteen cents. All students of any faculty interested in debating or in political or economic questions are eligible for membership.

Report of representative of the Debating Committee to the meeting of executive of the I.U.D.L. held in Toronto:—

The following shall be the schedule of debates for the ensuing session:

Queen's at Ottawa—Tuesday, Dec. 5th.

McGill at Toronto—Friday, Dec. 1st.

If Queen's and Toronto win, final debate will be at Queen's.

If Queen's and McGill win, final debate will be at McGill.

If Ottawa and McGill win, final debate will be at McGill.

If Ottawa and Toronto win, final debate will be at Toronto.

Subject of final debate will be chosen before the Christmas holidays, and the debate held not later than the 25th or 26th of January.

Clauses (13—15) of the constitution were struck out and the following substituted.

13. In deciding a debate, the judges shall award to each team a definite number of points for matter

(maximum 75), and for delivery (maximum 25). The term matter shall be understood to mean the logical presentation and arrangement of the arguments, as well as the arguments themselves; and no regard shall be had for the merits of the case *per se*.

14. The I.U.D.L. representative of the university where the debate is held shall furnish to each of the judges before a debate a copy of article 13.

The trophy presented by the University College Literary and Scientific Society was acknowledged, and the stipulated conditions accepted. It was moved that the trophy be presented at the final debate immediately after the debate by the Honorary I.U.D.L. officer of the home team, and engrossed by the I.U.D.L. representative of the winning team at the expense of the League.

It was moved that \$25 be levied forthwith on each society, and all payments be made by the secretary-treasurer; and an additional levy to cover all expenses be made after the final debate.

It was recommended that the executive meeting be held on or before the 15th of October.

THE DRAMATIC CLUB.

QUEEN'S Dramatic Club reorganized for this session on Tuesday, October 31st. A large number of students attended the meeting and showed a keen interest throughout. In the past the chief weakness of the Dramatic Club was the want of a trainer. This year, however, Mr. Carruthers has undertaken the task of drilling the members, and the year promises to be the

most successful in the history of the club.

The following officers were elected:—

Hon. President—Prof. Cappon.

President—Prof. J. Marshall.

Vice-President—Miss McLean.

Secretary-Treasurer—E. R. Simpson.

Committee — Miss Watson, Miss Millar, Miss Ferguson, D. A. McArthur, L. K. Sully, J. G. Buchanan, J. M. Simpson, L. B. Code.

Critics—Prof. Dyde, Prof. Campbell, Prof. Shortt, Prof. Watson, Miss Saunders.

At its first meeting the executive of the club decided to stage scenes from Twelfth Night and The Merchant of Venice. Already a number of the parts have been assigned and rehearsals have commenced.

Our Alumni.

ALUMNI CONFERENCE.

AS announced in our last issue, the Fourteenth Annual Alumni Conference of Queen's met here on Monday, Oct. 30th. The attendance was good, more members being enrolled than in either of the two previous sessions, a considerable number of new men being among the number.

The Conference opened on Monday afternoon. Rev. J. G. Potter of Peterborough read a good paper on The Problem of Non-Church Goers, and a most instructive discussion followed, led by Revs. Messrs. Pedley of Montreal and Toronto, Rev. Ernest Thomas of Lachute, and Rev. W. T. G. Brown of Ottawa. In the evening the induction of Prof. Macnaughton to the chair of Church History took place, following which Rev. J.



A. Macdonald of Toronto gave an impressive address on *The Place of the Preacher in the Making of the Nation*. On Tuesday morning the subject *Origin of the Hebrew People* was well dealt with by Revs. Gray of Dundas, Anthony of Waterdown, and Logie Macdonnell of Hamilton. At noon Prof. Watson gave the first of his two lectures on *Recent Developments in Philosophy*, the other being given on Thursday. The main topic of these lectures was the *New Humanism of James and Schiller*. In the afternoon the subject, *Development and Application of the Idea of the Kingdom of God in the Old Testament and in the New*, was handled by Rev. Dr. Eby and Rev. W. T. G. Brown.

In the evening Prof. Shortt, who holds the Chancellor's Lectureship, gave the first of his four lectures on the *Texture of Modern Society*, discussing first the economic aspects. The second lecture, on *The Relation of Capital and Labour*, was given Wednesday noon; the third, on *International Trade and Tariffs*, on Wednesday evening, and the fourth, on *Corporations*, on Thursday evening. These lectures were well attended and all present felt the value of Prof. Shortt's lucid exposition of these topics—topics of such general interest, but on which the ideas of most people are so vague and general. At the close of each lecture an opportunity was given to ask the lecturer questions, and the last lecture especially was followed by a very interesting debate.

On Wednesday morning the topic, *Christian Institutions as seen in the Pastoral Epistles*, was most ably treated by Revs. Pedley, Thomas and

Prof. Ross. The annual meeting of the Association was held at 2 p.m. Very few changes were made. The President, Rev. Dr. MacTavish of Toronto, the Vice-President, Rev. J. W. H. Milne of Ottawa, and the Secretary, Rev. A. Laird of Kingston, were re-appointed. The Secretary was relieved of the duties of Treasurer, Rev. Dr. MacTavish of Cooke's Church, Kingston, being appointed to that position. The next hour the Conference enjoyed a literary treat in a very interesting paper contributed by Prof. Cappon—*The Interpretation of Life by Modern Authors*—the authors dealt with being Zola, the younger Dumas, and Tolstoi.

Thursday morning Prof. Dyde handled in a most able manner the topic, *The Popular Conception of the Messiah in the Time of Christ*, while Rev. D. J. Fraser of Montreal followed on *The Gospel Tradition, Motives of its Formation*. In the afternoon Rev. D. W. Best of Beaverton, and Rev. Prof. Jordan, discussed the *Exodus narratives*.

Friday forenoon was one of the most enjoyable periods of the whole Conference. Prof. Jordan in a most sympathetic way addressed the Conference on *Biblical Criticism and the Work of the Preacher*. He was followed by Rev. Dr. Milligan who, in his characteristic style, with all its old-time vigor and convincing power, spoke of his own experience of the benefit of the study of *Biblical Criticism* on his work in the pulpit, giving some strong advice to the younger men on the necessity of taking up a systematic line of study outside their sermon-work. Principal Gordon, Prof. MacNaughton, and Rev. Dr.

Macgillivray also furnished interesting contributions along this line.

The Conference on the whole was a success. The printed programme was followed with fewer alterations than were necessary in most of the previous Conferences. The interest in the various subjects was well sustained throughout. Alumni Associations like other organizations feel the need and value of new blood, and the fact that some of the most important subjects were handled by younger men lent an additional interest to the occasion. A most sympathetic spirit of helpfulness and inquiry marked both addresses and discussions.

Queen's graduates are found in all parts of the world, but probably few in districts of such historic interest as that in which Mr. L. P. Chambers and Mr. W. A. Kennedy, two of last year's graduates, are living. Mr. Chambers has sent the JOURNAL the following interesting letter, and we commend his good example to other graduates who can furnish us with items of interest, whether long or short:

The Bithynia High School for Boys,
Bardizag, Ismidt,
Turkey in Asia,
Oct. 15, 1905.

Dear Editor,—Queen's seems far away, as I sit and write this letter in a school-building in the province which Paul did not visit. But as Nicomedia, where Eusebius was Bishop, is only six miles away (three down a good road into the valley, and three across the bay in a "caïque"); and as Nicaea, where Constantine presided over the council that drew up the Nicene creed, is only eight hours' ride over wood-cutters' trails

through country that reminds one of the Pacific coast, we need not grumble at Paul's going elsewhere.

And as I look out of my bedroom window and see the new two-storey stone building which is being put up by the voluntary contributions of the graduates and old students of this school, I am reminded of the spirit of those students who put up Grant Hall, and as a Queen's man I feel at home. Nor is the spirit of the graduates of this school to be wondered at, for a Queen's man of '66 has been at the helm for fourteen years. And even now another of last year's fledglings is here and should now be in his bed room, though he was not in when I rapped a moment ago. But if he were in and the boys were not asleep we might go down to Dr. Chambers' and give the slogan, three strong.

Another Queen's boy, R. Chambers, '02, has just recently gone to Jena, Germany, after three years' teaching in this school. Unfortunately he left before W. A. Kennedy reached here.

Nor is ours the only school blessed with Queen's men. The International College at Smyrna (the site of one of the seven churches) has on its staff Messrs. McNaughton and McLachlan, old Queen's boys; Mr. Lawrence, taking an extra-mural course at long range and doing well; and Miss McCallum who spent a year in the college where her brother studied for seven years, and whose family is one of the many who open their doors to Queen's students in Kingston. Besides I believe a hearty invitation has been given to some recent lady graduates. It is sometimes supposed by the students themselves that Queen's

unfits one for missionary work, and the invitation may not be accepted. But it seems to me that on the contrary Queen's eminently fits people to be missionaries by overcoming prejudices and thus widening one's sympathies as well as enabling one to adapt himself easily to new surroundings. And if, as Dr. McLaren once said, a Queen's man is generally the one for pioneer work on the home field, surely this land also is a fit field for him.

To-day has been a typical Sunday. After breakfast, at seven, a few of the boys went to the Gregorian (Armenian Christian) Church. Then at ten Dr. Chambers preached in English, in simple enough language to be understood by quite a few of our two hundred school-boys and orphans. After dinner Mrs. Chambers had twenty or more small boys in to sing and tell stories, while Miss Newnham did the same for the orphans. Then at three, in the Bible class, the morning's service was repeated and explained by the teachers in the various classes. At half-past four Kennedy and I took nine small boys out walking. No one else would come as it had been raining all morning. After supper one of the native teachers gave an address in Armenian; and shortly after, at 8.30, the boys went to bed, where I should be also, if I am to get up at six. So au revoir.

LAWSON CHAMBERS.

J. G. McPhail, B.A., '03, B.Sc., '05, is bringing his abilities to bear on managing a 4,000 acre wheat farm near Regina. He will run it on shares with his brother, who is a resident of Montreal. His friends here wish him success in the \$50,000 venture.—*Whig*.

Rev. Dr. John H. Buchanan, B.A., '85, who has spent some years as Medical Missionary in India, attended the recent Alumni Conference. Not having visited Kingston for eighteen years, Dr. Buchanan was greatly surprised but much gratified at the growth of the university. On Friday afternoon he addressed a meeting of the Y.M.C.A. and Y.W.C.A., giving a very interesting account of his work in India.

Dr. J. A. Laidlaw, '03, President of Dr. J. A. Laidlaw, '03, President of the A.M.S. during the session of '02-'03, has been practising medicine in Hamilton since May.

Dr. J. V. Connell, '02, brother of Prof. W. T. Connell, M.D., is practicing at Indian Head, Sask.

We note that the Queen's Endowment canvass is going merrily on in the Presbyteries of Peterborough, Sarnia and Maitland.

At a recent meeting of the Presbytery of Chatham a call from St. Paul's and Bethel to Rev. Hugh Cowan, B.D., '05, was sustained. This is the second call Mr. Cowan has received from this Presbytery.

Exchanges.

THE *Notre Dame Scholastic* is, perhaps, the brightest and most attractive college weekly that comes to our desk. Its columns for items of local interest are not too numerous, and are well-balanced, while the short story and contributions of respectable verse take an important place in each issue. Original essays

on literary topics appear frequently; one on Oliver Goldsmith in the October issue is of considerable merit from the biographical point of view. The editorial pages of the *Scholastic* cover a wide field, but for the university paper, which aspires to be a factor in the development of all-round men, we consider comments upon national movements, at least, well within its compass.

This term has brought us sixty-seven more Rhodes scholars. This brings the number of those now in residence up to 146. The maximum total is said to be 190. We hope to see this figure eventually reached. There was a time when we dreaded the invasion of Rhodes scholars. But those who have joined us during the last two years have proved such admirable additions to our community that each succeeding batch is now sure of a hearty welcome.—*Oxford Magazine*.

Remark—In the list of freshmen registered at Balliol College we note as a Rhodes scholar, J. M. McDonnell of Kingston University, Ontario. We are sure that "Jim" will uphold the repute of the earlier Rhodes scholars, and win laurels both as a student and as a man, as he did while with us at Queen's.

McMaster University Monthly (October number) to hand. A goodly share of its space is devoted to the recent changes in the college faculty, especially the elevation of Professor McKay to the Chancellorship, in succession to Dr. Wallace. A spirit of intense loyalty to their little university breathes through every page of the *Monthly*, and it is to be hoped

that as the university grows in numbers, the students will continue to manifest that loyalty by taking as vital an interest as they do now in every phase of college life. To produce even a good college paper requires the united efforts of the whole body of students backing up those special efforts of the staff.

The October *Argosy*, the last Canadian college paper to arrive. We are always pleased to greet the exchanges from sister universities, as each testifies more eloquently than the last to "the growing time" in our Canadian seats of learning. The sketch of Kenilworth is well written and the cuts add interest. "A Legend of the Annapolis" is a fair imitation of Hiawatha.

NOT HIGH FINANCIERS.

George Ade was listening gravely to a compliment. At the end he said: "Thank you. You remind me of something.

"A little while after the appearance of my first book I went to spend a week in a summer resort outside of Chicago.

"The landlord of the modest hotel said to me:

"'Mr. Ade, you are a literary man, I believe?'

"I blushed and smiled, and answered that I had written a few trifles—nothing more.

"I have several literary men stopping here,' the landlord went on.

"'Well, I'm rather glad of that,' said I.

"'Yes,' said the landlord, 'I like literary men. They never object to paying in advance. They are used to it.'—*Ex.*

De Nobia.

DIVINITY—"Why did the Science fellows serenade the R-s-d-nc-?"

D. R. C-m-r-n—"Oh, they were painted black, and like other coons wanted to steal chickens."

Urq-h-rt (after waiting impatiently at the door of Z--n Church for fifteen minutes)—"Those choir practices are a nuisance. She's got to cut them out."

In the Honor English class the Professor has written on the board an extract from Cowper, of which the following couplet is a part:

"That like some cottage beauty strikes the heart,

Quite unindebted to the tricks of art."

J. M. Sh-v-r (who is sitting at the rear of the room and can't see the fourth word of the couplet distinctly)—"Is that cottage beauty or college beauty?", reads next line—"Oh, I guess it must be *cottage* beauty."

SONG OF THE CENTRE SCRIMMAGE.

After the match is over,

After the field is clear,

Straighten my nose and shoulder,

Help me to find my ear.

—Ex.

Freshman—Who is that fellow who spoke at the Alma Mater who looks so much like the Czar of Russia?

Senior—That fellow, my friend, is the Mikado of the Rugby team.

The editor has not his joker with him and is compelled to fill this space without it.

Pope writes:

"True wit is nature to advantage drest,

What oft was thought, but ne'er so well expressed."

What would he think of the following poem, dropped into the JOURNAL sanctum?

Little baby

Swallowed thumb,

Eyes bulge,

Body numb.

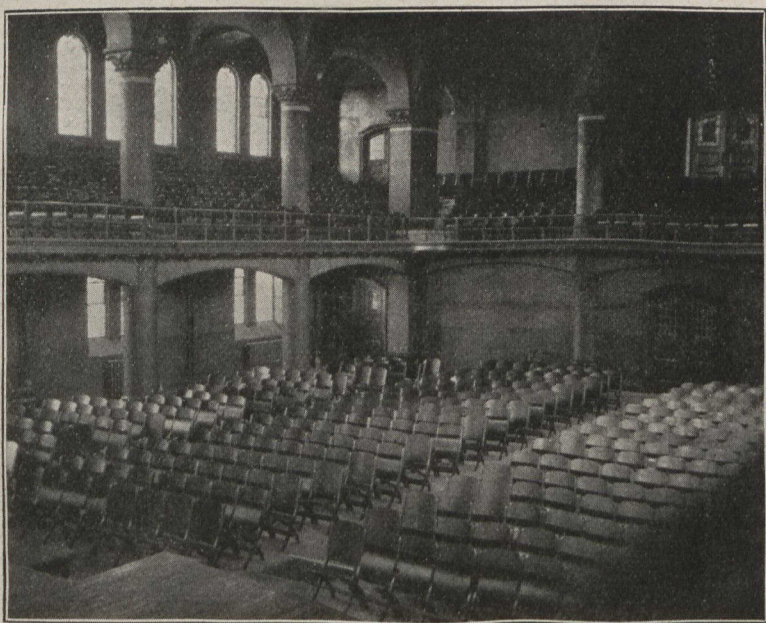
Scene, room in upper flat of Arts Building where a committee is waiting—Professor of — suddenly appears at the door—"Well, gentlemen, are you all there?"

Sotto voice—"Yes sir; are you all there?"

Scene, the corridor of the Old Arts Building just as Junior Biology is over; '08 stands ready to rush the Freshmen. As the Freshies emerge like a nest of ants, B--k, wild with the joy of conflict, shouts to his minions: "Hold your wings!" and leaps into the fray. Enter Prof. Kn-g-t, and with that smile with which he calms the giddy Sophs, says gently, "*Fold* your wings." B--k does so immediately, and his example is followed by H-nt-r, H--h-s, C-nn-l-y, Cl-n-y, E-y, et al. In lamblike mildness '08 follows C-st-ll- into Senior Physiology.

In the Senior Philosophy class the Professor remarks—"Byron says—'Berkeley says there is no matter, but it's no matter what he says.'"

Budding philosopher, after the class repeats the remark, thus—"Berkeley says there is no matter, but it's no matter, W--ttie says."



INTERIOR OF GRANT HALL.



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No. 4

MR. CROSBY'S TOLSTOI.

THE University and the city owe a debt of gratitude to those who were instrumental in bringing Mr. Ernest Crosby here. The lectures Saturday evening and Sunday afternoon in Convocation Hall and Sunday evening in Sydenham St. Methodist Church were almost equally good. Delivered with scarcely a scrap of notes, in exquisite English, and faultless accent, deeply felt yet restrained and moderate in tone, idealistic without losing touch with practical interests, eminently serious yet full of fine humor, they were models of popular addresses. Of the speaker himself, it is only necessary to add to what has already appeared in the Journal, that he is a most charming personality—uniting a fine simplicity of taste, genuine feeling, intellectual breadth and much humor. Indeed his wholesome outlook on life, the anomalies of which are so apparent to himself, is perhaps the best thing one gets from him, so different from the morbid dejection or hysterical extravagance of many critics.

From his Tolstoi, reported below, one carries away, I think, the impression that, make a bonfire of what you will of Tolstoi's practical schemes, what resists all your criticism is the imperishable example of his splendid humanity, his opposition to all vio-

lence and injustice and his sympathy with the grievously handicapped players of the game of life.

Mr. Crosby began by characterizing Russia at the present time as the land of violence—the violence of the autocracy, the violence of the revolutionists, and the recent violence of a most unjust foreign war. And yet the most conspicuous man in Russia was one who disapproved of all violence. To understand Tolstoi it was necessary to take account of the dramatic quality of his genius. He saw things dramatically. He had not learned from books but from dramatic incidents and experiences in his own life. In his first year at the University of Kasan, Tolstoi was invited to a ball at a nobleman's country home. He hired a sleigh, drove out some miles across the plains to his host's place, and leaving the coachman outside in the cold entered the spacious ball-room filled with life and light and warmth and perfume. Hours afterward when ready to return to the city he found the coachman almost dead from exposure. The incident took hold of Tolstoi's imagination. He began to ask himself what right had he, a young nobleman, to the things he possessed, to eat and drink in the course of the evening dainty viands and wines that would cost a

month of the labor of the peasant. His mind came to be occupied with the picture of a great lower class working hard and receiving little for their labor and a small leisured class living on the results of the peasants' toil and giving nothing in return. He left the University and returned home to devote himself to the people whom God had placed in his hands. Here he met the labor question in its most elementary form. He began to ask himself questions. Indeed one important function of the man had been to raise uncomfortable questions. Why should he, rather than any of his serfs, have these hundreds and thousands of acres? He tried to be a good landlord, introducing new methods of agriculture, building, &c. The peasants however were suspicious and distrustful. He could not get into human relations with them. He sought relief in writing. His first book was *The Russian Proprietor*, the hero of which, as also of his latest novel, *Nekludoff*, was Tolstoi himself. It expressed his sense of failure at this his first experiment in social equity.

He sought to forget the whole thing in travel, went to the Caucasus, was induced to enter the army as lieutenant of artillery. These experiences were recorded in his next book, *The Cossacks*. The Crimean war broke out. He asked to be transferred to the front, fought in many battles, defended Sebastopol, took part in the hand-to-hand fighting and was decorated for bravery by the Czar. There could not, said the speaker, be a better war in which to learn the folly and horror of war. Five great nations were engaged and not one of them knew what they were fight-

ing for, such was the wisdom with which the world was governed. The effect on Tolstoi could be imagined. In his Sebastopol might be seen in process of formation the embryos of his later ideas about war. Was it not a marvellous thing, said Tolstoi in that book, that the representatives of five great nations who had no quarrel with one another should go out into the fields and begin killing and maiming each other for no ascertainable cause.

Returning to St. Petersburg where the fame of his books had preceded him, decorated for bravery by the Czar, flattered and feted, with every inducement to yield to a life of ease and pleasure, he could not be content. He went abroad, an agnostic seeking some certainty. He was not much concerned about the art or scenery of Western Europe. He sought the philosophers and scientists for the solution of life's riddle, but found no satisfaction. Characteristically, a single dramatic incident taught him more than anything else. In Paris one morning at sunrise he witnessed (one of ten thousand spectators) the guillotining of a criminal. As the head and body fell separately into the basket prepared to receive them, the terrible wrong of it flashed upon him. Though the whole world said it was right he knew it was wrong. Punishment was a mistake. Thus did Tolstoi challenge our most cherished institutions.

The freeing of the serfs brought him hurriedly home to look after his own serfs. He established a school with himself as headmaster and published an educational paper. The collected articles gave an interesting picture of Tolstoi as schoolmaster.

One of his principles was that a child must never be taught anything that it did not wish to learn. As a result it happened about twice a week his pupils one by one took their caps and went away early in the day but the other three days they were there and often kept him late for supper just because they were interested. There was an immense amount of truth in the theory. What Tolstoi attacked was the unrelated view of education: art for art's sake, science for science's sake, languages for their own sake, where people knew half a dozen languages and could say nothing sensible in any. Nothing was for its own sake but was relative to complete and rounded manhood and womanhood.

Marriage at the age of thirty-five, for many years kept somewhat in the background the serious questions which had been pressing for solution. A growing family called for a larger income, and so with Madame Tolstoi's partial collaboration *War and Peace* and other books were written. At fifty however, the disturbing questions reasserted themselves. Tolstoi had been long famous, was now well off and surrounded by a happy family, yet he was so despondent that he thought of suicide; he resisted the impulse, however, grappled with the questions that tortured him through five agonizing years, applied in vain for light to his fashionable friends, his religious friends, the philosophers and scientific men. He left the city, went down into the country where the peasants, hard as their life was, seemed to get more out of it than the gilded aristocracy of St. Petersburg, attended church for a year and a half. The war with Turkey broke out. The

prayers for Russian success in the churches were a great shock to him and he forsook the church.

One ray of light remained in the gloom—the gospels. He turned to the New Testament. Certain series of texts began to stand out from the whole: "Resist not evil," "If thine enemy smite thee on one cheek turn the other," "Love one another." He saw the meaning of what had before been a mere form of words. He seemed to be lifted up. He felt that he had an immortal soul. He made the discovery of what this soul was intended for. He had been using it as a means of personal and family aggrandisement. It was meant to be a loving machine. He sought an outlet for this new love of his neighbor. He worked in the slums of Moscow. The unworthy poor bulked large. Where he expected gratitude he met with ingratitude, complaint, deceit. Almsgiving he found did not unite but separate. Another dramatic incident enabled him to see that what was needed was justice, not charity. He had taken about this time to manual labor, sawing wood, to be precise. Returning home one night with two other sawyers they met a beggar. Each dropped a copper into the latter's hat. The act looked the same in the three cases but was in reality very different. It involved sacrifice on the part of the other two who were workingmen, but none to Tolstoi, who was merely taking the money from one peasant's pocket in the country and putting into another peasant's pocket in the city. He broke completely with the fashionable life, adopted the peasant dress, took to regular manual labor and tried to get into human relations with the peas-

ants around him. Tolstoi went, no doubt, too far in thus removing the beauties and amenities of life. He needed more of Wm. Morris's love of beauty just as Morris needed a greater endowment of Tolstoi's vigor and spirit of devotion. As Madame Tolstoi, her husband's devoted admirer said, he was ahead of his time and it was uncomfortable to be ahead of your time. The lecturer concluded with a story to illustrate Tolstoi's doctrine of non resistance. His little daughter, Sasha, came running in one day crying and asked her father to thrash her little peasant playmate who had struck her on the arm with a stick. Tolstoi took the child on his knee and began to talk to her. The Swiss governess who related the story to Mr. Crosby, heard only the concluding sentence of the conversation: "Now Sasha, don't you think it would be well to take some of that raspberry jam we had to-day and a piece of cake and give it to Ivan." From Tolstoi's books it would not be hard to reconstruct the conversation. "Ivan hated you for a minute or two," "yes." "If I whip him he will hate you more and for a longer time." "Yes," somewhat grudgingly, "He will also hate me," "yes." "Wouldn't it be better to make him love us?" Put in that way the doctrine of non-resistance seemed more practical than we usually supposed. For one boy who, as a venerable old man in a New Jersey audience once suggested to the lecturer, would come back next day and strike Sasha, on the other arm, ninety-nine boys would be properly ashamed of their conduct. Tolstoi's social attempts might be often imperfect and crude as a forerunner in the great art of living must necessarily

be: the great painters and dramatists would have been impossible without the blundering tentative efforts of those who went before them. So when our dream of a right life was realized, when the kingdom of heaven came to men on earth, the world would confess with gratitude its obligation to Tolstoi, the frequently mistaken but entirely devoted servant of humanity.

THE FRESHMEN'S RECEPTION.

ONCE started, social functions at Queen's follow one another with such rapidity that any mention of one, two or three weeks old seems stale and superfluous. Yet though this be the case, it will hardly do to let pass so time-honored a function as the Freshmen's reception without at least mentioning it. For twenty-one years now this has been a feature of college life at Queen's. The Freshmen's reception has passed its majority, and has now the rights of the full grown man. It has had many forms but has survived them all, and on the whole has fulfilled its function fairly well. It gives the freshman and freshette the first real fling into the whirl of college life. After that it is sink or swim, for all. Most, however, manage to swim and emerge from the final year At Home three years later, conscious of a pleasant sensation and wondering where the time has gone to. There was a time when the success of the Freshmen's reception was gauged according to the amount of crush in the rooms and corridors. If such a criterion were used this year the function must be termed a dismal failure. The old time crush was gone. The wide open space of Grant Hall was respon-

sible for this. At last there is sufficient room to accommodate all the guests. As for the other features they have been described times without number; the labor of making introductions and filling the programmes; the freshmen's first promenade, his helpless, mystified look as he searches for his unknown partner amid a sea of unknown faces, the evident anxiety in his tone as he applies for aid to a senior, the senior's equal, though partially hidden helplessness as he tries to give the assistance asked for. Grant Hall gallery was indeed coign of vantage for those who desired to study facial expressions that night, and the subjects were not always freshmen either. Each number was a repetition of the first, until the end was reached. The last was a repetition of all preceding it, and then—good night.

THE SENIOR YEAR AT HOME.

"THE best yet" was the verdict of every one who attended the '06 At Home in Grant Hall on the evening of November 24th, and '06 has been justly famed from the beginning for providing excellent At Homes. The guests were received at the entrance to the hall by Mr. Jas. Richardson, President, and Miss Stothers, Vice-President of the year, and were introduced to Principal Gordon and the patronesses Mrs. Gordon, Mrs. Shortt, Mrs. Third, and Mrs. Gwillim. Everything contributed to make the evening an exceedingly pleasant one. The floor of Grant Hall was in excellent condition for dancing; the Opera House orchestra excelled itself, the refreshments were dainty and promptly served, the decorations unique and

appropriate. Up in the mathematics room a musical programme was provided for those who preferred to sit out rather than to dance. Vocal numbers were provided by Messrs. W. H. Lavell, W. H. Harvey, A. Beecroft, D. A. McKerracher, J. B. Skeene, and instrumental numbers by Miss Clerihew, and Miss E. Macdonnell.

The evening was a most pleasant one, and yet for some there was a touch of sadness. It was the last '06 At Home. By the time another year swings round '06 will have vanished as its predecessors have done, and many of its members will be scattered to the four corners of Canada, perhaps beyond. But all, where'er they go, will carry pleasant memories of the year's last social gathering.

'08 AT HOME.

TO the sophomore year has fallen the honor of holding the first At Home of the season and by their success on the evening of Nov. 17th '08 well sustained the good reputation they won for themselves by their last winter's function. The attendance was kept well within limits, and indeed, with a building of such splendid capacity as Grant Hall to use for our social functions, we can feel satisfied that the old-time 'crushes' are now only ancient history. The lower halls of the Arts building were tastefully decorated, and the refreshments well served and dainty. With the other years keeping up to the standard set by '08, as we have every hope they will, the autumn term of 1906 will go on record as one of the most enjoyable from a social point of view within the memory of those now in college.

Queen's University Journal.

Published by the Alma Mater Society of Queen's University in Twelve Fortnightly Numbers during the Academic Year.

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ASSOCIATE EDITOR - - R. J. McDonald.
MANAGING EDITOR - - J. L. Nicol.

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Subscriptions \$1.00 per year; single copies 15c.

Communications should be addressed to the Editor, or to the Business Manager, Queen's University, Kingston.

Editorials.

THE JOURNAL AND THE STUDENTS ONE PHASE.

THE following is a rough summary of the financial report of the Journal for the year 1904-5 as it was adopted by the Alma Mater Society on the evening of November 18th.

Receipts.

Balance from 1903-1904.....	\$ 28.49
Advertisements.....	809.42
Subscriptions:	
Mailing list.....	\$234.22
Students.....	208.50
Professors.....	45.50
	—————\$ 488.22
Extra copies and cuts sold..	21.51

Total receipts.....\$1347 64

Disbursements.

Printing Journal.....	\$ 917.35
Engraving.....	67.90
Commission on advs.....	103.00
Other expenses.....	147.77

Total disbursements..\$1236.02

Cash on hand..... 111.62

—————
\$1347.64

The report suggests a train of thought, pleasant in part, but by no means wholly so. The balance of \$111 naturally is the pleasing feature, and here we must congratulate last year's business manager upon the success which has attended his efforts. When he took over the managership the outlook for a successful year was gloomy indeed. Zeal and business ability, however, have conquered, and the report shows perhaps the largest balance in the history of the Journal.

But there is another side which is not so pleasant to contemplate. The subscription lists show only 209 student subscribers. The University report for last session showed 744 students in actual attendance. In plain words, then, only twenty-eight per cent. of Queen's students subscribe for the Journal—for their own paper. The Journal aims to give a true reflection of university life. It may not always succeed, but at least there is no other medium, and what does not come through it does not come at all. Are we to infer then, that seventy-two per cent of the students are so little interested in this reflection and in this life that they do not care to make themselves acquainted with it? Fortunately no. We feel safe in saying that at least eighty per cent of the students are interested in university life and its ways; yes, enough interested in it to read the Journal, but many of them not enough interested to pay their subscriptions. They prefer to borrow the copy of a room-mate or neighbor. This is scarcely the loyal support of a student institution which one would expect from students of Queen's. It is hardly fair to the Journal staff, to the

Alma Mater Society or to the advertisers without whose assistance we could not publish at all.

We do not wish to complain or to scold as a preacher sometimes does at empty seats. Happily our seats are not empty. We have an audience and it is listening. Only it will not pay. And now, gentle reader, not to weary you we would prefer that you should draw the moral for yourself. We do not like to say it but cold facts and figures compel us to believe that three Queen's students read the Journal for every one that pays for it. If the copy you are now perusing is your very own we humbly beg pardon for what has been said. If it is not your own it is you who owe us an apology and—something else.

THE COURTS.

THIS is the season of social functions and courts. Strange how they always seem to go together. For the first six or seven weeks of the session there seems not the slightest desire for either. Every student is too intent upon carrying out the mighty resolves made during the examination weeks of the previous spring. No one has time for frivolities or misdemeanors. But too often our resolves are made to be broken. The Freshmen's reception affords a reasonable excuse for the entering of the edge; it is driven home, and then farewell to the very thought of study until the new year brings a chilly feeling of approaching exams. With the social season comes the courts and the need for courts. Perhaps the need arises out of the air of abandon and "happy-go-lucky" freedom which seems to surround the university during the greater part of the months

of November and December. Perhaps after all the relation between the two things is merely accidental, and not one of cause and effect. We have been out all night at the senior year At Home and really have not the energy to argue the point.

However apropos of courts, the Journal may be permitted to say a few words. Queen's has many features which give her a unique place among universities, and the court feature is one of them. The system is unique yet rational. Professors from other universities cannot understand how a body of students can be self-governing and at the same time properly governed. And yet these same professors are, at the same time, ardent advocates of universal franchise. They would grant to all men indiscriminately a power which they would deny to university men, on the ground of unfitness. Small compliment to the universities surely. If university students are so utterly unfitted for self-government that they can only be held in place by a strong autocratic or oligarchic power, by an absolute president, or an absolute senate, then one is inclined to doubt seriously the ability, and therefore the right of the remainder of the citizens to rule themselves.

We learn to do by doing. One of university's aims is, or ought to be, to make good citizens. One of the essential qualities of a good citizen is that he should be able to rule himself intelligently and successfully and should be able to lend a hand in the ruling of his less-gifted fellow men. What better way is there of developing qualities of citizenship than by encouraging their use? What surer way of making citizens than by for-

cing men to exercise the rights of citizenship while yet they have competent guides? What more certain method of teaching men to rule themselves and others, than to throw them, for the time, on their own resources, to force them to take the initiative, if they succeed to allow them to reap the advantages, if they fail to compel them to support the disappointment. All colleges teach their medical students to perform operations and to administer medicines; their law students to prepare briefs and to plead cases; their science students to engineer, to mine, to survey; but too often they turn out their graduates with no further knowledge of the duties of citizenship than the proper method of soliciting votes at a student election. Queen's, every Queen's student is proud to say, takes a different plan. It is the university's duty not to produce citizens in potentiality merely, but citizens in reality. On such grounds do we defend the courts of Queen's.

It has been charged at times that the courts about Queen's are unjust and are run by cliques, not in the interest of good government, but for the sake of amusement. So far as we can learn these charges have never been substantiated by arguments, either plausible or strong. The clique idea is ridiculous. Every student has a chance to take part in the election of officers. These are nominated from every year and no one year has a majority over the others. Under such conditions for a clique to succeed it would be necessary for it to have the strength and organization of a Tammany Hall. The independence of Queen's students can be safely trusted to keep

the college clear of any such organization.

The question of injustice is worthy of more consideration. Every court is more or less unjust. This cannot be avoided. About Queen's, however, it has always appeared that when injustice does show itself, it arises not out of the conviction of the innocent, for this rarely happens, but out of the acquittal of the guilty or the total ignoring of indictable offences. The members of the concursus are not omnipresent. They have other work to do besides the hunting out of offenders and the securing of evidence. The result is that the greater culprits sometimes escape, while those guilty of lesser offences are taken and punished. This is a miscarriage of justice, certainly, but it gives no real reason for complaint on the part of the offender who does not escape. He only meets the punishment he merits. There is injustice, but it is at least injustice on the right side. And after all, the concursus, though it does not convict every culprit, yet manages to maintain a wholesome tone throughout its faculty, and by its mere existence prevents many offences against the unwritten law of the university. And it is in the maintenance of this unwritten law that one of the principal merits of the concursus lies. The more important rules and regulations could, if necessary, be enforced by the senate, but there are many lesser laws of college etiquette which must be enforced if life about the halls is to be as pleasant as it might be. Breaches of these laws cannot well be taken cognizance of by the senate.

But after all that has been said, there may be some truth in the idea

that college students are not altogether fit to rule themselves. Usually they have a plentiful supply of spirit and loyalty, but usually too they are lacking in a sense of responsibility. What they undertake in all seriousness is apt to develop at times into something farcical and burlesque. This is one of the weaknesses of our courts at Queen's, as it must be at similar institutions at any university. It can only be completely remedied by removing its cause, and of this one must doubt the possibility as well as the wisdom. But some reforms can be made which could add to the dignity as well as the usefulness of the courts. The courts are not intended for amusement, and this should be relegated to a second place. Horseplay, roughness and noise occupy so much time and attention at present as to become absolutely wearisome. These things do not add to the dignity, the usefulness nor the interest of the courts. They are mere side issues and could be dispensed with with benefit. Business should come first, and amusement afterwards. But the Journal does not advocate the checking of all fun. It does not want to make the courts funereal and dull. Such a course would be suicidal. There should be ample scope for the exercise of the student's wit and humor, but there need be no opportunity for the exercise of his strength and wrestling powers. There is no necessity for converting the courtroom into a bedlam.

Another weakness of Queen's courts is their limited scope. Each faculty has its own. This is well in a way for it insures that each student shall be tried by his peers, by those who are most interested in the particular

law against which he is offending and who are most nearly affected by his misdemeanor. But it also permits an offender to hide behind his faculty. If a medical commits an offence against the rules of the Arts society for instance, his own court will take no cognizance of it and the Arts court has no jurisdiction over him. He therefore escapes. It is the same with members of the other faculties. It is one case in which faculty comes first and the good of the university second. Needless to say there should never be such a case. What is wanted is a court common to all faculties, a supreme court, if you like, which will deal only with inter-faculty difficulties, leaving all other matters to the subordinate courts. This court would necessarily be under the jurisdiction of the Alma Mater Society. Its work would be difficult, and delicate, no doubt, but its very existence might do something to lessen the frequency of inter-faculty "scraps" and raids. These little struggles may have little real effect on the spirit of the university as a whole, but they are annoying to the professors; they wantonly destroy a certain amount of property, and demoralize matters about the buildings while they last.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

It is gratifying to learn that the subject chosen for debate between Ottawa College and Queen's on December 5th is a live and interesting one, not one that has died naturally, or has had its very life debated out years ago. "Resolved that Free Trade within the Empire, with a high tariff wall against outside nations, is desirable." Queen's has the negative. The subject is eminently debatable, and has the ad-

ditional merit of presenting a live issue in Imperial politics at the present time. The threshing out of such practical questions brings the universities before the public in an important and favorable light. The public are interested in practical politics; they do not care particularly about subjects which are purely academic or theoretical in tone, such for instance as the relative merits of monarchical and republican government, which was debated in the intercollegiate union last year. The universities are only partially fulfilling their duty to the public and to themselves if they fail to keep themselves in favor by the assistance they give in solving practical problems. The inter-university debates give an opportunity in this line which ought not to be ignored.

The efforts of the committee to prevent confusion and delay during the serving of refreshment at the Conversat is worthy of all commendation. In former years there was a general rush for the refreshment rooms during the three central extras. Every person went down when the orchestra did. The rooms were crowded, the service poor, and every one was dissatisfied. This year an attempt is being made to prevent a sudden rush. The scheme is an ingenious one, and should succeed, if guests are careful to carry out instructions. Each program is provided with a refreshment coupon which can be detached and presented at the door of the refreshment room. The coupon on each gentleman's program bears the number at which he is to go for refreshments. This coupon is good only during that number. The ladies' coupons are good at any time. All the refreshment numbers

are double, so that those who remain on the floor will be able to have two dances during each. If each gentleman when filling his programme will make arrangements for taking a lady to refreshments there need be no confusion whatever.

The confusion and delay seem in a fair way to being eliminated. If the committee could only find or invent some easy plan of abolishing the tipping nuisance, which of late years has really come to be a feature of the Conversat, we would be forced to the conclusion that the plans, so far as refreshments are concerned, are ideal. We do not propose to enter into a discussion on the ethics of tipping, but it seems to us that the practice, annoying at all times, is particularly obnoxious at a social feature such as the Conversat.

The action of the Aesculapian Society in voting almost unanimously to send Dr. Etherington, a graduate, and a member of the faculty, as the Queen's delegate to the 'Varsity medical At Home, illustrates as almost nothing else could, the deep feeling of friendship, and respect which exists at Queen's between the students and the professors. But it illustrates more. It was not because of his position as a member of the faculty, that Dr. Etherington received the appointment, but rather by virtue of the unique place which he has made for himself among the students, and which he fills as no one else could. He went to Toronto, not as a professor, not as a student, but as the man best fitted in the whole university to carry Queen's greetings to the sister college, and to be the bearer of the student's petition on the Roddick Bill to the minister of education.

The action taken by the Alma Mater Society in having sheets of college songs printed and distributed for use at the meetings of the society is a wise move. We have far too little singing at Queen's, and the quantity seems to be decreasing gradually year by year. No one seems able to advance a reason, but everyone notices the fact. Once the five-minute intermissions between lectures were the liveliest parts of the day. Now they are often insufferably dull. It is not that we lack musical talent. The existence and flourishing condition of our musical clubs proves this. It is not that we lack songs. The much looked-for song book has been with us now almost three years. We simply do not know our songs and do not sing them. If the Alma Mater Society can improve or increase the singing about the University halls, as well as at student meetings, it will be doing much to preserve and inspire the well-known spirit of Queen's.

It is painful for us as students of a Canadian university to reflect upon the actions of the students of Laval in attacking a religious meeting because they did not approve of the views expressed by the speaker. It is not because the speaker was a Presbyterian and the student rioters French that we object, but because the attack is a blow at freedom of speech, one of the foundation stones of British liberty. As such it is unworthy of university men of any creed or nation. Scarcely less deserving of reproof is the action of the same students in attacking the office of "Le Canada," and the residence of its editor, because that paper dared to publish a condemnation of their outrages. As a basis of liberty,

freedom of the press is second only to freedom of speech, and indeed is a corollary to it. Laval men in their excitement did not stop to reason on the full import of their deed, nor to think on the effect of their example. But this is really no excuse. Student feeling often runs high, but there is no good reason why it should be allowed to degenerate into mob feeling. Happily the excesses of the students have been severely censured by the authorities of the university, by the civic authorities of Montreal, and by the French press of the metropolis.

Now that the football season is over, we must congratulate the champions at Toronto. They have made a remarkable record, passing through the season without a defeat. Though we are loathe to see the championship cup depart from our library, we are glad to see it go to a team which has so strong a claim upon it as has Toronto.

At the same time the JOURNAL must express the appreciation all the students feel of the faithful work of Captain Paterson and his men. They have not won, but it is well to know that they have tried their best to win.

The following extract from a letter received a few days ago by the Registrar speaks for itself. Queen's has long been proud of Prof. Shortt and the political science department which he has built up. The letter mentioned is but another tribute to his ability, and a further assurance that his worth is coming to be recognized in the country:

"Dear Sir:

"Would you kindly send me a "University calendar? At present I

"am attending —— University, and
 "by the end of April hope to have
 "completed my second year in Arts.
 "For my next two years it is my in-
 "tention to go elsewhere, to Queen's
 "if possible. I might state that there
 "are some half a dozen students of
 "the same standing who intend to do
 "the same. The course we would
 "take would be your well known poli-
 "tical science course. We would be
 "much obliged if you would advise as
 "to what standing we might expect."

Ladies.

FOR more than twenty years past, Queen's men have gone west annually and they have indeed done a great deal towards giving this new part of our Dominion its character; but only recently has the Queen's girl heard the call of the west and answered. Two years ago, the western movement, as we may call it, began to stir among Queen's girls. This has grown, until last spring a considerable number of graduates as well as undergraduates, went west to take positions in the new provinces which are now in the shaping; and each has found that she too may lend a hand in building up our Dominion.

The full significance of this movement to the Queen's girl herself and to the west, we cannot estimate. To travel steadily for four days and nights on an express which flies along like a bird, and be still on Canadian soil, at once enlarges her ideas of the extent of the country. To see its immense lakes, its rich coal beds, its wide wheat-fields, its gigantic pines, its splendid rivers full of the finest fish, awakens her sense of its wonderful resources, and she begins to feel

that this Canada of ours is worthy of citizens developed to their highest, that the latter may in turn develop their country to the utmost.

With this in mind she enters her tiny school where five or eight steady-eyed, clear-headed, commonsense, wild little Westerners stand to stare at her. Let her not think her opportunities and education have been too many and too wide for this little band. They are the future builders of Saskatchewan and Alberta, and are more than ready to receive all she is able to teach them. The western rural districts are in a great many cases starving for mental food, and where it is offered, even in half-decent form, it is swallowed greedily.

Or perchance, her pupils may be foreigners—Germans. How fortunate then that for years she persistently braved the storms and climbed the snow-drifts to those hateful eight o'clock classes. Here she finds a practical use for her thorough knowledge of German, and the pluck she developed while acquiring it, is most needful for one who will leave all the comforts of the east to live in the western wilds. But pluckiness is a characteristic of the Queen's girl, and at the end of the summer when she returns, she knows herself to be a person of wide outlook, nobler ideals, keener sympathy, and full of that great contentment which comes to one who has forged out for herself the truth of the simple life.

"Mis Una Saunders, a member of the Executive Committee of the World's Y.W.C.A., is spending some months in America, travelling in Canada and the United States in the interests of the Student Volunteer

Movement. Miss Saunders, who is from Somerville College, Oxford, was connected with missionary work in Bombay, and student work in India. She is also familiar with student work in South Africa and Great Britain, and the fact that she has come to this continent at the earnest request of those who know what God has been able to do through her life, makes her visit one of deep significance."—*British Whig*.

In addressing the members of the Y.W.C.A. on Friday afternoon, Nov. 24th, Miss Saunders first spoke briefly of the great work which Great Britain has done in India during the last century. In many respects she has taken up the "white man's burden, but not all her responsibility to India is fulfilled. There are five Universities, each having its affiliated colleges, and from these every year go forth great numbers of students. During their University course comes the gradual realization that much of what they have been taught to believe is false; but being given nothing to take the place of their old beliefs, many leave the University practically agnostics or atheists. Their great need then is a vital religion which can furnish noble ideals for life and stand the test of extended knowledge. Miss Saunders' work in India was among the educated women, and hence she speaks from a first-hand knowledge of the situation. Miss Saunders made a strong plea for greater knowledge of mission work and the conditions of the various fields. One can have little real interest or enthusiasm for a subject of which one is ignorant. If we could only realize what heathenism means in actual practice, we should feel more keenly our responsibility.

At the regular meeting of the Levana Society '06 and '07 debated the question: Resolved, that the wars within the last hundred years have been both necessary and beneficial. The affirmative was taken by Misses MacInnes and Clifford of '07; the negative by Misses Odell and Harkness of '06. The leader of the affirmative enumerated the wars of the last hundred years and showed that in each case war had been both necessary and beneficial, that it had meant relief from oppression and tyranny. Her supporter pointed out further that these different wars had prepared the way for greater development along many lines. The negative took a more general view of the question and maintained that war in its very nature was wrong. That while it might secure material progress it did not secure national development in the highest sense of the term. They pointed out that the principle underlying war was, that *might* was right; while in arbitration, the justice of the claims of the different parties was considered. They also referred to the terrible loss in life and money and the great strain on the countries engaged, from which they took so long to recover. In summing up, the leader of the affirmative declared that it was not their intention to uphold war; they believed the time would come when arbitration would be resorted to more frequently, but at present, and more especially in the past hundred years, war had been necessary; it was the only way in which armed tyranny could satisfactorily be withstood.

Both sides gave evidence of thoughtful preparation, but the judges, after deliberating for some time, decided in favor of '07, which

has thus a chance of again holding the championship of the Levana Inter-Year Debating Society.

OVERHEARD AT THE FRESHMEN'S
RECEPTION.

Freshman—"Are you going to the *Salada Tea*, Miss S.?"

—
Freshman, rushing up to his partner, a dignified post-graduate, and seizing both her hands—"My dear, are you tired waiting for me? I've been looking everywhere."

—
Freshman, to lady sitting under the palms—"Are you Miss D—? Yes. Miss K. D—? No, that is my sister. Freshman—Would you know her if you saw her?"

—
Freshman—"I *would* like to see the Residence, I have heard so much about it."

—
Freshman, promenading—"You're from the Residence, are you not?" "What makes you think so?" "Oh, I don't know, but you can tell, don't you know." Freshette—"How glad I am that I am there."

—
"May I have your last number?"

"Yes—but are you wise?"

(He, later to himself, as he looks over his card)—"Well, there's once I was roped in."

—
On Saturday afternoon, November the twenty-sixth, the Levana Society held its Annual Tea. The Honorary President, Mrs. Shortt, and the President, Miss O'Donnell, received the guests in the Reading-Room, which was tastefully decorated with the College colors. The arrangement of

the candy booth, substituted for the three tables of other years, was very much admired. Pretty, too, were the ice cream table and the refreshment table with its deep red carnations and smilax; and of the girls who were serving what more could be said than that they were as assiduous and attentive as the candidates. Viewed from all sides the Levana Tea was a decided success.

To clear away any misconceptions, we might add that it is the desire of the Levana Society, as a whole, to give at least approximate value for money received and *not* to "*soak*." We believe that the cases of exorbitant charge are rare, but these seem to be seized on as characteristic of the Levana Tea. It is perhaps easy in the excitement of the moment and the natural desire to make the most of her wares, for a girl thoughtlessly to ask much more than an article is worth; but if each would only remember that in her hands, to a certain extent, rests the reputation of the Levana Society, and that a reputation for fair treatment is worth infinitely more than the extra cents in the treasury, the stock accusation would lose its point.

—
Scene, French class-room: Miss H. (to the Professor)—Well, Professor,

but upon that question of marriage—
Prof.—Pardon, Miss H., but when I criticize your essay with you, I shall discuss the question at any length you like.

Miss H. (looking confused)—This is so sudden!

—
1st Freshette—"How did you like the Reception?"

2nd Freshette—"Oh, I had a lovely time, only after my card was full I

met so many to whom I should have liked to give numbers."

1st Freshette—"Why so did I, but I just crossed out the first names and had others put in their places."

Some one suggests that this function might appropriately be styled the annual *deception* of Freshmen.

Slandorous reports are being circulated regarding the Levana Tea; but unfortunately the offender does not come under the jurisdiction of the Levana Court.

Arts.

AS the time for the sitting of the Arts Concurus is drawing near, a few words of criticism bearing on the manner in which the court has been conducted in past years will scarcely come amiss.

Now, everybody is bound to admit that the Concurus often serves the Arts Society better by the prevention of offences, rather than by the punishment of any infraction of the unwritten college laws. To put it briefly, a warning is often of more value than a formal summons. It seems to be the prevalent opinion that the constables, and even officials of a higher rank, used to be more concerned with collecting scraps of evidence against a man in order to work up a case, than with the administration of a warning to the suspect, so unmistakable in its tenor as to have no doubt in his mind, of the need of complete and speedy reformation. A more unfortunate rumor has also gained considerable credence, viz, that the court has been made in the past an instrument of persecution, rather than of

prosecution. Some of the prominent officials, how long ago it is not stated, having conceived a grudge against some of their fellow students, determined to have their revenge by bringing them before the Concurus. This they did and likewise secured their conviction.

Now, considering the rather vague definition of the duties and powers of the court, there is scarcely a man attending college to-day, if blessed with an energetic temperament, against whom some charge or other could not be brought and even sustained. As it is now, so it no doubt was in the past. Thus we can see how a man, practically innocent, might incur the odium of conviction when a few words of firm counsel, or the exercise of a little forbearance might have resulted in a manner far more to the credit of the man in question, and far more to the good name of the Concurus itself.

It has also been whispered that the court has erred in leniency, when prisoners were found guilty of somewhat serious offences; but it is almost treasonable to even think of such matter, so prudence bids us to use discretion.

This year, however, we are confident we have officials who will uphold the best traditions of the Concurus *Inquietis et Virtutis*, bringing only to judgement the truly guilty, and visiting them with such penalties that the prudent will be satisfied, and the evilly disposed hereafter will be deterred from putting their feet in the paths of evil.

Lady (at McGill—Queen's match seeing "Buck" Cr-wf-rd go through

McGill line for a thirty yard gain)
Who is that plucky little boy? I
should just love to kiss him.

Mr. H-ff contemplates publishing
a treatise on "The Disadvantages
Arising from Having Two Strings to
One Bow (beau)" It is told on good
authority that the learned gentle-
man acquired interesting data at
the Y.M.C.A. reception.

Scene (dining room on Division
Street. Time one o'clock Sunday,
Nov. 19th, 1905) N-c-l, R-ms-y,
G-bs-n, "Bob" M-ed-n-ld and other
embryo Theologues, discovered
seated at the dinner table.

R-ms-y (blandly) Mr. G-bs-n will
kindly say grace.

G-bs-n, I'm sorry I don't know
what to say, boys.

N-c-l, (jubilantly) he knows some
of the words that are used, boys, I
heard him say them on the McGill
campus when some one "swatted"
him in the "scrim."

Dibinity.

TO make the hour set apart for
Homiletics answer the purpose
intended is a difficult problem to solve.
How it can be spent with the greatest
amount of profit and at the same time
not prove uninteresting to an average
class of Theological students, is a
question for which no very clear solu-
tion has hitherto been reached here.
That honest, diligent work to acquire
some knowledge of the art of preach-
ing and sermon-building is required
no serious Theological student will
question, for the reason that, as in all
other branches of art, there are certain
principles to be observed, certain

methods to be followed which are
best.

But a shallow knowledge of general
principles is not sufficient; the student
of Homiletics must diligently apply
himself to the mastery of the details of
his art. The sculptor must have a
competent knowledge of anatomy.
Some American Art Institutes (and
there is a suspicion abroad that even
higher standards of Art are to be found
elsewhere) require students in this
branch to devote at least the first two
years of their course to the anatomy
of the human body. When Tennyson
wrote:

And on hair

In gloss and hue the chestnut, when the shell
Divides three-fold to show the fruits with-in,

he betrays his possession of something
else besides a poet's instinct; he shows
us that he is a keen observer of na-
ture. A commoner man would not
have made this observation. All
great poets or artists of any kind have
an inexhaustible store of information.
They have mastered the details of
their art, and consequently are able to
teach universal truths just because
they are able to use the details in
proper proportion and relation, and
thereby secure effectiveness. The
same principle holds true for the
preacher. Some knowledge of the
art of preaching is indispensable. Why
then should he hope to acquire this
knowledge apart from serious effort,
the only method by which anything
worth while is made our own. Both
reflection and common sense lead us
to this conclusion.

But, unquestionably, something has
been amiss in the Homiletics class.
Whether the fault lay with the method
employed or with the individual mem-
bers of the class it is difficult to say.

Perhaps there was some defect on both sides. Formerly the class launched out in the session with the average amount of zeal and good resolution, but, before many weeks had passed, not more than one-third of the class attended these lectures. Naturally enough, this result was most discouraging to the professor in charge, and yet, on the other hand, the conclusion we draw is that the students felt that the class was failing to meet their needs, and that since attendance is not compulsory after the first year, many concluded that the hour could be spent elsewhere with greater profit.

This session a new plan has been proposed, viz., to have each member of the graduating class conduct a service in one of the city pulpits. Five of the city clergymen have generously consented to co-operate in the arrangement, and have offered their pulpits. Thus each final-year man will preach his sermon, not as formerly in the class-room, before only a Professor, a faithful remnant of his fellow students and a generous number of empty benches, but, instead, to an average audience, in a customary place of worship, and withal on the Sabbath Day.

It may be remarked in passing that speaking from the point of view of the officiating clergyman "*pro tem*," an insignificant element of the congregation will be the other members of the Third year, the Professor of Elocution and the Theological Professor, on whom will devolve the duty of criticising these sermons, and in fact the whole service.

This plan is a new one in the life of the College, at least so far as available information throws light upon the course pursued in the past. Of course the arrangement has disadvantages.

The aim is to place the men under conditions as nearly as possible similar to those in which they will be placed when they begin the active work of preachers. It does strike one as though there is a suggestion of externality about the plan—as though preachers are made in this external way rather than by assisting them to the pinnacles of human life where the atmosphere is purest, and whence the outlook is highest and broadest. There hovers over the arrangement the suspicion of a tendency to run the men into certain fixed moulds, of making them after one type at the expense of individuality. But this suspicion doubtless will prove itself to be merely an appearance. Some have express compunction to enter upon a prize competition in this way, since, through the generosity of Dr. Macrae, a prize is to be awarded this session in this department. Perhaps the worst feature about the scheme is that the men are preaching a sort of exhibition sermon. Of this fact both the student and the people are fully conscious, and to the extent that this consciousness permeates both or either of them, the service, as a means of worship, is a failure. One is unable to free himself from this feeling.

But, on the other hand, the plan has many things in its favour. What justifies the adoption of any method is the good results which it produces. Experience has led educationists to adopt a similar plan in the training of teachers in Normal Schools and Normal Colleges as a necessary preparation for their professional work. If, as experience seem to indicate, the best results are secured by the adoption of this method in the training of teachers, there seems to be good reason

to conclude that a similar method should produce similar results in the case of training men as preachers.

Again, it has already been mentioned that the service is held in a church and on the Sabbath Day. In spite of all objections that may be urged, "the genius of the place" and of the time also, seizes both the speaker and those in the pews. The preacher does feel that he has some good message for these people, and these people in their turn feel that they have come out to hear that message. Surely there is nothing so very unreal in all this!

Knox College reports a total attendance of fifty-five students, of whom four are from Manitoba College, three from Glasgow, and one from Queen's. They have twenty men in the first year and sixteen in the graduating class.

Last week the Hall elected the following officers for the session:

Moderator—J. A. Donnell.

Pope—C. E. Kidd.

Scribe—M. F. Munro.

Singing Patriarch—T. S. Duncan.

Bishops—D. H. Marshall, W. J. Watt.

Deacons—W. Hay, L. E. Lynd, J. McDonald, W. M. Ross, D. C. Ramsay, F. Millar, R. Brydon.

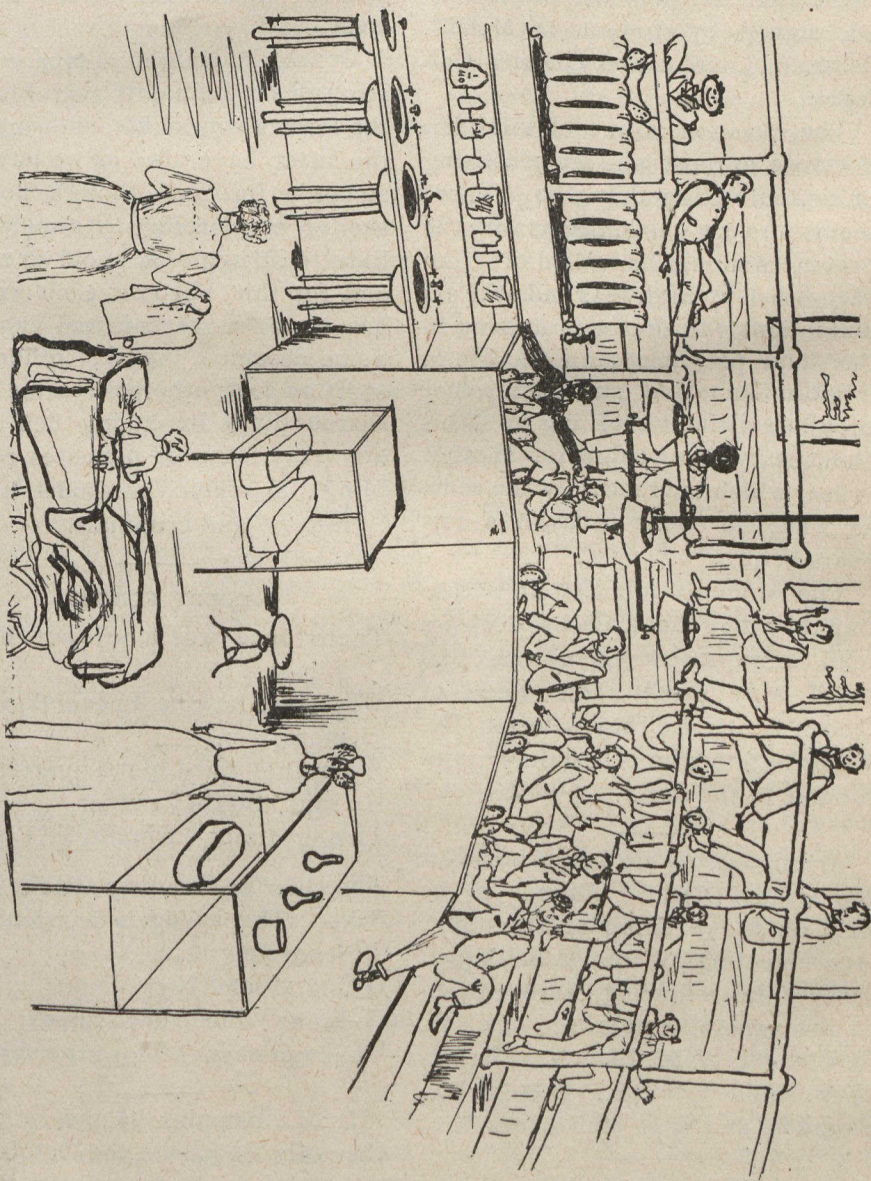
Athletic Committee—J. M. MacDonald, D. C. Ramsay, R. W. Beveridge.

Last Sunday morning the Bible Study Class held its first meeting. The object of these meetings is to make a first-hand study of the Bible, when each member is encouraged to take an active part. Mr. R. A. Wilson, M.A., is leader of the class.

Medicine.

THE Medical Concurus held a session on the evening of Nov. 15th. As some very interesting cases were to be tried, the court room was packed to the doors. Nevertheless the audience were compelled to be orderly and respectful, as the chief of police had a well organized force of husky minions of the law, ready at his back and call. Justice tempered with mercy, was dealt out to the evil-doers who in all cases were well represented with counsel, some of whom put up a very creditable fight for their clients. The judicial business of the court was suspended at times, for the rendering of some music and singing. Several cases, for which there was no time, will be heard at a later session to be held in a few weeks.

A largely attended special meeting of the Aesculapian Society was held on the evening of Nov 22nd, for the purpose of discussing a proposed move on the part of medical students of the various universities. At present each province has a medical council of its own, and licentiates of one province are barred from practising in another unless they pay an additional fee and pass another examination. A few years ago, Dr. Roddick, M.P., Dean of McGill medical college, introduced a bill into parliament, providing for a Dominion registration, but on the opposition of most of the Quebec members he withdrew the bill, much to the disappointment of many graduates and undergraduates. There is now a likelihood of the matter coming up again, perhaps in a somewhat



K. G. H.—Miss G.—When you find you have reduced the temperature, you may consider yourself a successful "sponger,"—again you must remember there is science in putting on a shirt.

modified form. This is the subject to be discussed at a meeting of medical delegates at the Varsity "At Home" on Friday evening, Nov. 24th, when petitions will be presented, signed by students of McGill, Toronto, London and Queen's Colleges.

The question is one of vital importance to those who are practising or contemplating doing so. There seems no very good reasons why the provinces should be walled off from each other by high fees and stiff examinations. A doctor practising in one small province cannot locate in a more lucrative site in another province without brushing up all his elementary knowledge for another ordeal which is practically the same as what he went through a few years before.

The students felt that in a case like this, they should choose a strong man to represent them—one who could ably present the views of Queen's. Hence they selected Dr. Etherington, who is certainly quite capable of the task.

Arrangements are being made for the annual Medical Dinner to be held on the evening of Dec. 21st. At a meeting of the Aesculapian Society the following were chosen as the general committee—Dr. W. T. Connell, A. M. Bell, A. E. Baker, J. B. Snider, F. R. Nicolle, T. Saunders and J. P. McNamara.

On the evening of Nov. 21st, a very interesting and entertaining public lecture was delivered in the old Arts Building by Dr. A. P. Knight, professor of Animal Biology and Physiology. The subject of the

lecture was "Shifts for a Living," and the address was made much clearer by the use of magic lantern views. The attendance was large and all found the lecture a rare treat.

Dr. A. P. Knight compared the struggles of humanity with those of the lower forms of life, showing how the latter have also, as we have, to struggle for food though not for shelter or clothing. Animals also have to struggle to avoid enemies, and for this purpose each species has its own method and cunning. Some assume a "mask," others are swift on foot, others resemble their surroundings in color, then there are many forms of parasites resembling in their methods human "grafters" and criminals.

COURT ECHOES

There once was a pris'ner named
L-g-re,
Who vows now he'll never do wrong
more,
When they fined him a quarter
He said "So they ort ter,"
This shy timid, shrinking H. L-ng-re.
The chief prosecuting attorney
Says; "Them judge's decisions will
learn ye,
O C-n-o-l- and N-rs-
(I dunno which spoke 'urse)
To laugh at *me* senior attorney.

Dr. L. Hoppins '04 and Dr. A. K. Connolly '04 passed the October examination for license of the British Columbia Council.

Since his two or three months experience, the new orderly of the K. G. H. is managing very well.

Dr. J. V. Gallivan, '04, who has for the past year been house surgeon in a New York hospital, is home on a visit.

Verdant Freshman—No, I haven't met many Kingston girls. But who is this Mag. Sulph. I've heard some of the second year men speak of.

Prof.—“Gentlemen, what would you do to reduce the high temperature?”

Mc—Put the patient in a *cold* ice-pack.”

Prof.—“How would a *hot* ice-pack do?”

At a special meeting of '08 on the 22nd, inst., Mr. W. D. Kennedy was selected for nomination as committeeman in the pending election of officers of the Alma Mater Society.

The interfaculty matches for the Lavell Cup have demonstrated that some good material exists outside the ranks of the regular pursuers of the pig skin. These matches bring out men who otherwise would never enter the game. Would it not be better, therefore, to hold them earlier in the season, so as to enable the management to make a better selection for the teams representing us in the intercollegiate series?

A Science note book in Sr. Chemistry is labelled “CHEMISTRY EXERCISES.” Medicine cannot play football (maybe?)—but we can spell.

Mr. F. S. Y-you-n- has decided to *winter* on the top flat of the K.G.H. until further orders.

Science.

SCIENCE was favored on Wednesday, November 22nd, by a visit from Mr. W. H. Weade, of the United States Geological Survey, one of the foremost economic geologists of America. In the afternoon Mr. Weade delivered a short, but extremely interesting lecture to the students in geology, on the famous copper district of Butte, Montana.

A number of papers on subjects of interest to all engineering students will be read before the Engineering Society during the session. Prizes are offered to those reading the best papers.

The idea of a final-year book seems to be growing in popularity, and it seems to be “up to” '06 to see that it becomes a reality. Such a publication would be without doubt an invaluable souvenir to all graduates.

Ed. T. Corkill, B.Sc., '04, Provincial Inspector of Mines, has had his work cut out for him lately in connection with the excitement in the Cobalt district. His many friends still at Queen's will be glad to learn that, according to all reports, “Ed.” has been more than equal to the occasion.

A short discussion of the Cobalt district appears on the editorial page of the Engineering and Mining Journal of Oct. 21st. This remarkably rich district is attracting the attention of mining men all over America. The extreme richness of the ore cannot be denied, but the probable extent of the district seems to be as yet pretty much a matter of conjecture.

When a freshman was W. T——m,
 The Y. M. C. A. took him in,
 They said "W—lie dear!
 Be good while you're here,
 Or laurels you never will win."

When at last he a senior became,
 A sport was he "dead game,"
 With football, and hockey,
 And theatres "rocky,"
 Life no longer to W—ie is tame.

There was a young man named A-k-n,
 Whose face bore a look most forsaken,
 "Since the leaves and—grass
 Are a thing of the past
 My heart is so cruelly shaken."

He had a young friend named O——r,
 A "hood—m" was he to the core,
 Said he, "Don't be sore,
 There are surely lots more,
 And all they require is takin'."

There was a nice chap called G——ly,
 Who was said with love to be si—ly.
 On his regular "beat,"
 Down Pr—ess Street,
 He had an appearance quite "di—ly."
 Said he, "I opine
 But for women and wine,
 This life would be dreary and chilly."

Another young man named Gl——n,
 Ran up against a policeman,
 Said he with a grin,
 "Please don't run me in,
 I want to get back to Kingston."

Is it the intention to hold a theatre-
 night this year?

J. V. Dillibough, '05, and Clarence
 Baker, '03, paid visits to their old
 haunts about Queen's this week. Clar-
 ence has spent the summer on a
 Dominion Lands Survey in the West,
 while Jim fought flies on the Trans-
 continental Railway line in N. Quebec.

Athletics.

McGILL 11—QUEEN'S 11.

QUEEN'S and McGill played a
 tie game at the Athletic
 Grounds on Saturday afternoon, Nov.
 11th. From a spectator's point of
 view the game was good, with plenty
 of open play. Williams' punting for
 Queen's was a feature of the game.

McGill won the toss and kicked
 with the wind, and after twelve min-
 utes play secured a try which Callag-
 han converted. After several ex-
 changes of punts Queen's secured a
 safety-touch with five minutes to play.
 Very soon after Callaghan dropped a
 goal from about forty yards out. And
 soon after play was called with the
 ball almost on McGill's line. Half-
 time score, McGill 11—Queen's 2.

The advantage of the wind was
 with the home team in the second
 half, and they made good use of it.
 After nine minutes' play they made a
 rouge on heavy punting by Williams.
 Soon after another point was added
 to Queen's score in the same way.
 After about eight minutes of very
 open play Harrington fumbled behind
 McGill's line and Turner got the ball
 for a try, which Gleeson converted.
 A touch-in-goal for Queen's two min-
 utes before time was up completed the
 scoring and left the score a tie. Score
 11—11.

The teams were:—

McGill — Full-back, Harrington;
 halves, Richards, Zimmerman, Cal-
 laghan; quarter, Rathbun; scrim-
 mage, Young, Beckwith, Quinn;
 wings, Hargraves, Lyons, Ross,
 Stevens, Malcolm, Wallace.

Queen's — Full-back, Macdonnell;
 halves, Gleeson, Williams, Walsh;
 quarter, Richardson; scrimmage,

Thompson, Donovan, Gibson; wings, Kennedy, Fraser, Baillie, Patterson, Dobbs, Turner.

Referee—H. C. Griffith, Ridley College.

Umpire—Percy Biggs, Osgoode.

MCGILL 33—QUEEN'S 16.

On the University campus, Montreal, McGill defeated Queen's on Saturday, Nov. 18th, by a score of 33—16. The game was very open, with plenty of heavy punting and long runs. Considerable muffing on both sides resulted from the bad condition of the field. The features of the game were the running of McGill's back division and Williams' punting for Queen's.

The half-time score stood, McGill 11, Queen's 4, and the final score, McGill 33, Queen's 16. Play in the second half was very loose. The game closed a few minutes before time was up on account of darkness.

The teams were:—

McGill — Full-back, Harrington; half-backs, Richards, Callaghan, Zimmerman; quarter, Rathbun; scrimmage, Quinn, Beckwith, Young; wings, Cowan, Malcolm, Stephens, Wallace, Lyons, Ross.

Queen's—Full-back, Gleeson; half-backs, Walsh, Williams, Richardson; quarter, Crawford; scrimmage, Gibson, Donovan, Thompson; wings, Kennedy, Cameron, Quinn, Patterson, Dobbs, Suddard.

Referee—Dr. MacKenzie, Varsity.

Umpire—F. J. Sloan, Ottawa College.

The Association team played McGill a tie game 2—2 in Montreal on the morning of Saturday, Nov. 18th. The field was in no condition for good

football, a patch of ice occupying about half of the field. Considering the conditions the play was good. Queen's forwards played a good combination when they got started, but they have a bad tendency to lay behind the centre of the field. The defence work was good, Buck's goal-keeping being a feature. The score stood 1—0 for McGill at the end of the first half. McGill scored again near the beginning of the second half. Within ten minutes of time Queen's scored her first on a neat rush, and four minutes later the score was tied on a neat corner-kick by Hope.

The annual meeting of the C. I. R. F. U. was held in Montreal on Friday, Nov. 17th. A motion was passed voiding the action of the executive meeting of Oct. 27th in sustaining McGill's protest of the referee's decision in the McGill-Ottawa College game. This action gives Ottawa College the game against McGill. Another motion of considerable interest was passed, forcing the executive to give thirty-six hours' notice to competing teams before bringing on a postponed game.

A meeting of those interested in track athletics was held on Wednesday, Nov. 22nd. The following officers were nominated for the annual meeting on Saturday, Nov. 25th:—

Hon. President—Dr. A. W. Richardson.

President—J. R. Akins.

Vice-President—A. Letherland.

Secretary—Treasurer—J. G. McCammon.

Committee—'07, R. D. Paul; '08, D. E. Foster; '09, F. Carmichael.

The meeting recommended that a

red Q be given as the distinguishing mark in track work, and that the date of Field Day be put one week later.

CALENDAR.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY

Every Saturday evening at 7.30.

Dec. 9—Annual Meeting and Installation of officers elect.

Election of officers of Rugby Football Club.

ARTS SOCIETY

Tuesday, Dec. 5 and every alternate Tuesday thereafter.

LEVANA SOCIETY

Every alternate Wednesday at 4 p.m.

Dec. 6—Programme by the final year.

ÆSCULAPIAN SOCIETY

Meets Friday at 4 p.m. weekly.

ENGINEERING SOCIETY

Friday, Nov. 24, and every alternate Friday thereafter.

Y. M. C. A.

Every Friday at 4 p.m.

Dec. 1—"Regeneration." D. A. MacKerracher, M.A.

Dec. 8—"Conservatism." G. A. Brown B.A.

Dec. 15—College Missionary Society.

Y. W. C. A.

Every Friday at 4 p.m.

Dec. 1—Missionary Work in the West.

Dec. —"The Value of a Purpose in Life." Misses Elliott and Calhoun.

Dec. 15—"What Christmas Means to us." Misses Anglin and Ockley.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON ADDRESSES.

Dec. 3—Prof. Kilpatrick D.D., Knox College, Toronto.

MISSIONARY ASSOCIATION

Every Saturday morning at 11.

Dec. 2—Home Missions.

PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY

Dec. 11th, 8 p.m.—Prof. Caldwell, Professor of Philosophy in McGill University, will deliver a lecture on "Philosophy and the Social Problem."

MUSICAL ORGANIZATIONS

Practice hours as follows,

Ladies' Glee Club—Tuesdays at 4 p.m. and Fridays at 5 p.m. in Levana room.

Mandolin and Guitar Club—Monday and Friday at 5 p.m. in Convocation Hall.

Male Glee Club—Monday and Thursday at a quarter to seven in Convocation Hall.

NOTE.—Secretaries of the various societies and clubs and years are requested to inform the Associate-Editor of any errors or omissions in this list and to furnish him with dates and programmes of any meetings they wish announced.

Musical News.

It is encouraging to those who have the managing of the Men's Glee Club to see with what regularity and enthusiasm the members attend the practices. That in itself should speak for the loyal support of every student in the University, when the annual concert is given by the Glee, Mandolin and Guitar Clubs. The music selected is excellent; and it is not too much to say that all concerned are putting forth their best effort.

A criticism made the other evening by one who listened to the Glee Club practice was this: We need more tenors. Let those who would be able to remedy this consider seriously whether they cannot give us an hour twice a week—Monday and Thursday evenings, from 6.45 to 7.45.

It is unfortunate that the girls are taking so little interest in the Ladies' Glee Club. Though the music is good and the instructor all that could be desired, yet the practices are poorly attended; and prospects are not at all bright.

In the University, if anywhere, we learn the importance of an all-round development—with an eye continually, of course, to the greatest intellectual and moral development. To that, all other things must be subservient. Comparisons are, to say the least, unsatisfactory; so we do not wish to draw them between the various means to attain this end. We are here to get

Mr. Telgmann, teacher of the Violin and all String Instruments.

*Mrs. Telgmann, teacher of Elocution.
Address 222 Johnston St.,
Kingston.*

more than what is prescribed in the text-books. We have athletics, debates and music, all of which can be made means towards developing strong and refined character. Let us make use of as many of these as we are able.

The management of the Students' Choir for Sunday afternoon services has been placed in the hands of Mr. Macdonald. There is no reason why there should not be a good choir chosen from among the students; it would add to the attractiveness of these services. The JOURNAL asks for Mr. Macdonald the support of all the students in this.

The Ladies' Musical Club again gave the students and citizens of Kingston an opportunity of enjoying a musical feast. We refer to the Goldmark lectures given in Convocation Hall on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, November 20th, 21st and 22nd. It would be presumption on our part to enter into anything like a criticism of the performance; but this at least we noticed—That the lover of music learned from Goldmark's rendering of Lohengrin, and Tristan and Isolde, to love it more deeply and intelligently; and the love for it was kindled in those who before were indifferent. The lecturer showed how powerfully in music human characteristic, feeling and motive could be portrayed.

The last lecture of the series, although perhaps lacking some of the fascination and charm of the Wagnerian interpolations, was of an extremely interesting and instructive character. After giving a brief outline of the development of music, the

lecturer proceeded to show that the Folk Song is the truest manifestation of the essential characteristics of the different nationalities. Tracing the origin and growth of the Folk Song he pointed out the various influences determining its nature. Different scales and languages, ideas of rhythm and harmony, the widely differing national tendencies and characteristics—all have contributed to the marked differences in the form and spirit of the Folk Songs of the various nations.

The lecture was made doubly interesting by the singing of a number of the Folk Songs of different countries, by three soloists, illustrating the remarks of the lecturer. Particularly enjoyable were the little French street chanson, and the Swedish lullaby. Many of the things said by the lecturer we may have known in a vague sort of way, but he put these indefinite ideas into a clear and definite shape; so that all who heard him must certainly have a better and more comprehensive knowledge of the meaning of music as an interpretation of national spirit and life.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

AT the regular meeting of the A.M.S. on Nov. 18th, Dr. W. H. Lavell occupied the chair in the absence of the President and Vice-Presidents.

A communication from the registrar stated that the old post office room had been granted to the Society for a committee room for this session.

The conversat committee reported, recommending that the date of the Conversat be changed from December 8th to December 15th. A long schedule was also presented stating who could be invited for the dollar paid by students.

The financial report of the JOURNAL for the past session was presented by J. A. Donnell, and was adopted. It showed the total receipts for the year to be \$1,347.64; total expenditure, \$1,236.02. Balance, \$111.62.

The report of the Queen's representative to the annual meeting of the I.U.D.L. at Toronto was presented by T. S. Duncan, and adopted.

It was decided to add an editor for music to the JOURNAL staff, and T. S. Duncan, M.A., was nominated and elected by acclamation.

The Debate Committee reported that they had chosen Messrs. R. C. Jackson and D. A. McArthur to represent Queen's in the inter-university debate to be held at Ottawa on December 5th.

The programme for the evening consisted of a debate between the years '08 and '09 on the question:—Resolved, that under existing conditions it is unadvisable to give the Russian people representative government. D. A. McArthur and J. W. English took the affirmative for the Sophomores, and J. Caldwell and N. S. Macdonnell the negative for the Freshmen. D. J. McDonald, H. P. May and J. Fairlie acted as judges and decided in favor of the affirmative.

The next meeting of the A.M.S. was held on the evening of Nov. 25th.

The report of the election committee was adopted. It called the attention of the Society to the changes in the Society constitution whereby the hours of voting have been fixed at from 12 m. to 6 p.m. Only the following can vote:—

1. Graduates whose names are listed in complete calendar for 1905-6,

2. Students registered this year.

3. Alumni registered at the registration booth provided by the Society.

The registration booth will be opened in the Athletic committee room on Thursday, Nov. 30th, from 4 to 5 p.m., and on Saturday from 10 a.m. to 6 p.m.

There are to be four polling booths, one in the new Arts Building for lady students, one in Church History room, one in Apologetics room, and one in Hebrew room. The treasurer is to open an office in the alcove during polling hours.

It was decided that no ballots were to be counted if marked in ink.

The date of the Conversat was finally changed from Dec. 8th to Dec. 15th.

A motion in which the Society extended congratulations to Toronto University on the winning of the Dominion football championship was passed.

A committee was appointed and given authority to have slips with college songs printed for distribution among the students at A.M.S. meetings.

The following nominations for offices in the Alma Mater Society for the ensuing year were received:—

Honorary President—Dr. A. E. Malloch, B.A., Hamilton.

President—J. D. Calvin, B.A., C. Laidlaw, B.A.

Vice-President—A. H. Gibson, W. C. Gillis, M. F. Munro, B.A.

Critic—G. A. Brown, B.A., L. W. R. Mulloy.

Secretary—W. A. Beecroft, J. P. Quigley, M.A.

Assistant Secretary—D. Ferguson, K. F. Williams.

Treasurer—W. R. Rogers, J. M. Simpson.

Committee—R. J. Ellis, W. D. Kennedy, N. S. Macdonnell, J. F. Pringle, B.A., D. C. Ramsay, B. W. Thompson.

The Society gave permission to the final years of the various faculties to solicit advertisements for an inter-faculty year book.

Our Alumni.

WE are indebted to Mr. A. S. Gibson, B.A., '04, for the following interesting account of the meeting of Queen's Alumni Society in Winnipeg:

On Wednesday, Nov. 15th, the members of the Alumni of Queen's, from various parts of the 'West,' assembled in Manitoba Hall at 6.30 p.m. For a few minutes there was a hearty shaking of hands, as one graduate after another recognized the familiar face of one whom he had formerly known "on the Old Ontario Strand." At 7 o'clock Dr. Hart and Dr. Bland led the way to the dining room, where a splendid dinner was prepared. Dr. Hart sat at the head of the table with Dr. Bland on his right, and Vice-President Young on his left.

After allowing ample time for doing justice to the repast, Dr. Hart called the meeting to order for the purpose of discussing matters of interest to Queen's. Remarking that our first duty, however, was to the King, he proposed the toast "The King," after which all responded by heartily singing our National Anthem. The next and only other toast proposed was "Our Alma Mater." In proposing this toast Dr. Hart remarked that it was nearly fifty years since he first

saw Queen's; at that time the number of students did not exceed sixty. He touched briefly on the good work Queen's had done in the past, and expressed the hope that she would continue, and with greater earnestness and effectiveness, to carry on this good work. He was glad to see so many young men present at Queen's Alumni meeting; he believed that he was the only one present who could show grey hairs. But in spite of grey hairs Dr. Hart's smiling countenance and vigorous words were an inspiration to the whole company. At the conclusion of his remarks all gave the "Yell," as only Queen's men can, and with as much vim as in the days of yore.

Dr. Bland in suitable terms responded to Dr. Hart's toast. He said that what he had always specially admired about Queen's was the spirited stand Queen's had always taken in dealing with Theological questions, scientifically and fearlessly. Rev. Mr. Munroe also responded. What he valued most about Queen's, he said, was her aim, an aim well expressed in those lines which Principal Grant often quoted:

"Let knowledge grow from more to more,
"But more of reverence in us dwell."

A third response to the toast was made by Mr. William Fee, M.A. He mentioned especially the deep sympathy Dr. Watson always showed in dealing with students' difficulties. Rev. Mr. Fraser started the song "On the Old Ontario Strand." Judging from the response, the song still possessed a charm for all though far from Queen's halls.

Mr. D. H. Laird, M.A., the Secretary-Treasurer, then gave a brief report of the Society. He asked for

information as to the best plan of raising funds for Queen's Endowment. It was the unanimous opinion that a personal canvass was necessary. It was also thought advisable to solicit subscriptions from some men who were not Queen's graduates, as several had expressed a desire to help. Mr. Fraser, while pointing out the fact that the Western Colleges should not be overlooked, yet said he felt sure we could all do something for our Alma Mater, and the Presbyterian Church in Canada was in duty bound to do her best to help her.

Mr. Samuel Fee proposed a plan for a systematic canvass of the West. In the past, he said, the mistake had sometimes been made of making several canvasses of the same district. This wasted time and made the people feel they were being imposed on. What he proposed on the present occasion was that several of the best men of the East should come out to Winnipeg and then branch off to the different districts, that they should place the position and needs of Queen's before the people and canvass the whole country at once. "Let the work be done quickly," were his closing remarks. The plan received the approval of all present and will probably be carried into effect.

The election of officers was proceeded with next. Although Dr. Hart expressed a willingness to retire from the Presidency, yet the general desire of the Society was that he should retain the position. The old officers were re-elected, Mr. Clarke being appointed Vice-President for Saskatchewan, the position held by the late Mr. Sinclair. The meeting was then closed with prayer offered by Rev. Mr. Young.

About the beginning of November Rev. John Hay, of Renfrew, conducted a four days' canvass for the Queen's Endowment Fund in St. Andrew's congregation, Campbellford. The response was gratifying, subscriptions to the amount of \$850 being received. It is expected that at least the \$1,000 mark will be reached in that town.

The work is going steadily on in several Presbyteries. On Sunday, Nov. 19th, Rev. J. J. Wright visited Sarnia; Rev. J. B. Mullaw occupied the pulpits at St. Helen's and Lucknow, Maitland Presbytery; Professor Dyde at Hallville, Brockville Presbytery, and Rev. Robert Laird at Bristol, Presbytery of Quebec.

Queen's graduates will be pleased to hear of the recent success of one of their number in the political field in the West. We refer to the victory of Mr. M. MacKenzie, M.A., '94, in the electoral district of Macleod, Alberta. In the same riding he was defeated in the Dominion elections last November, but has met with signal success in the Provincial field. Mr. MacKenzie was a former partner of Mr. Haultain's.

On the staff of instructors in Vancouver College we notice the following graduates of Queen's: S. W. Matthews, M.A., '97, in the Commercial Department; D. B. Johnston, B.A., '01, in the Department of History and Geography, and T. A. Brough, B.A., '93, in the Department of English and Latin.

Rev. J. D. Byrnes, B. A. '98, B. D. '01, has been elected manager of Gore Bay Hockey Club, of which R. R. Gamey, M.P.P., is president.

On July 26th of this year Rev. Wm. Montgomery, B. A., B. D., Newton Falls, N. Y., was married to Miss A. Gardanier, of Norven. Mr. Montgomery belonged to the year '99. Leaving Queen's before graduating he continued his studies in Theology at the Union Seminary, New York City, whence he gained the degree of B. D. in 1902. While at the Seminary he devoted himself, with great success, to work in the slums. Upon graduating he was ordained by Kingston Presbytery, and accepted a charge at De Grasse, N. Y., where he remained until he received his present call to Newton Falls.

Miss Grace Clarke, M. A., '04, who has been taking a post-graduate course in Germany, has accepted a position in the American Presbyterian College at Smyrna, Turkey. Her many friends at Queen's wish her every success in her work.

A recent number of the Indianapolis News contains an interesting account of a golf match for the amateur championship of the city, in which Rev. Neil McPherson, M. A. of Queen's '91, B. D. '94, formerly of Hamilton, Ont., carried off the highest honors, defeating his opponents in the finals, 5 up 4 to play.

J. H. McKechnie, M. A., '02, gold medallist in Mathematics, is taking actuary work in Toronto along with his brother James.

Miss Evelyn Dickson, a graduate of Queen's in the class of '02, and who is also a recent graduate of Kingston General Hospital, has been appointed Superintendent of the Rockwood Infirmary.

REFRESHMENTS AT THE CONVERSAT.

EACH year, with the Conversat., comes the question, "What is the best method of serving refreshments at so large a function?" Each committee learns of the difficulties of the methods used in previous years and does its best to remove the causes of these difficulties. Now that the Conversat. has grown to such large proportions, methods which were used some years ago, though perhaps still popular with a few, fail to meet the approval of the students in general. It is needless to say that various methods have lately been discussed and for 1905 it has been decided to continue in the manner of the previous year, viz., using the small round, four-chaired table.

After having decided that the "small table" method was the preferable one if it could be successfully used, several schemes suggested themselves of how to deal with the large number of people who were sure to wish refreshments at about the same time. The plan which was adopted by the Refreshment Committee and approved by the General Conversat. Committee as being worthy of trial is one which is new to the University, and because of this fact should claim some attention from the students in order that they may become familiar with its working. In case the following explanation does not make it clear to any person, how this system is to be worked, any member of the Refreshment Committee will be pleased to give additional information regarding it.

The points which are of prime importance are as follows:

(1) No person shall be allowed to

go to refreshments unless he presents a refreshment coupon.

(2) A coupon is attached to each programme.

(3) The gentleman's coupon contains the number at the beginning of

(5) No coupon is necessary after No. 8.

By means of this system we believe every student and guest will be given an opportunity of enjoying refreshments without fear of a crush, and

Form of Gentleman's Program.

1. Waltz, &c 2. 3. 4. 5. (a) (b) 6. (a) (b) 7. (a) (b) 8. (a) (b) 9. 10. 11. 12. 13. 14. 15. 16.	<p style="text-align: center;">*Each person must present his refreshment coupon at entrance to refreshment rooms.</p>	<div style="text-align: center; font-size: 2em; font-weight: bold;">5</div> <hr/> <p style="text-align: center;">Refreshment Coupon. This coupon admits one <i>gentleman</i> to refreshments <i>only</i> at the beginning of No. 5. Detach and present at entrance to refreshment rooms.</p>
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Form of Lady's Program.

1. 2. 3. 4. 5. (a) (b) 6. (a) (b) 7. (a) (b) 8. (a) (b) 9. 10. 11. 12. 13. 14. 15. 16.	<p style="text-align: center;">*Each person must present her refreshment coupon at entrance to refreshment rooms.</p>	<div style="text-align: center;">Refreshment Coupon. This coupon admits one <i>lady</i> to refreshments. Detach and present at entrance to refreshment rooms.</div>
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which he should go to refreshments. The lady's coupon admits her at any time.

(4) There are four refreshment numbers, 5, 6, 7, and 8, each divided into two parts, (a) and (b).

the caterer and waiters will be allowed every possible chance to give the best service in their power.

R. D. GUY,

Convener of Refreshment Committee.

Exchanges.

THE October number of the *Canadian Forestry Journal* is of special interest, in view of the Canadian Forestry Convention to be held in Ottawa in January next, of which it makes announcement. The first article is a sketch of "The Montreal Forest Congress" held in Montreal in 1882. This meeting gave the impulse resulting in the establishment of the fire ranging service which has saved from destruction large areas of forest throughout Canada. "Woodland Taxation" by Dr. Judson F. Clark, Forester for the Province of Ontario, is a practical article of great value and will help materially towards a clearer understanding of the effects of such taxation and of the principles on which it should be based. Other articles are "Tree Planting in the West," by Norman M. Ross, Assistant Superintendent of Forestry for Canada; "West African Forests and Forestry," by Dr. A. Harold Unwin; "The Balsam Poplar," "Forestry in Ontario," "Forest Fires in Ontario." Two splendid illustrations of the timber north of Prince Albert, Saskatchewan, demonstrate that the West has good forest as well as fertile fields.

Lack of space prevents review in this issue of two excellent numbers of the *Fleur-De-Lis*, and the *Sibyl* of Elmira College, N.Y.

Vox Wesleyana, representative of student life in Wesley College, Winnipeg, and the *College Argus*, of Vancouver College, have arrived from the West. The latter is a newcomer, the November issue marking its advent

into Canadian college journalism. We are pleased to welcome the *Argus* to our exchange list, and hope succeeding numbers of the monthly will be as newsy, tasty and ambitious (editorially) as the first.

THE RIGHT KIND.

Classifying young men who make a success of life, the *Kansas City Journal* states that an old farmer in Nemaha county recently remarked that a home-grown, hand-spanked, barefooted and hard-fisted country boy makes a much better fighter in the battles of life than does the pampered, high-collared, creased trousered youth of our towns and cities, whose clothes have always been dusted with a whisk broom instead of a shingle.—*Ex.*

THE DUPLIGRAPH.

One of the greatest money and labor saving inventions of the age in the shape of a Duplicating Machine has been invented by a Montreal man. It will duplicate any kind of handwriting, sketching, music, drawing, etc., in almost any color of ink, at one operation, as well as typewriting, and is so simple that a child can operate it. The secret connected with the invention consists in the composition used in absorbing the ink and then reproducing copies, and it does away with stencil paper, silk, rulers, and all the other expensive supplies of modern duplicating machines. For 100 copies there is no machine in the world which can compare with it, and for cleanliness and simplicity it is unrivalled. It is called the DUPLIGRAPH, and the patent rights have been secured by Messrs. PENMAN & SPRANG, 22 Yonge Street, Arcade, Toronto, Canada.

IN LAW CLASS.

Dr. Maxey—"What is one of the essentials of murder?"

Mr. R.—"Malice after thought."
—*The Athenaeum.*

We are pleased to welcome "*The Pharos*," an ambitious little monthly published by the Royal City High School, New Westminster, B.C.

De Nobis.

FRESHMAN, at early breakfast in Alfred St. boarding house—"Why am I here so early? Isn't it apparent?"

Philosophic Junior—"My son! Nothing is apparent."

Wise Seniorette—"Why, Mr. —, isn't a father a parent?"

A. H. G-bs-n, gazing thoughtfully at Library check No. 243—"Isn't it a shame that in a university like this brass should stand for knowledge?"

W. B. T-mm to W. C. G-ll-s, coming suddenly on P. M. Sh-r-y, who is doing stunts on the icy pavement—"Look, there's P. M. drunk again!"

G-ll-s—"No, not drunk! He's only learning to skate."

In Junior Philosophy Room (A cracking, pounding noise in the hot water pipes disturbs the class)—Prof. D—: "There's our old enemy again. It's wonderful what different forms he can take!"

We are informed that the '08 Invitation Committee has found it both advisable and pleasant to hold its meetings behind closed doors.

OVERHEARD AT THE FRESHMAN'S RECEPTION.

Modest Freshman, to tall Senior girl—"Please ma'am, may I have a number?"

Sophette, who "just loves" a dance: "I think they ought to call this a Conversat, there's nothing but conversing here."

Sophomore girl to Freshman who has just agreed to take Number 10—"Now you understand what this means, do you?"

Freshman Br-n-tt, to young lady—"May I have the pleasure of a number with you?"

Young lady—"Yes, but I have only the last number left."

Br-n-tt—"Oh, well! I can take the first few minutes of that anyway."

At Mr. Crosby's lecture before the Philosophical Society, the lecturer, expounding Tolstoi's views, exclaims: "Why should we put to death the criminals? Would it not be more reasonable to execute the saints? They should be the most ready to die."

J. A. D-nn-ll—"By George! that fellow's getting altogether too personal."

Scene, Honour English Class. The Professor writes on the blackboard the title of a poem—*The Evening Walk*.

S-ll—"That's what I like."

Professor writes the first line of the poem—"Far from my dearest friend 'tis mine to rove."

S-ll—"Not that kind, though!"



PROF. PATCHETT, Assistant in Moderns.



VOL. XXXIII.

DECEMBER 15th, 1905.

No. 5

TO A FAT PIG.

When I peruse that tranquil countenance,
When I behold you lying in the deep,
Calm torpor of your customary trance,
And smiling in your sleep;

When I compare the lives that men endure,
The hard hours treading on each others' heels,
With yours, an easy, drowsy sinecure,
Unbroken, save for meals;

Stirred to the limits of mine injured pride
By your outrageous *otium cum dig.*,
O Hog, if I could only reach you, "I'd
Larn ye to be a" pig!

O Hog, O fat, insufferable Hog,
The very barn-door hen must ply a leg
Or go unvictualled; even the household dog
Has to sit up and beg.

Judged by your smug complacency, you seem
To think yourself a strangely favoured beast,
But is there not a shadow on the dream,
A spectre at the feast?

You never move. For your voracious need
Mysterious broths are brought you from afar ;
Strange messes coax you if you're off your feed
(Not that you ever are !);

The great trough yawns beneath your very snout ;
You eat, you sleep, upon the selfsame spot ;
People object to see you move about,
They'd rather you did not.

O Hog, so unsuspecting and so fat,
Do you suppose that these attentions spring
From Man's great kindness ? If you swallow that,
You'd swallow anything.

Oft have I noticed, hovering round the sty
Where you, unknowing, snore in Morpheus' arms,
A gross red man, who, with an owner's eye,
Approves your bulging charms.

Darkly he prods you with his oaken staff
Like this—I'm sorry—and remains awhile
Gloating ; and laughs a grim, carnivorous laugh,
While you sleep on, and smile.

O Hog, so fat, so green, did you awake
To the ferocious menace of those eyes,
You would sleep less, methinks, but you would take
A deal more exercise.

SUGGESTIONS TOWARDS A VIEW OF IMPERIALISM.

IN the space at my disposal it would be a fruitless task to attempt a complete estimate of Imperialism. My desire rather is to suggest an adequate point of view. Put shortly, the point of view indicated is this. Firstly, the final verdict must rest on moral grounds. And again Imperialism must be judged by what it is and has been, in its widest bearings, not forgetting its relations to other competing forms of Imperialism, and each particular phase must be viewed in the light of the whole.

It is needless to labour the point that a great national policy must be ratified by the conscience of a people. That it must vindicate itself at the bar of the highest morality is plain. The danger is lest moral criteria be applied in an abstract and one-sided way. A totally inadequate formula such as race supremacy or militarism is apt to be chosen as an expression for Imperialism and with the morality of such a notion Imperialism is made to stand or fall. Equally defective is the procedure which singles out an abuse or a virtue and thereupon promptly anathematises or commends the whole conception. We are familiar with the Jesuit doctrine, 'the end justifies the means,' a vicious doctrine as generally interpreted. Yet, if the converse be granted, it expresses a truth—if it be allowed that the means justifies the end. In construing the end, that is, the minor rights and wrongs, which are relatively the means, should contribute to the formation of an ethical whole in which for the moral sense the distinction of end and means is sublimated

into an interrelation of constituent elements.

Assuming that in politics as well as in narrower fields of conduct the larger, the ultimate object of men's endeavour should not be judged in isolation from the mediate issues involved, it follows that the quality of an ideal such as Imperialism largely depends upon the quality of the varied activities that go to make it up. The enlightenment or depravity of administrative methods, the integrity or corruption of the public services, the good conduct or misconduct of diplomatic relations all serve to give a moral or an immoral stamp to the whole Imperial idea.

Take British rule in Egypt. That rule is an element in existing Imperialism. Our estimate of the latter must be affected by what British rule is doing in Egypt. The very character of that rule again is to a great degree determined by the way in which that rule was introduced. If the diplomacy and warfare by which the control of Egypt passed to Britain is a record of cruelty and deceit, as some hold all diplomacy and war to be, then the Empire so far stands condemned, let the advantages to the Egyptians be what they will. At best they can be but a tardy atonement for original sin. A survey of the facts in extenso would be in place here if there were room for it. We can at least say this, that no one who examines the British record in Egypt during the past twenty-three years can question the solid benefits that have resulted to the people. They amount to a transformation. And the series

of incidents which led to the occupation reflects credit on British statesmanship. It is possible to arraign the shortsightedness of those who pledged themselves to a short stay of a few years. But the whole-hearted attempts made to relieve the country of all responsibility in Egypt acquit British statesmen of the sinister motives ascribed to them by the Parisian press up to the agreement of the eighth of April last year.

A reference to South Africa, however brief, seems advisable. Here, unfortunately, is a *prima-facie* case of oppression by a stronger power of the weak. And this excites a sentimental bias in favour of the losing side. A unanimous opinion therefore has not yet been reached in spite of all that has been written on the subject. But there is a tolerable consensus of opinion that the case for Britain is good. A stronger line might be taken than is usually met with. It is affirmed by no less an authority than Hegel that "civilized nations may treat as barbarians the peoples who are behind them in the essential elements of the state. Thus, the rights of mere herdsmen, hunters and tillers of the soil are inferior and their independence merely formal." These words outline a position which Boer partisans would find difficult to controvert.

The Boer war leads naturally to the movement inspired by the late colonial Secretary. His critics are many, but one type is hard to understand. There are professing admirers of imperial brotherly love who yet apparently object to provide machinery by which the family of nations in the Empire may carry out its common purposes. However mistaken in its methods, a movement which tries to

supply an organ for a sentiment admittedly good cannot be wholly bad. Surely it is legitimate to press for the rescue of this disembodied spirit, to strive to provide the Imperial idea with hands and feet. There is nothing immoral in such a course and as little in the belief that even such gross instruments as tariffs may be made an engine of mutual service within the Empire.

Yet another factor in the problem must be reckoned with. British Imperialism is not only the variety in the field and must not be judged as if it were unique. The expansion of the United States, the world politics of Germany, the ambition of Russia, the colonial policy of France are vital elements in the question, not extraneous matter at all. The declaration of President Roosevelt in 1898 sounds the keynote of the first. "I have scant sympathy with that mock humanitarianism . . . which would prevent the great, free, liberty and order-loving races of the earth doing their duty in the world's waste places, because there must needs be some rough surgery at the outset. . . . I hold that throughout the world every man who strives to be both efficient and moral . . . should realize that it is for the interests of mankind to have the higher supplant the lower life." Cuba and the Philippines, Hawaii and Porto Rico bear testimony to the aliveness and potency of Roosevelt's doctrine. Republican and Democrat are solid on this issue. Even the unsavoury affair of Panama received from the Democrats only a modified condemnation. The Republicans "violated a statute of the United States as well as plain treaty obligations, international usages, and

constitutional law, and have done so under pretense of executing a great public policy which could have been more easily effected lawfully, constitutionally and with honour." Thus the Democrats. The control of the Isthmian Canal could have been obtained in a more honourable way. That is all. What of German Imperialism? It has travelled a long way during a century. In 1809 self-defence was the watch-word. "We must prove that we are worthy of our country by showing others that we know how to defend it. If we show that we are unworthy of such a trust then we shall go under." So wrote Blücher to the Prussian King in October, 1809. Now we have it on good authority that "contact with official Germany has done much to reconcile the Boer to his lot under the British flag." As for France, the general conviction seems to be that her colonial policy is largely a failure; too much exploitation, too little development.

Russia we need scarcely discuss.

In the course of these remarks my contention has been that you must judge Imperialism broadly. The means by which the Empire has been extended was illustrated from Egypt and South Africa, two of the most recent and severely criticized phases of its development. A possible means of promoting the Empire has been rapidly characterised in our glimpse into Chamberlain's policy. It is impossible to traverse the whole story of Empire-building. There are blots upon the record, but on the whole it will appear that the pages are clean. You will find things that no one will defend. But you must beware of judging a Warren Hastings by

modern standards; he is to be judged by the standards of his age and generation. That folly and crime were and are possible in the name of the flag detracts from the merits, the resplendent merits, of the whole system. That is true even although we hold that the sovereign people is absolved from direct connivance or even if we go further and hold that nothing infamous was ever condoned by the people, the agent ultimately responsible. We may even claim that the reproach of wrongs committed in the past has been wiped out by measures now taken to render flagrant misconduct impossible. You can hardly ask more from a nation than that. And in estimating merits and demerits, in apportioning blame and praise you must never lose sight of the contemporary doings of rival nations. "Blind folly, ignoble selfishness, crushing tyranny, and hideous cruelty mark every page of the history of the domination of Spain." Thus Lecky. Does the world owe nothing to the British seamen who broke that power, the power to which the United States dealt but the finishing blow? It is the fashion of unthinking philanthropes to condemn warfare wholesale, but war is only the final test of the purity and vitality of a nation's ideals. And on the whole might goes with right, just because if the national ideals are sound so far will the nation be strong.

British administrators have made many mistakes and have many faults, quite sufficient to render the whole structure, which carries these blunders on its shoulders, imperfect—as human handiwork is wont to be. The basis upon which it is founded, the basis of well-meaning effort for the common good will scarcely admit

of serious challenge. Proof of this is to be found in a survey of the Empire as it exists now in the minds and hearts of British subjects everywhere. Its astounding success admits of no denial. Even in India we discern the seeds of great promise. Observe the language of an Indian prince, the spokesman of many. "Surely we in India owe a great debt to the British *raj* for giving us peace with its concomitant blessings of education and general prosperity, enabling us to reform our social habits and customs and revert to a saner state of life." And another potentate is able to speak of the English education of his son as a great advantage in helping him to attain the high standard expected of him when discharging the duties he owed to his people. Coupled with the attitude of the Indian princes in the late war such utterances are gratifying. The steady pursuit of the present liberal administration of India can have but one result—the emancipation of the Indian people. Such is the objective which the British people have half-consciously set before them and in its realization when the day comes I do not think the Empire will suffer.

It remains merely to gather to a focus our general impression of the Imperial idea. To what should we point as the moving spirit in achieving its phenomenal success? What lies at the root of the noble fabric which the devotion of generations has erected and which we inherit? Firstly the conviction that a man, rich or poor, white or black, is entitled in virtue of our common humanity to justice when he appeals to the law—that I recognize as part of the dominant spirit. Again the resolute determina-

tion that law is law and must be obeyed and that when a people is able to frame adequate laws for itself and can enforce them, it must be encouraged to govern for itself—that is part of the ruling spirit which has created the Empire.

Taken together they form the grand principle of good government leading eventually to self-government. You may call it equality before the law. But it is real equality, equality of opportunity, not the confounding of good and bad, efficient and inefficient, high and low; and law is law, not license. It is what the Hellenes called *Isonomia*. As we have not the name we cannot say with the Hellenes that the very name is beautiful but the thing? Who will deny that it is the mainspring in private life of that characteristic probity which has made "the word of an Englishman" proverbial over three continents; in public life of British fairness and decency, whether displayed in the handling of the Venezuela question or in the quiet civility and admirable discipline of the Cairo police?

One word before closing. We may pronounce Imperialism good but is there not something better? What are we to think of the language of the *New York Independent*. "The ideal to which we must look in the coming century is the consolidating of the nations under world governments. The suggestion that Switzerland and the United States should be under one government is not so absurd as it looks." Now as to this, observe that even accepting the high sounding ideal, the Parliament of Man, the Federation of the World, as something that might herald the approach

of the millenium, we are not offered any choice between Imperialism and this. It will be many generations before such an option is presented to an astonished world. And the way to secure it is not by any relapse into feeble isolation, not by folding the arms and committing everything beyond our immediate reach to the winds and waves of fortune, in other words, by leaving the detached units to fall a prey to foreign aggression; but by playing a positive part in the affairs of the nations, by holding the ring as we did for Japan, by check-mating the selfish colonial policy of those who would convert the new countries of the world into close preserves. An attitude of non-intervention would be obviously disastrous, and is singularly devoid of that very moral justification on which it plumes itself so much.

Proceeding from a fantastic atomistic view of the comity of nations it would cut the nerve of all progress towards that good understanding which can only be founded on the moderate assertion by all of the rights and claims of all. Each nation must assert itself for its own good and the good of all. A higher ideal is a figment unless it takes up into itself positive aims and interests. A nation must promote the good of the race by standing for what it conceives to be the best, not by an attitude of aloofness which is predestined to an ignominious end. A nation stands in the same relation to the race as a man to the state. A man is none the more a good citizen because he is an indifferent son. The better a man is in his private relations the better will he stand to be in the wider sphere. And so the best patriot is the best Im-

perialist and the best Cosmopolitan. These things are more than platitudes or silly prejudices. "He who has much to say of the incomprehensible stupidity of mankind, who elaborately demonstrates that it is the greatest folly to have such prejudices, who has always on his tongue the watchwords of 'enlightenment,' 'the knowledge of mankind,' 'the progress of the species,' &c., is but a vain babler of the Aufklarung and vendor of universal medicines—one who feeds himself with empty words and ignores the holy and tender web of human affections."

These weighty words, even if they came from a smaller man than Hegel, must carry conviction to an unsophisticated mind. And they have an obvious application in our time and nation. There is more than a suspicion of this spurious enlightenment about certain well-meaning publicists and politicians. There is Morley, 'false prophet of the Soudan,' and his followers. Goldwin Smith hardly stands clear of the same imputation. Some of us have not forgotten his vaticinations on the Yellow Peril. As for the type it is distinctly marked, with its carping criticisms and gloomy predictions that never come true. Doubtless they perform a useful function, but when we listen to their denunciations of silly prejudices, their rejection of the cant of Imperialism and so forth, we shall do well with Hegel to render due homage to the 'holy and tender web of human affections' and further to remember that, however detestable the cant of Imperialism may be, there is one thing more depraved still and that is the *recant* of Imperialism.

—T. CALLANDER.

THE POLITICAL SCIENCE AND DEBATING CLUB.

THE Political Science and Debating Club began work for this session on November 30th, when Prof. Shortt, the Honorary President of the Club, gave an address on Public Ownership. The speaker did not attempt to treat the question exhaustively—it was much too large for that—but merely opened it out and showed briefly how its various aspects should be judged. In beginning he warned his hearers against being stampeded by comparisons. That public ownership had succeeded in certain lines in Norway, for instance, was no reason why it should succeed in the same lines in Canada, where the conditions are entirely different. And because public ownership had been a success in the Post Office it did not necessarily follow that it would be a success in any other line.

Public ownership in Canada divides itself into three branches, national, provincial, municipal. These phases must again be divided on the question of operation. Does public ownership mean merely the ownership by the public of public utilities, or does it also include public operation?

The question of public ownership is a very debatable one, and must be discussed in detail and with reference to special conditions. It cannot be supported or condemned as a whole. The sample of public ownership most often pointed to is the Post Office. But here there is a peculiarity not common to other public utilities. There is a special reason for the Post Office being a national rather than a private service. There are national interests at stake. It is necessary that every citizen of a country should have some

means of communicating with every other citizen. There are sections in every country where, economically considered, it does not pay to keep up the postal system. But this makes no difference. It is not the business of the Post Office to succeed economically, but to succeed in serving the people. If the service is not self-supporting the government must pay the balance.

Telegraph and telephone systems seem at first sight to be specially adapted to public ownership. There are several reasons why the telephone system especially should be a monopoly. A number of telephone systems in one town is a nuisance. It is unsatisfactory and expensive, as several staffs and several sets of wires must be kept up. The public require that the telephone system be simple, direct and single. The easiest way of securing these necessary qualities is for the Government to take hold of the telephone business. But if by regulation the government can secure the necessary uniformity and can escape the difficulties and dangers of government management it is so much the better.

Railroads are somewhat analogous to the Post Office, yet differ from it in being run on an economic basis. It is, therefore, not logical to reason from success of public ownership in the Post Office to the same success in the railroad business. Neither can public ownership of railroads be advocated on the ground of advantages to be gained in the laying out of railroad systems. The arrangement of Government roads is not always good. That of the Intercolonial, for instance, is about as bad as it could be. The only thing in favor of Gov-

ernment ownership of railroads in Canada is that it would give rate regulation. But this already belongs to the Government and is exercised through the Railroad Commission.

Government ownership of highways, harbors and canals is justified. These can be owned by the Government and operated by the persons who wish to use them. In the case of railroads it is different, though where it is necessary to concentrate traffic, as in large cities, it is possible for the Government to own the terminals and allow different companies to use them.

Reformatories, penitentiaries, gaols, &c., must be under Government control. Here the public interest predominates, and the end is not economic.

The success or failure of public ownership must depend to a great extent upon the character of the Government in the country where it is attempted. Where the Government is strongly centralized the people are educated to rely upon it. They have not the same degree of enterprise and push as in countries where the Government is more democratic. Government ownership in such countries can be made a success. But where private enterprise predominates, where the Government itself is run largely by private enterprise the opportunity for public ownership is less.

Then in public ownership the powers behind the throne, the manipulators, the organizers, the machinemakers, have all to be reckoned with. In America there is a large class of professional politicians, men who live by manipulating governments and government offices. These men have too much influence already, and it requires a political revolution every few

years to clean them out. But if government ownership were adopted as a principle, the power of these men would be multiplied by 2, perhaps by 3 or 4. With such strength they could defy all attempts at reform. There are utilities which must necessarily be public. On these the manipulators levy their tribute, but there is no reason for bringing more public utilities under their influence and gorging them with pabulum at the expense of the people. In Canada this must be the deciding condition against public ownership.

If you have private ownership and public regulation you have balance and success. But if both ownership and regulation be in the hands of the Government there is one-sidedness, confusion and failure.

The following is the programme of the Club for this season:

Dec. 14—Debate. Resolved that education decreases crime. Affirmative taken by G. L. Fraser and W. W. Kennedy; negative by R. Summer-ville and J. A. Donnell.

Jan. 18.—Resolved, that the Canadian Government system of encouraging immigration is detrimental to the best interests of our country. Affirmative taken by W. Stott and M. Matheson, negative by J. M. McGil-livray and W. D. McIntosh.

Feb. 8.—Resolved, that it is opposed to the best interests of the community to allow mining limits to be appropriated and held without being worked. Affirmative taken by T. Williams and M. Williams, negative by W. E. Hanna and H. MacDonnell.

A number of lectures by prominent Canadians will also be given during the session.

THE OTTAWA-QUEEN'S DEBATE.

WE are indebted to the *Ottawa Evening Journal* for the following account of the Inter-University debate which took place at Ottawa on December 5th:—

Queen's University debaters won last night from the representatives of Ottawa University in the Inter-University Debating League contest held in the Assembly Hall of the Normal School.

The subject of the debate was:—"Resolved, that free trade within the British Empire, with a high tariff wall against all other nations is desirable." For the affirmative Messrs. C. J. Jones, '07, and J. E. McNeill, '07, of Ottawa University, presented quite an interesting, and in some ways convincing argument, in favor of inter-colonial and imperial free trade, while Messrs. R. C. Jackson, '06, and D. A. McArthur, '08, of Queen's, argued forcefully, using strong facts of history, pointing out the possibility of injury to imperial sentiment from commercial bonds.

Mr. Geo. E. Perley, M.P., in making the announcement of the decision arrived at by the judges, said that it had been no easy matter to decide between the sides, but after considering the merits of the arguments, delivery and style, they had agreed upon Queen's as the winning team. Before making the announcement Mr. Perley paid a high compliment to the young men who had conducted the arguments, and warmly commended the I.U.D.L. for the good work it is doing in training students for public speaking. Mr. Perley's associate judges were Messrs. D. J. McDougal, M.L.A., and Mr. M. J. Butler, Deputy Minister of Railways and Canals.

The Ottawa University orchestra, under the leadership of Rev. Father Lajeunesse, rendered several excellent selections before and after the debate.

Mr. W. P. Derham, secretary of the Ottawa University Debating Society, presided, and in a short opening address set forth the aims of the league in which Ottawa University had now been associated for two years with Queen's, Toronto and McGill. He referred to the interest which had always been taken in debating at Ottawa, and to the larger scope offered by the I.U.D.L. In closing, he remarked on the ever-increasing warmth of feeling among the students of the different universities, and in this connection took occasion to mention the cordial relations which have always subsisted between Queen's and Ottawa, both in athletics and debates.

Mr. Jones, leader for the affirmative, quoted Hon. W. S. Fielding, and Prof. Shortt of Queen's, in favor of the argument that free trade within the Empire would foster the sentiment of brotherhood among the colonies, and a warmer feeling toward the mother country. He also quoted Sir Wilfrid Laurier as saying that if the colonies and the mother country did not come closer together they would find themselves drifting apart. The strength of the German Empire, he said, is founded on the federation of numerous states in a political union consequent upon a commercial union effected by Prince Bismarck.

Mr. Jackson, leader for the negative, on rising, was greeted with a hearty cheer by the Ottawa students in the gallery. With a clear, bold delivery, he attacked the principle of

founding a sentimental union on commercial lines. The preferential tariff, he said, is a result, not the cause of the closer union of the colonies with the mother country. In further condemnation of the policy of free trade within and a high tariff wall without the Empire, he cited the result of the attempts of Portugal, Spain, and in 1776 of Great Britain to force colonies to trade exclusively with their mother countries. He made another point when he cited the conference of colonial premiers in 1903, when it was decided that Intercolonial Free Trade was not practicable nor desirable.

Mr. McNeill, President of the league, speaking second for the affirmative, sought to make the free trade policy of Great Britain responsible for the falling off of British manufactures in certain branches of trade, notably those of the tin-plate and hardware industries. He pointed out that the high tariff walls of Germany, France, the United States and other countries had made them no new enemies, and that Britain would have nothing to fear in that way if she put duties on imports. A self-contained British Empire, he said, would be ideal, with fewer difficulties and greater advantages than are now to be found.

Mr. McArthur, closing for the negative, argued against the resolution on the ground that such a policy would foster an abnormal growth of trusts and monopolies. He cited the falling off of the American shipping industry under high tariff rule, at the same time pointing to the vast increase in the growth of British shipping.

He said that in time of war the food

supply of the Empire, if confined to one colony, might be cut off by the enemy, and that would be a possible result of the policy advocated by the affirmative. In a general way, also, he argued that the different parts of the Empire might be made to suffer for want of a market if other countries were discriminated against in favor of Great Britain.

Mr. Jones, closing the debate, attempted to spike the argument of his opponent on trusts, showing that they existed in Free Trade England as well as in High Tariff America.

The announcement of the judges, while received with some disappointment by the Ottawa students, did not prevent them showing their good feeling for the visitors by giving them a rousing "Razzle, Dazzle, etc. Queen's! Queen's! Rah! Rah! Rah!"

A QUEEN'S MAN AMONG THE ANTIPODES.

THERE are yet a few in Queen's who will remember J. McIntosh Bell, familiarly known as "Max" Bell, who graduated as M.A. in 1899. For two or three years afterwards he was connected with exploring parties of the Geological Survey of the Dominion, doing valuable work and acquiring a practical knowledge of the subject of Geology. During the winter months he carried on post-graduate study at Harvard University and obtained the degree of Ph. D. About a year ago the Government of New Zealand offered him the Directorship of the Geological Survey of that country, which with some hesitation he accepted, as he would have preferred to remain in Canada. In February last he sailed from San Francisco for his adopted home.

Writing to a friend in this city he graphically describes his voyage across the Pacific and his experiences in the island colony. He says:—"Honolulu is very interesting, but not nearly so much so as Samoa. The lovely harbour of Pago-Pago will never be forgotten. Surrounded by high volcanic hills clothed to their summit with the rich tropical vegetation—the flaming hibiscus, the dark green orange tree, the stately coconut, the quaint Samoan huts among the trees, the brilliant deep blue sky, the many strange catamarans of the natives, and lastly the natives themselves, form a scene which is absolutely charming. The Samoan men are magnificent creations, splendid in physique, and with skins of rich brown, which they disclose to advantage, as they wear only *tapas*, which fall in loose folds from their waists to their knees. The women, too, are splendid creatures, with their masses of dark brown hair, and their dark, trustful eye. They have such a confiding way of taking you by the arm, whether man or woman, and leading you through their villages, showing you the various sights. Then, when we were leaving, a great many of them came about the ship trading all sorts of goods, singing the soft, sweet Samoan songs, and diving for pennies. It was so lovely and different from anything I had ever seen that I went away quite enchanted, and feeling as if I had visited in a dream some strange, mysterious fairy land." Surely that is a picture worthy of Stevenson, whose dust lies in his beloved Samoa.

In another letter he vividly describes a trip in the North Island of New Zealand. "Much of the time

was spent in the Hot Lakes' district—a region of mud volcanoes, boiling pools, thermal springs, dying volcanoes, &c. Here the Maories are in their element. They bathe continually in the warm pools, bask in the bright sunshine of this land of the Southern Cross, and cook their wild pigs over some natural steam jets. They are the gayest people, with lovely, soft, brown skins, rich, laughing eyes, and masses of dark brown, or black hair. It is delightful to watch them bathing in the transparent pools edged with suites of pink or white, and watch the ever-changing soft reflections. They took to me at once, and I am already learning their sweet lotus-land language. Yes, New Zealand is a lovely country, a dreamy, picturesque land."

"My position is a good one, and I am quite grand with my secretaries, assistants of various kinds, and servants. You would hardly recognize your old pal of Queen's."

Other extracts equally, or perhaps even more, interesting might be given from his pictorial letters, but these must suffice for the present. Queen's may well be proud that this brilliant graduate occupies so distinguished a position, and is reflecting honour upon his Alma Mater among the Isles of the Southern Pacific.

Then welcome each rebuff
That turns each smoothness rough,
Each sting that bids nor sit nor stand
but go!

Be our joy three parts pain!
Strive, and hold cheap the strain;
Learn, nor account the pang; dare,
never grudge the throe!

—*Browning.*

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Editorials.

ELECTIONS.

SIR John A. Macdonald used to say that there were three things on which it was never safe to lay a wager,—a horse race, the verdict of a petit jury, and the result of an election. Experience in a number of Alma Mater campaigns would almost serve to convince one that in the last of his points; at least, he was not far astray. It seems impossible to predict what elements will enter into the campaign, and on what lines the affair will be fought out. At one time faculty is the watchword; at another time it is the respective merits of the candidates that tell; at another some issue comes in to complicate matters. This year the election was fought on no one of the old lines by itself, but rather on a combination of them joined to inter-faculty organization and canvass.

This latter factor showed up more this year than ever before, and is evidently bound to play a very important part in Alma Mater elections before many years. At one time it was use-

less. When the university constituency was small and every student knew every other student personally, canvass was unnecessary and could have but little weight. Now it is impossible to know everybody. With the increase in the number of students too, many have come in, and many more are bound to come in who take little real interest in the working of the Alma Mater Society. The vote of these can always be swayed by an energetic canvass. Organization on faculty lines has had its place in our elections for some years, but this fall showed the first systematic attempt at interfaculty organization, and the result came as a surprise to many. In every case where the organization was strong and the canvass thorough, the candidate was successful. In every case where the organization was weak or non-existent and the canvass half-hearted, the candidate failed.

It is unfortunate, in a way, that this factor is entering our elections. But after all it is only a symptom. The real cause of the disease lies away back in the careless uninterested students who allow their votes to be influenced; and it is not always the fault of these same students. In many cases they cannot help themselves. The freshmen, for instance, almost 25 per cent. of the whole constituency, have only been with us two months when they are called upon to exercise their franchise. They have never seen a university election before and know practically nothing about it. Naturally they take the advice of their seniors. There are others, of course, who can be influenced also, and these are the most difficult to reckon with. They are the habitually careless, the

chronically indifferent. They belong to the class who are primarily responsible for the greater part of the corruption which has crept into politics in America. They have no independence of spirit in themselves and seem utterly impervious to any which a university training might be supposed capable of instilling. This class, fortunately, is not large at Queen's, though it is large enough to play an important part in a close election. But it is not only in close elections that the fruits of organization are seen. Its results are even greater when enthusiasm is lacking, and when those who usually take an active part become themselves careless or indifferent.

Canvass is an evil when it is not a necessity, but it becomes a necessity when there is danger that without its assistance a good man may be beaten by an inferior one. It has come to be a factor in elections at Queen's simply because there are electors at Queen's who can be influenced by it, and as that class of elector is not likely to decrease, canvass in our elections is not likely to depart. It has come down to this, then, that it must be used by both sides. The merits of a man, the solidity of a faculty, the importance of an issue can no longer be depended upon to win an election. It seems too bad that this should be so in a university, of all places. But it has one advantage. It gives us while students a fair idea of what we may expect in the cold outside world. It is but the translation of a piece of the outside into our academic experience. It is unpleasant, but we shall be able to recognize it later, when it faces us in a more ugly form, and shall, let us hope, be more able to deal with it, from having met it before.

For some time many have seen the desirability of breaking up hard and fast faculty and interfaculty combines at election times and substituting therefore some platform or issue which would divide the electors on lines not connected with faculty matters. This year's election was a step in the right direction. The interfaculty combine was broken, and even faculty lines were not followed as closely as in the past. An issue did come in, though not intentionally, and indeed it was scarcely a worthy issue. Year disputes and little wrangles over "At Home" matters should not be allowed to interfere in matters concerning the great foster society of the university.

Altogether matters have assumed a partially new appearance and all are wondering what will happen in a year's time. Shall we follow the new road on which we have started or shall we drop back to our old ways?

THE ATHLETIC CLUBS.

THE little trouble last week over the appointment of a secretary-treasurer for the Rugby Football Club throws an interesting side-light on the workings of Queen's athletic organizations. To secure any of the important positions in any of the clubs a man must in reality be appointed three times. He is first chosen informally by the members of the team. This choice is in no way recognized by the athletic constitutions. Then he must be elected formally at the regular meeting of his club, and this election must be confirmed by the Alma Mater Society. At either of the last two stages the members of the team may find their nominee rejected and a man foisted upon them

whom they do not want, and in whom they can have no confidence. Fortunately for our athletics this seldom happens. Usually the nominees of the team are elected by the club, and this election ratified without demur by the Alma Mater Society. But the fact remains that the thing is possible, and some day it may cause trouble. Under ordinary circumstances the choice of the team should not be interfered with. The players know their men, and whom they can trust. If a stranger or a person they do not want is thrust upon them they cannot be expected to do good work.

It is not in the Alma Mater Society that trouble is likely to come—if it ever does come—but in the club. And here there is ample room for it to arise because of the wide difference in the personnel of the club constitutionally and the personnel of the club actually. Theoretically every student is a member of every athletic club, but in reality only the enthusiasts in the different lines attend the club meetings. These, often members of the teams themselves, know the inner workings of the club best, and as a rule may be trusted to act in the best interests of their club. It is hardly fair that other so-called members who have perhaps never attended a meeting of the club before should be allowed to come in and override the actions of the real active members. But on the other hand it would not be constitutional to exclude any student from the meetings of any club, nor to prevent his voting at those meetings. It is right that the different teams should be responsible to their respective clubs. It is right that the clubs should be responsible to the student-body in the Alma Mater Society. But

it is not right that such wide scope should be given for unnecessary interference. There is a problem here for some constitutional expert to solve.

THE YEAR BOOK.

THE class '06 in all faculties is showing commendable enterprise in starting the year-book scheme at Queen's. In future years student days will be the most pleasant days to look back upon, and every one who has once been a student should have some souvenir which will recall old times. So far, class pictures and group photographs of various kinds have been the only souvenirs which Queen's students could carry away with them. These, at best, are inadequate souvenirs, and recall only a phase of college life. Class groups, and indeed many of the other groups, are purely faculty or year affairs, while student activities and relations about Queen's are largely interfaculty and inter-year. Then with the growth in the number of students, class groups have become so large as to be unwieldy, and many have preferred the book or album form. But such books cost more than students at other colleges pay for their year books, while they do not by any means fill the same place.

College life, after all, cannot be represented in a series of photographs. It is much too broad and elastic for that. Photographs are good and should be retained in the form of half-tones. But they should be supplemented by drawings, cartoons, word-pictures, sketches, and the like, anything and everything that will give an adequate idea of the student's four years' residence at Queen's, that will

recall to mind his old companions, his professors, the college work in which he played a part, and the various incidents of interest which took place during his course.

But to produce a book of this kind, and to make it what it ought to be made, worthy of '06 and worthy of Queen's, means an immense amount of organization and labor on the part of some one. Even if the committee had been appointed last spring, its task would have been no sinecure. But starting work so late in the session it might well despair of success unless it could count on the support of every senior student in the university. All faculties must join heartily and work faithfully with the committee if the book is to be a reality by spring.

It is fitting that '06 should be the first class at Queen's to produce a year book. Its entry marked the beginning of a new era in the history of the university. It marked the birth, in outward form at least, of the larger, greater Queen's, the Queen's, let us hope, which is to be. The class will be the first to graduate which has known no other principal than Principal Gordon, having entered Queen's in the fall of '02, that sad, almost gloomy autumn, when the university found herself without a head. It seems proper that the class should celebrate its entry and departure in some way differing from that employed by the classes that have gone before it. What better way than by establishing the year book?

The seniors, however, should not be left to bear the burden of this work alone. It is true that the book will bear their year year number on its cover, but for all that it should be of

some interest to the other years. If success attends the efforts of '06 it will be much easier for the succeeding years to take up the work and improve upon it. The JOURNAL bespeaks for the committee the co-operation of every Queen's student.

AMERICAN FOOTBALL.

WHAT may almost be termed a crisis has at last been reached in American football. Columbia University has already forbidden the game to be played upon its campus, and a conference of college presidents is to assemble shortly to consider the total abolition of the game, or a thorough change in its system and rules. To any one who has followed the course of American football during the season the direct cause of the calling of the conference will not be far to seek. When any game results in three months in the death of twenty students and in serious injury to one hundred and eighty-seven more, it is evidently time to look to its reformation.

But some college authorities claim that physical injuries and death are the least of the evils of football as played across the line. On the moral side its ill effects are even more marked. Commercialism has begun to dominate it, as it has so many other sides of American life, and has brought in its train a host of mischievous consequences, such as the introduction of paid athletes and bogus students, the use of unfair and immoral methods to win games, the steady increase of betting on the games, the exaltation of bulk and brawn over brains in the heavy mass plays, and the exaltation of money making as a characteristic of the col-

lege game. The commercial spirit has at last really forced professionalism into the American game. During the season the game demands the whole time of the student who enters it. He has no energy, no time for study. Football in other words has become an end in itself. As such it conflicts with the real end of the universities' existence and must go, or be brought under control again.

If football is an end in itself, of course it is worth playing to the very uttermost, but if it is not an end, but merely a means to the better all-round development of the student, one must doubt seriously whether it is worth playing to the exclusion of all else that is good about a university.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The great proportions which the Sunday morning Bible Study Class has already reached seem to show that it is filling a long-felt want at the college. Students attend from every faculty and freely discuss the problems which are raised. At every university, and at Queen's perhaps more than at some others, questions arise which set students thinking, if they be at all alive to what is going on around them. For many, these questionings and doubts, have so far gone unsolved, or have been solved at best in a very inadequate manner. Criticism when received second or third hand, as it really comes to most students, is apt to be destructive rather than constructive, and unless some method of rebuilding is provided the result may be disastrous. The Bible study class by its systematic and scientific analysis of the Gospels seems to be the right thing in the right place.

There is only one danger; that the class may grow too unwieldy for effective work. Many students are diffident, and will not express themselves as freely before a large number as they would if fewer were present. Needless to say, anything that will limit discussion will detract from the usefulness of the class, since free discussion ought to be its very life.

The JOURNAL conveys to Messrs. Jackson and McArthur the congratulations and thanks of the whole student body upon the victory which they have won in debate against Ottawa College. In athletics it is considered auspicious for a team to win the first match on hostile ground. In debating it should be even more so. Our football team leaves the city accompanied by a host of enthusiastic supporters. But our debaters must fare forth alone, to the battle of wits, and reasoning, and repartee, with the champion of a sister college. They have to face an audience which, to say the least, is seldom sympathetic, and it is all the more to their credit when they can overcome this disadvantage, and bring a victory home to Queen's.

As the McGill debaters defeated Varsity at Toronto on December 1st, the next debate will take place in Montreal in January. Queen's is placed somewhat at a disadvantage again, but she has men who can turn this into gain and can bring the new I.U.D.L. cup to rest in our library, which so far it has not had the honor of decorating.

The JOURNAL extends to all its friends far and near the greetings of the holiday season. It has been con-

sidered our prerogative at this time of year to convey to freshmen and others pieces of salutary advice as to the spending of the vacation. But for once we shall refrain. Students and those who have been students are quite capable of enjoying holidays without the sage counsel of their fellows. We can only wish that our readers may be as free from cares and troubles during the time of festivity as the time itself is said to be free of evil.

"Some say that ever 'gainst that season comes

Wherein our Saviour's birth is celebrated

The bird of dawning singeth all night long,

And then, they say, no spirit dares stir abroad,

The nights are wholesome, then no planets strike,

No fairy takes, nor witch hath power to charm,

So hallowed and so gracious is the time."

It remains for the JOURNAL as the organ of the Alma Mater Society to convey to the Society's retiring executive the thanks of the students for the work which has been accomplished and attempted during the year. Once the heat of election week has cooled, many are prone to forget that the honor which they have bestowed upon a few of their fellow-students carries with it a certain burden of responsibility. A position on the executive implies numerous arduous duties, and a certain amount of anxiety. The fulfilling and supporting of these ought not to be allowed to pass without a word of appreciation on the part of the members of the society.

The programme of the Political Science and Debating Club has been issued, and a copy of it appears on another page. The subjects for debate are live and interesting. Students interested in debating and public speaking should not fail to become members of this club, and should take part in the discussions at its informal meetings.

The JOURNAL is indebted to the *Westminster* for the cut of the late Dr. Warden which appears in this issue.

Home, Sweet Home.

Ladies.

EVERYONE has heard the old statement that a woman has all the virtues and all the vices of a slave. It is one of those half-truths that sting so sharply, we can scarcely tell whether its poignancy lies in its truth or in its falsity. Without attempting a full answer, we venture to offer a few suggestions.

The virtues of a slave are undoubtedly gentleness, patience, and the passive virtues generally. But our highest type of manhood surely showed all the passive virtues in their highest development. It resolves itself into a question of whether they are to be called the virtues of a slave or not. Does this not take out a little of the sting?

But what of the vices? Those of a slave are of course of the nature of cowardice and deceit. Is there such a thing as "feminine slant?" And if so, why?

For long ages women have been forced by the more-or-less depend-

ence of their position to a certain,— shall we call it “diplomatic” method of obtaining their own way. Look at the heroine of the old-fashioned novel, whose life was one systematic concealment; look at the boarding-school miss of to-day, whose only chance of a bit of fun lies in her adroitness in breaking rules and in hiding the pieces. Restriction is the mother of deceit.

But the Queen's student is very largely unrestricted, and we believe that the girl of this liberal régime is correspondingly freer, franker and more truthful than her dependent ancestor. Are we right? We would have “Queen's girl” a synonym for one whose sense of honor is of the “noblesse oblige” type.

The social meeting of the Levana held on December the sixth proved a very pleasant affair. After the business was duly dispatched there was a short musical programme, consisting of these numbers. Miss Chown sang “Love's Coronation,” a song well adapted to bring out her charming contralto voice. Then we had the pleasure of knowing that our old piano has not yet outlived its musical prime, as Miss Low's skilful fingers proved. And finally Miss McKenzie sang that song with the absurd words and the delightful music, “O Promise Me.” The formal meeting closed with the critics report, and then from behind the screens appeared various fair maids bearing vessels of nectar and ambrosia, otherwise known as tea and cake, and all proceeded duly to the “four g's.”

A certain ingenious junior has two seats in her sitting room which she

calls respectively the Horse's Skull and the Lotus. When called upon to “elucidate her system of nomenclature,” she at first refused, but finally found it less trouble to give an explanation than to listen to demands for one.

“Can't you guess?” she said a little impatiently. “Perhaps in the course of your life you may have heard of a certain poet called Mr. Tennyson, and of one of his poems called The Lotus Eaters; and if so surely the very sight of those luxurious cushions will suggest the connection.

‘With half-shut eyes ever to seem
Falling asleep in a half dream!
To dream and dream, like yonder
amber light, ——’
and so on.

“And as for the Horse's Skull,—I suppose it is so long since you read Grimm's Fairy Tales that you have forgotten the swift runner who got so far ahead in the race that he lay down and had a sleep; and how to prevent himself from oversleeping, he used a horse's skull for a pillow. Usually I give my guests the Lotus, but you see if there is a very important essay due next day, all I have to do is to present the Horse's Skull, and it is not long till I find myself *solam cum sola*.”

A doctor of some years' standing was telling some friends the other day an amusing story of her first experiences in Queen's. She landed in Kingston alone, a very green little country girl, with frock buttoned up behind and hair braided down in a pigtail. Procuring a list of boarding places she went to the first one on the list and straightway made arrangements to stay,—at a house on Queen Street, below Bagot, if you please.

Well, the family turned out to be nice people who had just moved to town so their son could attend medical college, and next morning the two started off together to the unknown land of college. Passing in the lower entrance on Arch Street, they naturally supposed the first building was the one they were looking for. They knocked at the door and found out it was a residence,—the college was farther on, the inmates said. Another attempt at the next residence, and then they passed on to the back of the medical building, and finally managed to circle round to the front and make their way in about half after nine. Then they explored till they came to a room where a lecture was being given. And here comes the dramatic climax. You should hear the doctor herself tell it, to feel the proper thrill. Walking boldly in where angels fear to tread, they made their way together up to the front seat; and even at this distance of time we can catch the faint echo of the "loud and continued applause" with which they were greeted.

Antiquarians will be interested to learn of the recent discovery in an unused locker of a rare and well-preserved specimen of the *toga nigra*, or black gown, formerly worn by Queen's men. Considerable interest has been aroused, and the specimen will be placed on exhibition in the library.

Lost—Somewhere within the last two months, at or in the neighborhood of committee meetings, a total of one hundred and ninety hours.

Query—What are you going to do about it?

They say writing is like flirting; if you don't know how, no one can teach you, and if you do, no one can prevent you.

Arts.

EVERY year around the time of the Alma Mater Society elections one hears murmurs against what is known in academic circles as the "outside vote." Now, while every student in Queen's is proud of the interest that the old college men and women take in their Alma Mater, no one will deny that most of the old-timers who cast their votes every December know little or nothing of the men running, or of the merits of their claims to office. Many an election has been won or lost by ballots cast by those who are really out of touch with college sentiment. That this is manifestly unfair goes without saying. Only those who are taking classes in Queen's deserve the privilege of voting. To these might be added graduates of one year's standing. Beyond that the franchise should not go. The very fact that many of the "outside vote" make the remark, when canvassed at the booths, "We have been given a list of those we are to vote for," shows that the main reason for voting is lacking. Consequently the sooner the privilege of the franchise is withdrawn from such electors the better.

At the last meeting of the Arts Society the Board of Curators brought in a report advising the Society to defer action in regard to the establishment of an Arts Club Room till next year. The report however was not adopted and a committee, consisting

of Messrs. Laidlaw, Stead and Fairlie was appointed to collect all possible information on the subject. Their report, which is expected at the next regular meeting, will be awaited with interest by all Arts men, for the need of a club room has for several years been strongly felt.

Although the game of rugby between Varsity II and Royal Military College is almost ancient history now, in view of a story discreditable to Queen's which is rife in the neighborhood of Barriefield, the matter deserves to be brought forward.

From the story told by eye-witnesses, it appears that two Kingston men whose imaginations and courage were inflamed by too frequent internal application of liquids rich in $C_2 H_5 O H$ were simultaneously seized with the desire to annihilate each other. They were making favorable progress, and no doubt would have succeeded, had not the scientific curiosity prevalent among all true students enticed many of the Queen's students present at the game to crowd around so closely that the contestants were unable to continue their undertaking. At this juncture a considerable number of Batterymen whose interest in Rugby had risen with a jump to fever heat commenced using their riding crops on the students, their memories no doubt being charged with the newspaper accounts of the doings in the empire of the Czar. One man received an ugly cut on the head, and the quarrel no doubt would have ended seriously had it not been for the praiseworthy exertions of an old Queen's graduate who succeeded in quelling the disturbance.

The Batterymen must bear the

blame of the ill-feeling now existing against them, for it was their hasty and uncalled-for assault on the students that began the trouble. Why they were present at the game in such numbers is somewhat of a mystery, for in past years their interest in games of a strenuous character has been very mild indeed. However, the incident would have been closed, had not the report been circulated that the Queen's men went over to the R.M.C. campus with the deliberate intention of rushing the field should the Cadets be winning, in order that Varsity II might win the game. However, we are convinced that few or none of our friends who represent the R.M.C. in athletic contests ever did or ever will entertain a thought that Queen's would so far forget herself as to be guilty of such conduct.

Freshman (at St. Andrew's Reception, approaching Mr. Sw--z-- and Fair Partner)—"This is our number, is it not, Miss ——?"

Miss —— "Oh, no! You've made a mistake. This is Mr. Sw--z--'s number."

Freshman (in a relieved tone of voice)—"Oh, I am so glad!"

Sh-w of P.E.I. (finishing the twenty-first page of *her* letter, with a sigh of relief)—"Now, *she* will never believe I see the same girl home from all the Receptions, but wait till I get after C-m-r-n."

Freshman (excitedly). — "Please, who is that pretty girl in pink?"

Senior (haughtily)—"Young man, that's my sister."

Freshman—"Oh, please sir, don't be angry, I did not know."

Mr. G-ll-s to Mr. S-ll—"You are going into Divinity next year, Mr. S-ll, are you not?"

Mr. S-ll—"I trust so, D. V."

Mr. G-ll-s—"Can you quote any Scripture?"

Mr. S-ll—"Whom the Levana loveth, she chasteneth."

Mr. G-ll-s—"!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

Time. Sunday evening, 8.30.

Place. One block from Sydenham Street Church.

R. J. M-cd-n-d and A. H. G-b--n (in mournful chorus)—"Neither in adversity nor in the joys of prosperity let us be associated with woman-kind."

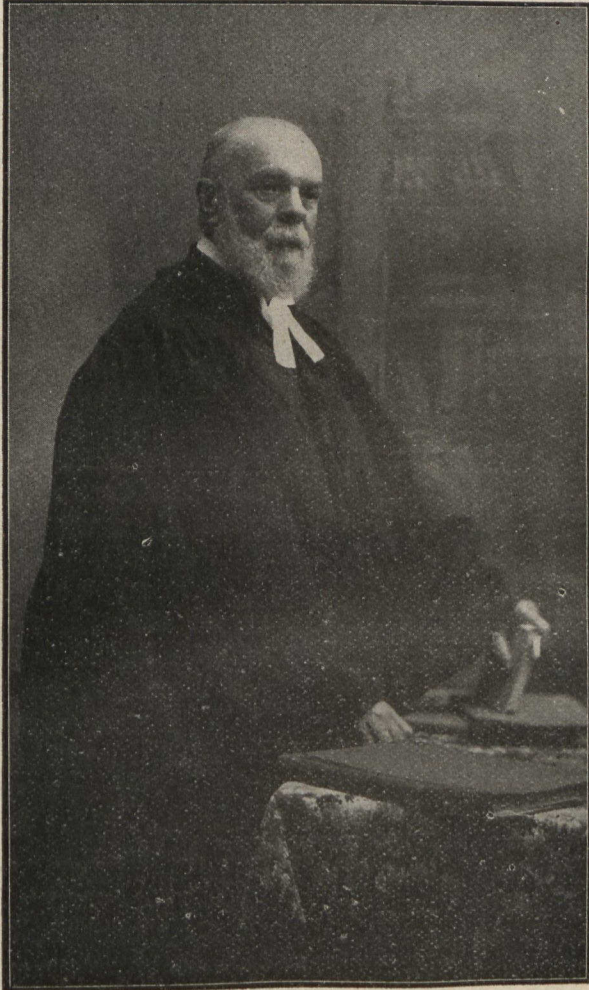
Freshman in Arts (seeing '07 surveying party pass with level, transit, etc.)—"What do the Science men do with all the pictures they take?"

Divinity.

ANOTHER great man has passed away from the life of the Presbyterian Church in Canada. On Sunday morning, Nov. 26, the sad intelligence was flashed throughout the country that Rev. Dr. Warden, the general agent of the Western Division of the Presbyterian Church, was dead. As his illness had been protracted, the church was prepared in some degree for the sad news. But although it was well known that his illness was caused by a severe type of organic disease, and that his recovery could not be hoped for, nevertheless the news of his death came as a shock, as Dr. Warden's connection with the expansion and growth of the Canadian Presbyterian Church has been of unique character.

Robert Harvey Warden was born in Broughty Ferry, Dundee, Scotland, on Jan. 4, 1841. He received his early training in Madras College, St. Andrews. When quite young, he came to Toronto where he began the study of law, but before completing this course he was led to turn his thoughts toward the ministry and entered Knox College in the session of 1863-4. From Knox he graduated in 1866, and the same year he began his work as a minister in Bothwell, Ont., where he gave eight years of devoted service. This was his first and only charge, and at the close of his work there he was asked to canvass the church for the new Knox College building. This work and the active part he had already taken in Home Missions marked him out as a man of rare financial and administrative ability, and as one who some day should become a force in the period of expansion upon which the church had just entered. "In the year 1878 he removed to Montreal to become agent of the Presbyterian College there. He still retained his position as Secretary of the Home Mission Committee and thus gained that wide and accurate knowledge of the Home Mission problem, which gave him, in his after position as Convener, a grasp of the whole situation and a knowledge of the details of the work such as probably no other man in the church possessed."

In 1897 he was appointed agent of the Western Section of the church with his office in Toronto, and he continued to discharge these duties with signal efficiency until compelled by sickness to lay down work in May last. At various times he held positions of honour and trust in the



THE LATE DR. WARDEN.

church. In 1901 he was unanimously elected Moderator of the Assembly, the highest gift of the church. "Of his great services as Convener of the Home Mission Committee and on the other committees of the Assembly there are not many who require to be told. In a very real sense he belonged to the whole church and there was no phase of its many-sided and far-reaching activities in which he did not take a deep and strong interest."

Dr. Warden was a member of the Board of Trustees of Queen's University. Shortly before his death he made liberal money donations to three Canadian colleges—to Knox College, which had the first claim on his affections, he gave \$10,000, to the Presbyterian College in Montreal and to Queen's University, each \$5,000.

Not within the history of the present Theological class has the Hall suffered such pronounced defeat in Alma Mater elections as was inflicted upon her at the polls this year. The Divinity students are not complaining of unfair treatment at the hands of their fellow-students. On the contrary, the men of the Hall, with the exception of the two candidates who were asked to represent them, received the exact treatment they deserved. Too much was taken for granted, and the election of their men was already lost before the campaign was taken seriously. That both candidates enjoyed the confidence of the Hall goes without saying, and the defeat in both cases is due entirely to the fact that no clearly defined plan of campaign was mapped out, much less followed.

At these annual elections of the A.M.S. there is a method of canvass used at times which is on a level with

that stooped to by the third-rate politician; and this method is always resented by the more thoughtful students. But, on the other hand, there is a kind of canvass which is not only legitimate but is in the interests of the elections. "Elections are not won by prayers," if by prayers is meant mere words. The election results on Saturday night indicated the exact amount of work which the Hall did on behalf of her candidates, and she lays the charge of unfaithfulness, not to the students of the other faculties, but at her own door.

We hope the comfort of the students in the Old Arts Building will not be forgotten on account of larger interests in the other buildings. But there is a serious annoyance and discomfort that some of us have experienced in those old class-rooms that we feel should be remedied. In spite of all the warmth and earnestness of the professors of Old and New Testament the breezes will blow and the old windows will rattle. On several occasions recently this has been the case. A little more heat and a little less rattle of those windows at such times would add greatly to the comfort of the students.

We are pleased to chronicle in this column the marriage of Miss I. M. Best, B.A., and Rev. J. R. Watts, B.A., B.D., in Peterborough, on December 1st.

Do but return to the principles of wisdom, and those who take you now for a monkey or a wild beast, will make a god of you in a week's time.

—*Marcus Aurelius.*

Medicine.

DR. GOODWIN'S LECTURE.

ON Tuesday evening, Dec. 5th. Dr. W. L. Goodwin delivered an interesting lecture, in the Pathological class-room, which was attended by the students of all years, as well as by some of the professors. The subject was an historical one—Paracelsus, a distinguished physician who flourished about four hundred years ago. Below, we give a synopsis of the lecture which we understand is to be published in full in *Queen's Medical Quarterly*.

The early part of the sixteenth century was a period of "fermenting ideas, seething politics, and religious unrest." Into this turmoil, Paracelsus was born in 1493, the son of a physician of noble descent and a hospital superintendent. His birthplace was a little village near Zurich in Switzerland. Our hero, whose real name was Theophrastus, received his early education from his father. When quite a young lad he attracted the attention of the monks at the monastery of his native village, and they continued his education in various scientific subjects. At sixteen years of age, he entered the great Swiss University at Basle, but did not take kindly to it. He joined the ranks of the "poor scholars," who by going from college to college, and monastery to monastery, sought to increase their store of knowledge, in the meantime picking up a living as best they could. In this way he visited the chief universities of Italy, France and Germany, and graduated as Doctor of Medicine. Having convinced himself that little was to be learned from books and from men who confined

their study to books, he visited the mines of the Tyrol to study metals at first hand. The result of this visit was his first book, "The Economy of Minerals." In this as well as in his later works he emphasized the fact that positive knowledge of nature was not to be got in schools and universities, but only from those who were constantly engaged with her. So he studied mining, minerals, rocks, lives and surroundings of miners; he visited smelting-works and manufactories and talked with all kinds of men, who gave him the results of their experience. His writings abound in samples of his furious charges against bookishness.

Paracelsus next seems to have wandered over all Europe, carrying out his idea of education. In Poland he was captured by some Tartars who brought him to Samarcand, the famed seat of Eastern learning and commerce. Here he imbibed the spirit of Eastern mysticism. After going to Constantinople and visiting Egypt, he returned to Switzerland as a reformer of science and medicine and as a wonder-working physician. Through the influence of Frobenius the printer whom he cured of a disease, he was appointed to the chair of Medicine and Chemistry in the University of Basle, the scene of his former venture in university study. In his inaugural lecture to the students he exhorted them to get knowledge from experiment and reason, rather than from books. He then lighted some sulphur in a pan, and to the amazement and horror of his audience, he consigned the much prized works of Galen, Avicenna, Averrhoes and Aristotle to the flames. Books were expensive and prejudices strong

in those days. He made another new departure—lecturing not in Latin but in the vulgar tongue. His teachings were received with the utmost enthusiasm, and his class-room was daily crowded.

Partly owing to his own indiscretions, and partly to the malice of his opponents, the Galenists, his popularity began to wane and his students gradually deserted him. Accusations of constant drunkenness and frequent carousings were made, but these have been found by investigators to be largely false, and due to the malice of other doctors whose traditional methods had been superseded by the common-sense practice of this brilliant new-comer. Being disgusted with the magistrate's biased decision in a lawsuit, Paracelsus brought against a patient he had cured, he now resigned his position, left Bâle and resumed his wandering life, accompanied by a few scholars who remained faithful to him in his misfortunes. In 1538 he reached Villach, his boyhood home, which was now to be made historical by his new book, "*De Natura Rerum*." He died in the hospital of St. Sebastian in 1541 at the early age of 48 years.

Few historical characters have been more variously estimated than Paracelsus. This is due to two causes, (1) the many-sidedness of the man, and (2) the bitter hostility of the Galenist doctors whose fees he threatened by his teaching and practice. On the other hand he made many friends, prominent among whom was Erasmus, who declares that Paracelsus brought him "from death to life." He has been called the prince of quacks, but "the quack dies rich and respectable, and in four

centuries is utterly forgotten." His many-sidedness is very marked and makes him a riddle hard to solve. His scientific insight was quick and keen, and his life shows that he had in an unusual degree the spirit of research. He was also endowed with the intuition which distinguished the great diagnostician from the routine practitioner. The possession of these qualities as well as the new and powerful medicines used, enabled him to make many wonderful cures. Instead of the frightful messes of the Galenists and the Arabian polypharmacist, he used simple medicines, generally the active principles of drugs. His ambition was enormous and his vanity very conspicuous as seen in the light of our day. Paracelsus and his contemporaries said whatever they thought about themselves or anyone else.

The great weakness of Paracelsus seems to have been his ungovernable impetuosity—his lack of self-control. This led to those excesses which marred the influence of his great intellect, and ultimately prevented him from taking the place for which Nature had intended him as the scientific leader of his age. In comparison with what he might have made it, his life must, then, be set down as a failure—but a magnificent failure. He reformed medicine and originated a large part of the early practice and theory of chemistry; saw dimly the relation of the atmosphere to combustion and respiration; laid the foundations of physiological chemistry; originated use of active principles of plants; showed that the idea of poisons is merely relative, and that by using small doses poisons may be employed as medicines; showed that

chemistry was an essential part of medical education; and he dominated the medical and chemical science not only of his own day, but of several succeeding generations. The lecture concluded with the reading of some extracts from a contemporary writer and from "Paracelsus" by Robert Browning. Dean Connell in a short speech tendered the thanks of the audience to the lecturer.

Queen's graduates have been noted for their loyalty to their Alma Mater and to one another. Sometimes this is dearly paid for as was the case with several graduates, particularly in medicine, who were swindled out of sums of money, ranging from small loans up to three hundred dollars, in all amounting to three thousand dollars. A young man who attended classes in Medicine a few years ago has been arrested in Rochester charged with the above-mentioned crime. For those who suffered by his acts it is only another case of mistaken kindness and ought to be a warning to others of generous disposition.

It has been decided to hold the Annual Medical Dinner on the evening of Thursday, Dec. 21st. Arrangements are well under way for this enjoyable affair, which promises to be at least equal to those of former years. Among other speakers the students expect to have the pleasure of hearing the Hon. Dr. Pyne on that evening.

Dr. Etherington, who was our delegate to the recent meeting of Medical College representatives held in Toronto, gave his report to the Aesculapian Society on Dec. 1st. The plans for the furtherance of the Roddick

Bill were discussed at some length, and the Hon. Minister of Education interviewed in the matter. It is to be hoped that nothing will prevent such a reasonable measure from soon becoming law.

My--s (at Harrowsmith en route to Sydenham)—"They say a camel can go eight days without a drink."

Cl--y—"Hokey Smothers! Who'd be a camel?"

Science.

ON the evening of Dec. 1st, in Ottawa, a gathering of the men of Science Hall now resident in that city took place to signalize the departure of Mr. E. M. Dennis, B.Sc., '04, to join as assistant a survey party west of Edmonton. About fifteen were present and a most enjoyable evening was spent. Mr. S. S. McDiarmid, B.Sc., D.L.S., '03, presided and made a most genial master of ceremonies. An excellent luncheon had been provided, and after it had been done justice to, the chairman proposed the toast to "The King," which was loyally honored and was followed by "The Profession," proposed by Mr. D. D. Cairns, B.Sc., '05, and replied to by Messrs. McClelland, '07, Weld, '06, and Cram of McGill. "Our Guest" was proposed by Mr. W. L. Mellquham, B.Sc., '05, and after the singing of "He's a jolly good fellow," Mr. Dennis replied with a most appropriate speech. Mr. Geo. Gibson, '01, proposed "Queen's," which was spoken to by Messrs. Rice, '06, and Dillabough, '05. Mr. A. L. Cumming, B.Sc., '05, gave the toast of "The Ladies," and Mr. E. E. D. Wilson, '01, championed the fair sex

in a neat reply. "Sister Institutions" was proposed by Mr. H. A. Mackenzie, '06, and replied to by Mr. A. S. Cram, of McGill.

Songs by Messrs. Geo. Gibson, '04, W. Lowe, M.A., '03, and J. V. Dillabough, '05, contributed to the enjoyment of the evening, and the slogan and the Science yell awakened the echoes and made the boys think of old times.

The gathering dispersed with the singing of the Queen's doxology and "Auld Lang Syne," everyone agreeing with regard to the guest of the evening that "He's a jolly good fellow" and wishing him "bon voyage."

The author of the following composition is not known. It was posted on the Science bulletin board during the last week of November.

Observe ye people who these lines scan

We gently grind our fellow man,
But he who needs it by the peck
We firmly stand upon his neck.
Though pride is great it still must fall,

So bear ye witness one and all.
First there comes Ag—w fair face
and bright curls,
He holds down the sidewalk to ogie
the girls.

Ba—r that moustache is surely a
dream,
It reminds one once more of the cat
and the cream.

Bi—k—t, whose opinions are no
longer loud,
Is the kind of a man you would miss
in a crowd.

Ca—b—l, that smile is as dry as a
bone,

If you had only once laughed I'd have
left you alone.

Cun—g—m sober and quiet by day,
You can hear that suit coming when
ten miles away.

Cum—gs surveying made a poor
job of cussin'.

Thinks he'll drop mathematics and go
in for fussin'.

Dem—s—er, that's "Tiny," a man
you could love

For the length of his "brogans," and
size of his glove.

Fl—m—g the silent, a man without
frills,

That sweater keeps down many laun-
dryman's bills.

Fl—m—g, excuse me, you walk with
a shuffle,

Your cap on your nose but in spirit
no ruffle.

Harding at church is, believe me, de-
vout,

But impedes navigation when people
come out.

J. Je—f—y is one who can escapades
keep,

But we think of the adage, "Still
water runs deep."

R. Je—f—y from his balcony looks
down on the street,

Says, "It's great watching people
from a hidden retreat.

McC—l, Mathematics, you know his
great fad,

A scholarship fiend but he dances like
mad.

McEa—h—n, President, makes quite
a hit,

But grows very red if you praise him
a bit.

McK—y, red and chubby, I think he's
a fake,

And a very fresh kid if I make no
mistake.

Or—rd, "tit willow," the man though
no churl,

Keeps his hands in his pockets when
he talks to a girl.
Po—d in class rushes his trousers leg
tore,
To all ditto trouble he says "Never-
more."
Saunders and dynamite synonymous
sure
Was "soused" under the tap when he
fought at the door.
Se—t—y, your modesty gives one a
pain,
Be dad! You're a shy one, buck up
man, be sane.
St—n—y, poor fellow, he caught his
bad cold
From rubbering out his front window
we're told.
Se—w—t, yes Alec., a man safe and
sound,
Whose knowledge of women is ex-
tremely profound.
Sweezy take notice this man is a
peach,
He seconds all motions that come
within reach.
W—t—n as wisdom goes slow float-
ing by,
Oh! Say don't he struggle to "pouch"
the supply.
Now if any are slighted remember
my lad,
Apologies here by the "bale" can be
had,
But if this does no good, by Neptune
and Mars,
My next composition will make you
see stars.

CALENDAR.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY

Every Saturday evening at 7.30.

ARTS SOCIETY

Tuesday, Dec. 19 and every alternate
Tuesday thereafter.

LEVANA SOCIETY

Every alternate Wednesday at 4 p.m.
Dec. 20—Social Meeting.
Jan. 10—Professor Shortt.
Jan. 24—Final Debate,
Resolved that travel is a better edu-
cator than books.

ÆSCULAPIAN SOCIETY

Meets Friday at 4 p.m. weekly.

ENGINEERING SOCIETY

Friday, Dec. 15, and every alternate
Friday thereafter.

Y. M. C. A.

Every Friday at 4 p.m.
Dec. 15—College Missionary Associa-
tion.
Jan. 20-21—Inter-University Y.M.C.A.
Convention.

Y. W. C. A.

Dec. 15—"What Christmas Means to
us." Misses Anglin and Ockley.
Dec. 22—Rev. R. Laird.
Jan. 12—"The Warrant for Christian
Missions."—Misses M. Macfarlane
and N. Macarthur.

MISSIONARY ASSOCIATION

Every Saturday morning at 11.
Dec. 16—Home Missions.

POLITICAL SCIENCE AND DEBATING CLUB.

Dec. 14—Debate, "*Resolved* that Edu-
cation Decreases Crime." Affirma-
tive—G. L. Fraser, W. W. Kennedy;
negative—R. Summerville, J. A.
Donnell.

PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY

Jan. 15—Prof. John Marshall, M.A.,
will deliver a lecture on the Revival
of Celtic Literature.

HOCKEY CLUB.

Hours of practice—Senior and Inter-
mediate Teams.
5.30 6.30, on Mon., Wed. and Friday.
12.30-1.30 on Tues. and Thurs.

MUSICAL ORGANIZATIONS

Practice hours as follows,
Ladies' Glee Club—Tuesdays at 4 p.m.
and Fridays at 5 p.m. in Levana
room.

Mandolin and Guitar Club—Monday
and Friday at 5 p.m. in Convocation
Hall.

Male Glee Club—Monday and Thurs-
day at a quarter to seven in Convo-
cation Hall.

GENERAL

Dec. 23—Christmas holidays begin.
Jan. 9—Classes re-open.

NOTE.—Secretaries of the various societies and clubs and
years are requested to inform the Associate-Editor of
any errors or omissions in this list and to furnish him
with dates and programmes of any meetings they
wish announced.

Athletics.

THE Rugby season closed with the interfaculty game between Science and Arts on Saturday, Nov. 25th. Interest was added to the game from the fact that it would decide the championship of the series, the two teams being tied for first place. Owing to the fact that a number of Science players found it impossible to turn out, the game proved rather an easy win for Arts.

So far, the interfaculty games have proved a success. Deep interest has been taken in them both by the players and the student-body at large. A man will naturally make it a point to be present to watch and encourage a team representing his faculty, when he would not even turn out to see representatives of his year, many of whom he would scarcely know, play against another year. It is true that a line of cleavage between the faculties would seem to be made possible here; but this has been overcome by permitting both first and second team men to play in these games. The men who have taken part together in Inter-Collegiate games are the men who do most, perhaps, to bring about a feeling of good will among the various faculties, not only in athletics, but, as well, in every other line of college life.

At a meeting of those interested in rugby football held on Wednesday, Dec. 6th, to nominate officers for the annual meeting of the Rugby Football Club, to be held at the A. M. S. meeting Saturday, Dec. 9th, the following officers were nominated:—

Hon. President—Dr. G. W. Mylks.
President—F. J. Donovan.
Vice-President—A. G. Cameron.

Secretary—not decided.

Assistant Secretary—D. Ellis.

Captain (1st team)—G. Richardson.

Captain (2nd team)—L. Malcolm.

On Dec. 1st the final of the men's singles in the tennis tournament was played between Prof. Campbell and W. Dobson. Notwithstanding the lateness of the season the match was one of the best of the year. Prof. Campbell retained the championship by a score of 6—3, 9—7.

Basket-ball is in full swing at the Y.M.C.A. gymnasium. The first game of the season was played on Oct. 26th with the Peterboro' "Brownies." The game was keenly contested, but the visitors won owing to their superior team play. The score was 33 to 23. The teams were:—

Queen's—Duncan, Sully, Sands, J. King, J. S. King.

Brownies—Millar, Gillespie, Fitzgerald, Hall, Boucher.

In the first game for the inter-year championship played on Nov. 15th, '07 defeated '06 in a very close game by 25 points to 22. The teams lined up as follows:—

'06—Sully (Capt.), Boak, MacFadyen, E. Sutherland, Bolton.

'07—Rintoul, Sands, Aiken, J. King, J. S. King (Capt.)

Two college teams, the "Preachers" and "Miners," have entered the competition for the Meadows' Cup. The "Preachers" are selected from '06 and '09, and the "Miners" from '07 and '08.

On Thursday, November 30th, the "Miners" defeated the "Stars," a city team in this league, by 36—18. The

Queen's men played a far superior game in every way. The players were:—

Miners—Sands, Dunlop, McCammon, King, Flemming.

Stars—Parkhill, Mercer, McRae, Gaudreau, Mercer.

On Thursday, December 7th, the "Preachers" defeated the "Miners" by 40 to 35 points. The game was keen and exciting from start to finish. At half-time the "Miners" were ahead but could not keep their lead. The teams were:—

Preachers—Sully, McFadyen, Lawson, Sands, Sutherland.

Miners—Sands, Dunlop, McCammon, King, Woolsey.

Musical News.

A NUMBER from the Glee, Mandolin and Guitar Clubs went out to Sydenham on Tuesday evening, Dec. 5th, and gave a concert in aid of the Public Library of that place. As it was the first time this season that the clubs had offered in public, they went with some misgivings as to the success of the entertainment. However, if we are to judge from the enthusiastic appreciation of the audience, the efforts of the clubs were not in vain.

The concert was held in Sydenham Hall. Dr. Ryan acted as chairman for the evening, and performed his duties in such a pleasing and efficient manner that it was a comparatively easy task for those who took part in the program to hold the attention and gain the appreciation of the audience. In the speech with which he opened the concert, he showed himself of such genial spirit that he easily won the hearts of the people for himself

and the students, and throughout the whole evening, too, was untiring in his efforts to make it pleasant for the clubs. All the numbers given were so warmly applauded that it is difficult to select any one for special mention. However, we recognize that the success of the concert was due in no small measure to the efforts of the leader, Miss Singleton. The thanks of the Club are due also to Mr. Munro, who, though not a member of the Glee Club, went along and delighted the audience with an exhibition of ventriloquism. The solos rendered by Mr. Beecroft, President of the Glee Club, and Dr. Lavell were met with the greatest applause, and these gentlemen had to respond many times to encores.

However, it almost seemed that the people of Sydenham had taken us out there to entertain us rather than to be entertained by us. We cannot make too much of the kindness we received on all hands. Those who opened their homes to the students, did so in such a cordial manner that there was no doubt that the students were welcome. At the close of the concert,

Mr. Telgmann,
teacher of the Violin and all

String Instruments.

Mrs. Telgmann,

teacher of Elocution.

*Address 222 Johnston St.,
Kingston.*

Dr. Tovell gave a supper to the members of the Clubs; and, along with all the rest who had been instrumental in taking the students out to Sydenham, showed such kindness that they will long be remembered by us. We felt that it was no hardship to give an entertainment before a people so appreciative, and so thoughtful and kind towards those they had brought from a distance. The best wishes of the students, who went out, are with them in their efforts to make their Public Library a good one.

The Glee, Mandolin and Guitar Clubs will go on their tour from Jan. 15th to 20th. They visit Arnprior, Carleton Place, Brockville and Ottawa. Only a few practices are left, so every member of the Clubs should make it a point to be present at all the practices. We cannot complain of lack of interest in this respect, but "let us not grow weary in well doing." We are not thinking of our own pleasure alone, when taking this trip. It is another chance to bring credit to our university.

The annual city concert takes place Jan. 23rd. As the Clubs will just be back from their tour, and will have had plenty of practice, a good concert should be guaranteed. Here all the students may take part—in supporting, by their attendance at the concert, one of the necessary and helpful college organizations.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

THE Annual A. M. S. elections took place on the afternoon of Saturday, December 2nd, in the college building, instead of in the City Hall as in former years. Another

successful innovation was the dividing of the men voters into three groups and the establishing of three polls instead of one. This prevented anything of the nature of a crush, and allowed the deputy returning officers to work to better advantage. In all 733 members of the Society polled votes.

The result was as follows:—

Honorary President—Dr. A. E. Malloch, Hamilton.

President—J. D. Calvin, B.A.

1st Vice-President—A. H. Gibson.

2nd Vice-President—W. C. Gillis.

Critic—L. W. R. Mulloy.

Secretary—W. A. Beecroft.

Assistant Secretary—K. F. Williams.

Treasurer—J. M. Simpson.

Committee—R. J. Ellis, W. D. Kennedy, D. C. Ramsay, B. W. Thompson.

At the regular meeting of the Society held in Convocation Hall after the announcement of the results, a motion was passed setting aside a sum of \$10.00 to pay for the binding of a complete volume of the JOURNAL for each member of last year's staff.

The annual meeting of the Society was held on the evening of December 9th. The new executive was installed, and a few minor changes made in the Society's constitution. The reports of the retiring secretary and treasurer were received and adopted. The latter showed the receipts during the year to amount to \$769.26; disbursements, \$281.89, leaving a balance on hand of \$482.37.

At the close of the annual meeting, the regular meeting of the Society was held. A communication was re-

ceived from the Commandant of the R.M.C., and after some discussion was laid on the table for a week.

The Conversat Committee brought in an interim report.

The Rugby Football Club held its annual meeting and elected its officers for next session.

THE '07 AT HOME.

The Arts and Science members of the year '07 are to be congratulated on the success of their "At Home," held Friday evening, Dec. 1st, in the New Arts Building. Without making any invidious comparison it may be said that the high standard set by the Years '06 and '08 was maintained.

In Grant Hall, where the dancing took place, the usual "animated scene" prevailed. The music for the occasion was furnished by the Merry orchestra and was pronounced exceptionally good. Several rooms were tastefully decorated as sitting-out places. A second orchestra stationed on the main floor gave opportunity for variety of amusement. Refreshments were served in the Reading-room and the work of the caterer further attests the wisdom and efficiency of the committee in charge of the "At Home." '07 gave its guests a thoroughly good time; the company was good, opportunities for amusement were many. One would protest however—the tendency to lengthen out "At Homes" should be discouraged. Considering that there are four or five big functions in the fall term, the point of indifference should be reached at 1.30 a.m. It may safely be assumed that when the juniors reach their final year they will put on a function perfect in every respect.

Our Alumni.

THE NEW HONORARY PRESIDENT OF
THE ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

FOR some years past the position of Honorary President of the A.M.S. has been filled by a member of the staff of one of the four faculties. But at the recent elections a departure was made from this rule, and the Society by its unanimous choice of Dr. Archibald E. Malloch, of Hamilton, as its Honorary President, showed its appreciation of the services to Queen's of one who has no direct official connection with the university, but yet is one of her most distinguished graduates and warmest supporters.

Dr. Malloch looks back to Brockville as his birthplace. He was one of the students at Queen's when the university was still young, graduating with the degree of B.A. in 1862. After this he entered upon the study of medicine in Glasgow University, and after a distinguished course graduated in 1866. On graduation he was appointed one of the House Surgeons of Glasgow Infirmary, and shortly afterwards received the position of assistant in the Medical College there. The head of the college at this time was Lord Lister, the famous discoverer of Antiseptic Surgery, and who is said by this discovery to have saved more lives than have been lost in war during the Christian era. Dr. Malloch and Lord Lister have always been warm friends. Leaving Glasgow, Dr. Malloch returned to Canada and was appointed to the position of Lecturer in Pathology of Toronto University. After spending a short time in this work he settled in Hamilton and soon became recognized as one of the leading surgeons of Ontario.

Dr. Malloch has always had a great confidence in the future of Queen's. His belief in the value of the education she furnishes is shown by the fact that four of his children are graduates of this university. He is at present the President of the Queen's Alumni Society of Hamilton and is one of the staunchest supporters of Queen's in Western Ontario.

The selection of a Western Ontario man as Honorary President of the chief student society of Queen's calls attention to the large number of Western Ontario students registered here. In some newspaper circles Queen's is frequently spoken of as the University of Eastern Ontario. We hardly think the designation an appropriate one. Queen's has considerable numbers of students from every Province of the Dominion from the Atlantic to the Pacific. And her Ontario contingent is far from being drawn merely from the Eastern part of the Province. An examination of last year's calendar shows that in Arts alone out of a total registration of 540 students 140—over one quarter—belong to that part of the Province lying west and north of the Provincial capital. Moreover, many loyal graduates are occupying prominent positions in the High Schools and pulpits and in legal circles and medical circles in the same Western peninsula. Instead of being looked upon as sectional, Queen's has certainly a right to be considered provincial, and indeed national, in its character.

The annual meeting of Queen's University Alumni Society of Ottawa was held in the Normal School there on Saturday night, Nov. 25th. The

following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Hon. President, Sir Sandford Fleming; President, F. H. Chrysler, K.C.; Vice-Presidents, Rev. J. H. Turnbull, Dr. Freeland, Rev. J. W. H. Milne, Miss MacKeracher; Secretary, J. H. Putman; Members of Council, Andrew Haydon, Dr. Minnes, I. T. Norris, J. F. Sullivan, J. C. Spencer, Dr. Waters, T. G. Marquis, Dr. Le Sueur, Miss A. E. Sinclair, Miss A. E. Marty.

Rev. J. J. Wright, B.A., late of the Yukon, is doing excellent work for the Queen's Endowment in Sarnia Presbytery.

D. A. Gillies, B.A., '05, spent a few days of last week renewing old acquaintances in and around Queen's. Mr. Gillies is spending the winter becoming acquainted with the lumber business in his father's timber limits along the line of the Temiskaming Railway, about one hundred miles north of North Bay.

W. E. Playfair, '03, a member of the staff of the *Montreal Star*, has been elected secretary-treasurer of the Newswriters' Hockey Club.

On Thursday afternoon, November 23rd, the marriage of Hon. James MacLennan, Justice of the Supreme Court of Canada, and Miss Mary L. Strange, daughter of the late Lieut.-Col. Maxwell W. Strange of Kingston, was solemnized by Rev. Prof. Ballantyne at 5 Wellesley Place, Toronto, the home of the bride's cousin, Mrs. Wallace Jones. The wedding was a very quiet one, only a few of the nearest relatives attending. Shortly after the ceremony, Hon. Justice

MacLennan and Mrs. MacLennan left for their home in Ottawa.

Mr. Justice MacLennan is one of the staunchest and most loyal of Queen's graduates, for some years President of the Toronto Alumni Society, and at present Chairman of Queen's Board of Trustees. All the friends of Queen's unite in extending to Mr. Justice and Mrs. MacLennan their sincere good wishes for long-life and happiness.

Exchanges.

THE *Lantern*, the weekly sheet of Ohio State University, represents well the live interests of that institution. The front page of a recent issue was devoted to an account of a football match against Wooster, the work of reorganization of their debating system, and the meeting of the Modern Language Association of Ohio. This is as it should be. No one phase of college life should absorb the interests of a great university. The stand that the *Lantern* takes is supporting all the various means for the turning out of leaders of men reflects something of the spirit we are led to believe, of the student life in O.S.U.

PHILOSOPHY II.

Tell me not, in idle numbers
Realism's all a dream,
That the man's awake who slumbers
And things are not, but they seem.

Things are real, and not deceptions;
All exist without the mind;
Our ideas are deceptions
When the substance's left behind.

—*The Notre Dame Scholastic.*

We are pleased to add to our exchange list this week *The Prince of Wales College Observer* of Charlottetown, P.E.I., and the *Marquette College Journal*.

UNORTHODOX, PERHAPS, BUT—

(From the Divinity Class-Room.)

Q. "What is effectual calling?"

A. "Oh, whistle, and I'll come tae ye, ma lad."

—*University of Edinburgh Student.*

HOPE—A RESPONSE.

We cannot know

Aught of that far off realm by us
named heaven,

Where in our fancy, lilies pure as
snow,

Fleck all the emerald meadows which
are riven

By wondrous singing streams. We
cannot know

Until we go.

We may not tell

If our freed spirit, searching, shall
discover

The kindred souls of those we love so
well,

Who, when they passed death's mid-
night river over,

Passed speechless and alone. We
may not tell

Nor yet rebel.

Have we not left

That grand impulse to every great
endeavor

Which swathes the broken heart by
parting cleft!

Hope, skyward, burns its beacon-
light forever

Beckoning us toward the truth: this
we have left

Who are bereft.

—*The Argosy.*

The *McGill Outlook*, we are pleased to note, now pays its weekly visit to our table. We may be permitted to compliment our co-tem on the improvement of the *Outlook*, in some respects, over former years. The Class Reports are newsy, and no doubt contribute to interest the students in their student paper. The Exchange column, we confess, is a trifle disappointing so far—too great a proportion of its contents bearing "scissor marks." The insertion of full-page advertisements through the reading matter admits of criticism both on the ground of taste and of interest. We would prefer to see adopted the plan that is used in the *Edinburgh University Student*, of giving full and half-page illustrations of football, elections and other incidents of college life. The introduction of small cuts of prominent McGill athletes and leaders in the social and intellectual activities is an excellent idea, and we note is finding favor with many other of our exchanges. The Editorial and Athletic columns of the *Outlook* are fully up to the standard of previous years, while the "Things You Ought to Know" section ought to be a factor in the more effective organization of the student-body at "Old McGill," in affording a proper basis for discussion and criticism.

The *University of North Carolina Magazine* occupies a high position among our American college exchanges. The November number is especially worthy of note as reaching a high standard of excellence, both in the well-proportioned leading articles and in the more or less routine of the regular columns of exchange, editorials and sketches. The first article,

"Victor Hugo's Theory of the Romantic Drama," sets the standard sufficiently high and the treatment is forceful and clear. The same might apply to a later contribution, "Romanticism of Scott's Lay of the Last Minstrel." "Sherman's Movements in North Carolina" has enough of historic interest to appeal to readers beyond the local college centre, though the style of the article ranks little above the commonplace. The second instalment of Santa Carlotta, "The Slave Ship," has a vague suggestion of a combination of "The Ancient Mariner" and "The Flying Dutchman," and lack of originality of conception is by no means compensated for by "a facility and felicity of expression." The Sketches and Notes exhibit powers of imagination and penetration, the Editorial and Exchange columns are excellent, the latter being the best of any we have reviewed this term.

A BOY.

Changeful as March, as April gay;
 Strange, unsure as the young
 Year's weather!
 Rude as the winds of a Springtide
 day,
 Loving and plaguing by turns and
 together,
 Rollicking, petulant, impudent, coy,—
 Bless me! a marvellous mixture's a
 boy.

—*The Fleur-De-Lis.*

Dr. Capp—What movements has
 the arm?

Pollick—Extension and flexion, sir.

Dr. C.—Anything else?

Polly—Encircling!

—*The Hya Yaka.*

This football season in American colleges has been characterized, on the whole, by less roughness and fewer casualties than heretofore. This is probably due to the action of President Roosevelt in demanding from the athletic authorities of the Eastern colleges some evidence that their influence should be used to prevent brutality from "killing" the game. But a defeat on the gridiron is taken as seriously as ever, apparently, both by the team and by the student-body generally. The recent defeat of Harvard by Pennsylvania "cast a gloom," it is said, "over the whole university and an explanation will be demanded." The following clipping from the notes of the Ohio-Michigan game of Nov. 11th, though no doubt overdrawn for dramatic effect, illustrates the tension to which the players are subjected in a "big game":

We sit together, the player and I, and he tells me of the real game, not the game the crowds see. It is the story of a losing team.

"Before we went in, he (i.e., the coach) said to us, 'If you don't win or be carried out, you've not got a bit of sand. Not a bit!' And we were all in there with the intention of gettin' killed if we couldn't win. We were! When it was over, we rode back in the 'bus, with our arms round each other, and most of us crying. At the hotel we sat still while he walked up and down, up and down; and we were all dodging. But he hadn't a word. Then I went up and I said, 'Well, we haven't got a bit of sand, have we? Not a bit!' And he just looked at me a minute and then he said, 'Shut up, you damned young fool!' After that, I felt better!"—
The Idler.

THE GRIDIRON TOURNEY.

Oh, the sire of my sires was a
doughty knight,
And he lived in the days of old,
With squire, and steed, and trusty
lance,
A joustler tried and bold.
Lance down, he charged in the
crowded lists
For the smile of a gentle dame;
And he wore her favor upon his
sleeve
When he wandered afar for fame.
Oh, the days of old are past and gone,
And th Golden Age is fled,
And we judge no more by the arm of
might,
But the Arm of the Law instead.
But the heart of a maid rests still the
same,
And the same must ever be;
And I hope, with the world-old hope
to gain,
That Her eyes may smile on me.
I may not bide where four ways meet
And bicker with all who will;
But an I would sue for the maiden's
smile
There remaineth a method still.
With nose-guard staunch for the
visor of old
I may tackle the flying line,
And a good end-run, if it wins the
day,
Wins too the reward divine.
The glorious wounds of the well-
fought joust
May not be mine to show;
I may not fall to a splintered lance
O'er the corpse of a rival *beau*.
But I base my claim on a nose dis-
placed
And several features shy;
And I lay at Love's feet the victor's
crown,—
For to-day I scored a "try."

De Nobis.

HIS BUMP OF POLITENESS WELL
DEVELOPED.

TIME—two days before A. M. S. elections. Candidate, (since successful) to college girl a yard or two in front of him, who has nearly fallen from stepping into a hole in the sidewalk—"Oh! I beg your pardon. I'm very sorry. I should have had that hole taken out before you came along."

After the '08-'09 Debate at the A.M.S., the Critic remarks—"The debate has evidently been quite intoxicating. The gallery has been full for some time."

Voice from rear of hall—"Will it have to be helped home?"

Scene—Polling booth for ladies. Young lady attempts to herself put her ballot in the box.

Deputy Returning Officer—"No! Miss —, you must hand your ballot to me."

Miss ——"Oh! How is that?"

Deputy Returning Officer, severely—"Haven't you read Instruction No. 4, 'The ballot must be folded and handed to the D.R.O.'?"

Miss ——"Why, are you the D. R. O. I thought you were Mr. D-n-n-l."

A number of students are seated around the supper table. G-b-s-n is reading the paper. Cr-m looking over his shoulder sees picture of Earl Gray and exclaims, "What! Has he taken Peruna, too?" He reads down the page and remarks, "No, I guess not, but I see one place here where it says he took the initiative."

Why is the JOURNAL like a tooth-brush?

Because every student should have one of his own and not borrow his neighbor's.

College girl on being canvassed for a vote for Th-n: "Vote for *him*? Why! He's a married man."

Scene: Convocation Hall, evening of the elections. The picture of a church is thrown upon the screen.

A voice—"Bum Divinity."

The next picture is another church surrounded by tombstones.

Voice—"Bum Medicine."

Entrance to Theological Building, 9 a.m. D. H. M—l entering collides with a fair one, draws back aghast, then—after she has made her exit—advances with a bright smile, exclaiming, "Well, that's once I was in her arms anyhow."

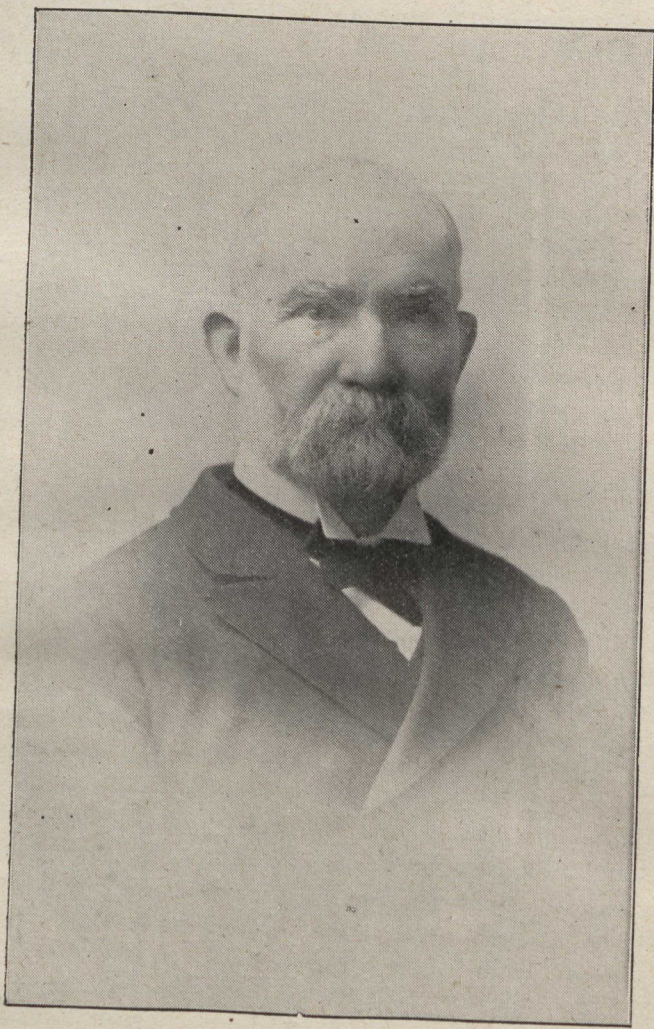
Junior Hebrew Class. S—t translates—"Thou art the woman."

M-nt-y—"No! It's 'Just one girl.' I'd have showed him how to translate that one."

After the Freshman's Reception, at the corner of Union Street and University Avenue. Freshman, turning west on Union, remarks—"Well, good night, Miss H—. I go this way."

1-4 U---n St.—R. B--d-n—"I see Madame Bernhardt has been saying some hard things about us Canadians. . . . and she says we have no *men*."

W. M-le--m—"I wonder if that's what she came over for."



HON. MR. JUSTICE MACLENNAN, Chairman of Queen's Board of Trustees.



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A STUDENT AID DEPARTMENT.

AS the great majority of Queen's students attempt each year to pay the expenses of their college course, in whole or in part, and as a Student Aid Department has already been established in connection with the University it has been thought that the following account of the work at Columbia might prove interesting.

Much has been written recently in periodicals and college publications about the student "working his way through," and many spectacular stories teeming with "human interest" are recounted as to how certain students earn money. Many estimates, too, are made of the money that students earn during the academic year and the summer vacation. The striking feature of all these accounts is their vagueness and indefiniteness as to what the students do, how much they receive as aid, and how much they really earn. To the prospective but impecunious student the situation that he must confront is of necessity indefinite, because of the institution's total ignorance of his qualifications, and because of the general precariousness of student employment. But this uncertainty on the part of the student presents no valid excuse for the vagueness of most of the official reports on this subject.

In the midst of the hazy generalities as to what the students are doing and getting, the work of the employment committee at Columbia stands out in bold relief, because it presents statistics that are based, not upon enthusiastic estimates of college officials, but upon the reports of the students themselves who are striving to earn part of their academic expenses.

It was not so long ago that Columbia itself was publishing somewhat visionary accounts of what Columbia students were doing and how much they were earning. It was only in 1901, that a new system was adopted, and that the old sporadic impulses to aid the students were developed into regular, systematic efforts to secure employment. At the same time the practice was begun of having the students report at regular intervals the amount of money they had earned through the assistance of the committee and through their individual exertion, and also the kind of work they were doing. In this way it became possible to obtain a fairly accurate idea of how much the students were earning, and of the work at which they were employed. The information thus obtained furnished a reliable basis for replies to the host of inquiries as to the opportunities of earning money at Columbia.

To the radical change in the system of management has been due the gain in the amount of student earnings since 1902. In 1901 the reported earnings through the aid of the committee amounted to \$4,977. In 1902 this was increased to \$6,459.68. For the three following years the earnings have been respectively \$16,654.44, \$27,452.10, \$43,032.11.

The Committee on Employment for Students is a standing committee consisting of a representative from each faculty of the University together with the secretary of the University, the registrar, the secretary of Earl Hall, and the secretary of the committee. The committee was established eleven years ago by the University Council. Previous to this time the administration work of the committee had been in the hands of the general secretary of the University Y.M.C.A. The first year's work (1894) resulted in assisting sixty-seven applicants to earn approximately \$2,411, an average of about \$36 for each student. The earnings for the following five years did not greatly exceed this sum, and the first important advance dates from the year 1900, when the students earned \$4,977, as mentioned above, 55 of the 225 applicants receiving employment.

The plan of having the students report the sums earned through their own initiative, in addition to the income the committee secured for them, has materially increased the efficiency of the committee, for in this way suggestions are received which can be developed with profit for other students.

The innovation at first met with some opposition on the part of certain

students who had not yet outgrown the schoolboy feeling of antagonism toward the authorities. They objected that the University had no right to pry into their private affairs; that while they would be glad to report earnings received through the aid of the committee, they did not feel under any obligation to inform the University authorities of what they were doing outside of its jurisdiction. These objectors were seen individually and assured that the University was not trying to act the policeman, but was merely seeking information which might be of value in advising students who wished to come to Columbia, but who had to depend upon earning part of their expenses. Generally speaking, it was argued that one generation of students could do what another one had done, and if prospective students could be told that the students last year earned so-and-so much in such-and-such ways, and that in all probability the students would repeat the experience during the coming year, then those prospective students would be encouraged to continue their education, and, if assured of a reasonable expectation of finding employment, they would probably come to Columbia. In this way the co-operation of the student workers was secured.

The amounts reported by the students as having been earned independently of the committee have increased steadily since 1902, but at a lower rate than the earnings through the assistance of the committee. In 1901-2, the first year in which the independent earnings were recorded, they amounted to \$9,204.50, in 1902-3 to \$11,122.13, in 1903-4 to \$16,569.07, and in 1904-5 to \$49,404.09, an in-

crease of 353 per cent. over 1901-2. The figures giving the total sums earned by students with and without the aid of the committee speak more eloquently than words. They read as follows: 1901-2, \$15,664.18; 1902-3, \$57,776.57; 1903-4, \$74,021.17; 1904-5, \$92,436.20.

The different ways in which these sums were earned are almost too numerous to mention. The list of occupations in the year 1903-4 numbered eighty-five. Some of the typical positions reported were waiter, bell-boy, elevator attendant, janitor, driver, laborer, farmer, conductor, motor-man, clerk, stenographer, book-keeper, agent, athletic coach, restaurateur, launderer, musician, singer, tutor, teacher, sub-editor, lay-reader, missionary, and minister.

Experience indicates that a person can find employment in New York, sooner or later, at any task for which he possesses marked ability. The unskilled, the mediocre, the crude, the inadaptable, will have a more difficult time of it, and they must content themselves with the less skilled, and, consequently, the less remunerative forms of employment. Students who desire "something novel," "something exclusive," "something that will not suggest the menial," or "only that which will have an immediate bearing on my future profession," students who wish to be notified by telegraph at the committee's expense when something they would like is secured for them, all these are apt to find the problem too difficult for solution. On the other hand, the student who has latent ability concealed under a somewhat uncouth exterior, will soon have his peculiar powers developed in the

ceaseless struggle for success so characteristic of life in this city.

One such refreshing case was that of a student recently graduated from the law school. When he first registered at the University he had but one hundred dollars in his possession. The fees for the first term amounted to eighty-seven dollars. His first employment was that of waiter in a student boarding-house, in return for which he received his board. As he was physically strong, he soon found work as helper on a furniture van for Saturday mornings at the rate of two dollars a week. He was thus assured of his room and board. Through industry, perseverance and optimism he succeeded in getting various odd jobs, netting a dollar or two each. His athletic proclivities and the wholesomeness of his nature made him a most desirable person for the evening recreation work of the Board of Education. A position of assistant teacher at one of the centres brought him in nine dollars a week. His fitness for the work was soon recognized, and at the next examination of the Board he qualified for the position of teacher at a salary of fifteen dollars a week. His success was so marked that he was shortly appointed principal, a position paying twenty-five dollars a week. This place he held during the remainder of his law course. The necessity this student was under to earn his expenses did not in any way interfere with his popularity in the school, as is evidenced by the fact of his election to the presidency of his class. Fortunately, the experience of this student is not unique, but typical, and indicates what can be done by the capable and willing.

In the professional schools of medicine and applied science, more especially in the former, it has been found that employment cannot be undertaken during the academic year without serious detriment to the student's professional training or a necessary prolongation of his course. Students in these schools are therefore compelled to secure the greater part of their earnings during the long summer vacation. Numbers of unusually qualified students in applied science and architecture, however, do undertake outside employment during the college session. Students in the scientific schools, who were efficient tutors, have earned as much as eight hundred dollars a year. In architecture, good draughtsmen, particularly those who have had some office experience, have no trouble whatever in getting desirable positions,—especially when the building-trades are undisturbed by labor troubles. The aggregate earnings of the students in applied science, including those in architecture, for 1904-5, were \$11,224.29, of which \$5,591.60 were earned during the summer vacation of 1904.

In Columbia College the students have more time for outside remunerative employment, but as a rule, they are less mature and their ability is general rather than specific. Their earning power is therefore lower than that of the students in the other schools. The college students earned, last year, \$17,848.99, an average of \$163.75 for each applicant.

In the law school and non-professional graduate schools the case is quite different. Practically all the men are college graduates, and many of them have been engaged in teaching or in business. This experience in

practical affairs makes them more adaptable, efficient and reliable. They can generally be depended upon, moreover, to exercise proper discretion whenever necessary. Many law students teach in the evening schools and recreation centres of the Board of Education, and make the best teachers the board can secure. During 1904-5 the law students earned \$21,389.21, an average of \$323.94 per student. The students in the graduate schools earned a total of \$31,978.84.

The work of the committee thus far accomplished in behalf of the women students can hardly be considered successful. During the past year the women applicants for work numbered forty-four, and they reported earnings to the amount of \$3,120.58. Most of the employers prefer, and in many cases specifically request, a male tutor. The women students, moreover, are less able than the men to adapt themselves to the varying conditions, and the tasks they care to undertake are generally limited to private tutoring, clerical work and acting as companion. The amount they earn each year is gradually increasing, however.

The problem confronting each employment student is the earning of a fairly definite amount of money—the whole or a part of the cost of attending a particular school of the University. The nature of the problem will be readily understood by a glance at these figures. In Columbia College the minimum cost of a year's attendance is \$456, the average cost \$653, the average earnings of an "employment committee" student \$163.75. In the school of applied science the minimum cost is \$653, the average cost

\$817, the average earnings \$193.52. In the medical school the minimum cost is \$637, the average cost \$747, the average earnings \$222.04. In the law school the minimum cost is \$453, the average cost \$618, the average earnings \$323.94. In the Graduate school the minimum cost is \$481, the average cost \$641, and the average earnings \$336.61.

In the schools of applied science and medicine the amount of the average earnings is not as large as the tuition fee, while in the College it is slightly greater, and in the law school and the graduate schools it covers approximately all expenses outside of the tuition fee.

It is not only in securing temporary employment that the committee lends a hand, for it also serves as an intermediary between the seniors in the College and in the scientific schools on one hand and the business houses and manufacturing establishments in need of well-trained young men for permanent positions on the other. This feature of the work is increasing each year, and even now the supply falls far short of the demand. In respect to this phase of the work, too, it may be stated axiomatically, that the student who has demonstrated his ability need experience no difficulty in securing a good position.

In addition to the financial assistance afforded students through the employment committee the university gives direct aid to students in all parts of the university in the form of fellowships, scholarships, prizes, and to a smaller extent, loans—in all to the amount of \$73,000 annually. The amount of money granted to students in this way, together with the money earned with and without the aid of

the employment committee, makes a total of over \$165,000 received by students of the University during the year 1904-5.

The query suggests itself, is the work of the committee worth while, is a young man justified in making the sacrifice necessary in the majority of cases to "work his way through?" The only real test as to whether the University's efforts in behalf of the students are wasted is the conduct of the students whom it has assisted, and the service that they have rendered for the betterment of society. The reorganization of the committee dates back only three years and, consequently, the time is too short to furnish a basis for an accurate judgment. Ten or fifteen years after graduation, when the men are fairly well started on their life work, will be the proper time to express an opinion on the general utility of the work. If these particular students show then that they have endeavored to express in their lives the purpose inscribed on the portico of the Library—For the Advancement of the Public Good and the Glory of Almighty God—it will be possible to say with emphatic assurance, that the work has been decidedly worth while.

In the meantime, the academic standing of the students that have applied for work, together with the sense of general responsibility displayed in their relations to the university authorities and their employers may furnish assistance in arriving at a more immediate decision.

The award of fellowships, scholarships and prizes for last year shows that while the students of the employment committee are well represented among the higher scholarship men

they do not hold a monopoly of university honors. An examination of the records of the ninety-two students of Columbia College who applied to the committee for work last session, and a comparison of these with the records of ninety-two other students, selected at random, shows that the general average standing of the employment committee students is somewhat higher than that of the other students. This higher average standing, however, is evidently due more to earnestness of purpose than to superior ability. Conversation with the men themselves would seem to bear out this conclusion, for they state that the outside employment forces them to more intense application in the preparation for their daily academic tasks. In other other words, the higher marks may represent harder intellectual work, not necessarily stronger intellectuality.

From another point of view—that of the student's sense of responsibility—it is questionable whether the employment student is any better than his colleague. He is young, and human, and moreover a college student, and this type is notoriously thoughtless and careless. Not that the young man is incorrigibly so, but even though he be "working his way through," he cannot wholly separate himself from the characteristics of his fellows. The clerical work of the committee is increased probably by one-third merely by the carelessness and mistakes of the student applicants. Of course there are exceptions, and it is a positive delight to work with some of the students and to assist them in securing positions. Their alertness, their promptness, their business instinct, their genuine

appreciation of what is done for them, all this is thoroughly refreshing after the ceaseless driving of the willing and good natured but discouragingly thoughtless members of the rank and file. The mere presence of these more responsible students is a valuable element in the student community by reason of the wholesomeness of their spirit, the regularity of their conduct, and the high standing of their scholarship. So far as these students themselves are concerned, they say that they derive great benefit from their double activity. They secure training in practical affairs of a sort that is lacking in college life. They are compelled so to regulate their time and economize their efforts as to make every moment tell. These students have said that they consider their employment committee obligations a very valuable part of their college training.

PHILOSOPHY AND THE SOCIAL QUESTION, BY PROF. CALDWELL, OF MCGILL.

THE members of the Philosophical Society, and indeed Queen's in general, are much indebted to Prof. Caldwell for his able and comprehensive lecture of Dec. 11th. The subject, a most important question as regards the welfare of man as a social being, and most difficult on account of the complex problems that arise on every side of the inquiring speculator, was treated with a freedom of intellectual movement that indicated on the part of the lecturer a thorough acquaintance with the socialistic philosophers and writers of both the past and the present. From the labyrinth of accumulated writings in social philosophy the lecturer selected his

material and presented it in a vivid manner which proved him master of his subject and prevented the interest of his audience from lagging for a single moment. To do justice to such a lecture in this small space is entirely impossible, and the most we can hope to accomplish is to give but a brief sketch of the argument as has been attempted in the sequel.

Sociology is a new positive philosophy systematizing the facts of human life and bringing all the sciences into play in the solution of the great social problems of mankind. It may thus be called a science of human life in all its various phases and in this respect is true philosophy, for the task of philosophy is not merely to theorize in a sphere entirely excluded from practical experience, but, as the modern development of philosophy indicates, its supreme purpose consists in elevating the life of man by the practical application of its theories.

This relation of theory and practice, most important in its bearing on life, requires a thorough understanding of man's entire constitution, physical and intellectual, that is, it requires a philosophy of his passions, will, and reason, a mental and moral philosophy as well as a systematic knowledge of the various sciences. Thus no science can be called political or social which does not unite the theoretical and the practical in dealing with man's relations to one another. And this conception of the unity or organic oneness of the world of living beings is as deeply rooted in the writings of Goethe and Hegel as in those of Darwin and Spencer. Sociology, convinced of the truth that the real life of man is one in which he is in full possession of his highest nature,

aims at moral regeneration by pointing out the relation of the world of thought to the world of practical experience.

Several characteristics specially mark the nature and growth of this new science of sociology. (1) It has to some extent been developed from the theories of such philosophers as Plato, More, Hobbes, Rousseau, Hegel, Comte, Spencer, concerning human society. (2) It is also in part the creation of biology or rather of speculative biology. (3) In its latest development it seems likely to be regarded as a psychological science as illustrated in the case of Fonillée, Tard de Greef, Durkheim, Giddings, Baldwin and others. The social mind, feeling, etc., are the result of centuries of social reforms, so that they have become a part of man's mental fabric and he is unconscious that the commonest institutions, ideas, habits and customs which he accepts as a mere matter of fact have been welded into human nature by a long process of selection, of dialectic. The training of the mind is for this reason a very important factor in the purification of society. In this cause sociology and psychology have joined in their researches to develop the mind of the individual. (4) The connection of scientific reform with psychology, ethics, pedagogy, and general philosophy is also most apparent. Sociology in its moral treatment of abnormal men aims not so much at punishment as at regeneration, and to be successful it requires a sound philosophy of human life.

On these and other grounds philosophers have in our modern times been called upon to vindicate their science by applying it to the introduc-

tion of some sort of system into the chaotic region of social theories and social practice. During the eighteenth century there was a strong opposition between the philosophy of mind and the philosophy of nature, between humanism and naturalism, in which some philosophers emphasized the human side of sociology, others the natural or biological side. But biological sociology has been a confessed failure whereas for idealistic philosophers our natural or physical environment forms a necessary element in human society, though it is manifest that the problems concerning man's higher spiritual nature cannot be solved by the application of merely biological principles. If we are to have an adequate conception of life we must take into consideration all the influences that are brought to bear upon the formation of human character.

This ultimate purpose of sociology, namely to elevate the life of man, requires, on account of the complexity of man's nature, an organized knowledge of all the sciences. If sociology is thus the highest of the sciences it must necessarily be philosophic, for philosophy is the final systematization of all knowledge. In the study of sociology we thus free ourselves from the merely subjective philosophers such as Kant, who hold that the ultimate nature of the universe cannot be explained, for sociology proceeds on the principle that true Reality may be grasped by the human mind and indeed conclusively studied in the life of man. Much is therefore to be gained for the practical experience and welfare of man from a study of the many attempts in the past to construct a

social science as illustrated in the efforts of the best teachers of philosophy on both sides of the Atlantic, among whom are our own teachers at Queen's.

At the close of the lecture a vote of thanks was moved by Prof. MacNaughton, seconded by Prof. Shortt, and tendered to the lecturer by Prof. Watson, who acted as chairman of the meeting. During the course of the remarks reference was made by all the speakers to the very friendly relations that existed between McGill and Queen's both in athletics and educational affairs. Prof. Caldwell made a very appropriate reply that proved him at one with the friendship existing between the two institutions and he hoped, as we all sincerely do, that it would embrace not only McGill and Queen's but the other universities as well. We are glad to see men of such wide sympathies as Prof. Caldwell spending themselves not only for the good of the institution in which they are personally situated but for the good of humanity and we will look forward with pleasure to the time when he will favor us with another lecture.

THE FINAL DEBATE.

The final debate of the I.U.D.L. series will take place between Queen's and McGill at Montreal during the first week in February. Queen's will be represented by Messrs. R. Brydon and D. C. Ramsay. Of the subjects submitted by McGill the Debate Committee has chosen the following: Resolved that the time has come for a substantial reduction in the Canadian tariff. Queen's has the negative.

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Editorials.

THE ARTS CONCURSUS.

IN a late issue the JOURNAL expressed its opinion as to the value of the Queen's Courts and as to how these should be conducted. Since that time meetings of the various Courts have been held, and now, while these meetings are still fresh in the memory, it might be well for the sake of coming years to look over the proceedings and note any possibilities for improvement.

Confining our attention for the present to the Arts Court, our criticism cannot be either wholly favorable or wholly the reverse. Several cases of various natures were considered, and while only in one case was there a conviction, yet some good may result in reminding possible delinquents that the opinion of the student-body is against such actions as those with which the accused were charged, and that the Concursum is prepared to deal vigorously with offenders. But the Grand Jury should act with the greatest care and deliberation in deciding

to call the Court and in presenting cases to it. It is not necessary that a meeting of the Concursum be held each year, indeed the ideal state of affairs is that wherein a Concursum is unnecessary. The duty of the Court is to correct abuses and to help uphold a healthy public opinion. And in college terms when no cases of importance arise it can retain its possibilities for good much better by remaining an unseen force than by bringing forward cases which it cannot prove—the surest way of losing the sympathy and support of that public opinion upon which it depends for its effectiveness.

In regard to the actual manner of conducting the Court much remains to be desired. The Arts Concursum can hardly be complimented on the order maintained during the meeting. Time after time all judicial proceedings had to be suspended until some disturbance was settled. The remedy seems to be the cutting out of all, or nearly all, of the burlesque element. Unless this is done there is grave danger that the meetings of the court shall degenerate into mere exhibitions of brute force and horse-play. The constables should understand that their duty is primarily to maintain order sufficiently good for the business of the Court to be properly conducted. But at this last meeting probably half of the disturbances were begun by some constables looking for trouble. It is not necessary for a successful court that everyone in the room shall be fined and half of the crowd put out, but it is necessary that the business of the Court be conducted with a reasonable freedom from interruptions and that it be treated as a somewhat serious matter and not as

a mere evening's entertainment. We do not however mean to suggest that the constables were alone to blame for poor order in the Court. Many of the interruptions were originated by men whose seniority and position in college circles might lead one to expect a different course of conduct. And surely men of the Arts faculty should have enough faculty loyalty to assist their constables in their work of ejecting disturbers of the peace instead of seizing every opportunity to block them, as too many Arts men did.

Possibly some disturbances were begun as a relief from the monotony of watching proceedings that could not be heard. And that brings us to another suggestion for improvement. If the audience is to be deprived of the fun of the burlesque and the occasional tussle it will expect to find something of interest in the proceedings of the Court. But this year, as in years past, justices, jury, prisoner, counsels and witnesses were all crowded into a small space at the end of the room, the witness so near to judge and counsels that he could be heard by them while his words were inaudible to more than the first row or two behind him. If the burlesque element were dropped might not a larger room be secured, say Convocation hall, and the positions of judges, jury, witnesses and counsels be so arranged that everything said may be heard by at least the greater part of the audience? If the cases are of sufficient importance to be tried at all no exhibitions of brute strength and scrapping power will be necessary to keep up the interest of those present, and the dignity of the court will certainly be much better maintained than as it is now conducted. Moreover,

the misery of sitting for three or four hours in the suffocating atmosphere of a small crowded room will thus be avoided.

We believe also that the possibilities of the Court for doing justice would be greatly increased and the proper conducting of it made much easier by its being provided with a proper constitution. In the present constitution the duties and powers of the Court and of its officials are too vaguely stated and almost too much is left to the discretion of those composing the Court year by year. If a new constitution were drawn up the duty of the Court and the matters over which it has jurisdiction could be defined in more definite terms, at any rate the work of each official could be stated exactly and in detail. The order of procedure could also be settled and not left as a matter of precedent which each succeeding officer must find out for himself. But one of the most important matters to be attended to in drawing up a new constitution is to make provision for the proper and fair selection of the petit jury. Just after the last Court meeting it was divulged that in regard to a certain case placed on the docket but which the Court decided not to proceed with, a plan had been formed with the connivance of a court official for packing a jury with friends of the accused and securing an acquittal whatever the evidence. This was, to say the least, not very creditable to the parties engaged and provision should be made to prevent any such design being carried out in future. The drawing up of such a constitution as here suggested might be worthy of the consideration of the Arts Society at an early date.

THE UNIVERSITY OF ONTARIO.

A PROPOS of the proposal made some time ago to change the name of Toronto University to the University of Ontario, *Trinity University Review* has the following to say regarding the proud and unique position which Queen's holds in the province:—

"Queen's University is too strongly entrenched in its present position to enter federation with Toronto University, whatever might have been possible twenty years ago. Its work, notwithstanding the sneers of the average Toronto man, who appears to think only University College can do good work, is of a character too thorough and too far-extending to have cast upon it the slur that by inference would almost certainly be cast upon it if the University of Toronto were in presumptuous fashion to be made the University of Ontario. At least one-third of Ontario's youth, if not one-half, is educated in Kingston; and to that extent Queen's also deserves to be called a University of Ontario. Besides, as we have pointed out in the *Review* upon other occasions, the time is coming when the province will find itself compelled to establish other universities of its own in order to provide means of training for that yet unknown and sparsely settled region which we vaguely denominate New Ontario. These universities that are yet to be will possess as valid a right each to be called the University of Ontario as does that of which we now form a part."

Coming as it does from the organ of a college now federated with Toronto University, the above is most significant and marks the fact that

now Toronto men have ceased to sneer at Queen's, but recognize her worth, and value the part she is playing in higher education in Ontario. Queen's men, too, recognize the value of Toronto. This mutual respect must be beneficial to both institutions. To call either one of them or any university the University of Ontario is a thing that cannot now be done without serious injustice.

DISLOYALTY AND THE FRANCHISE.

NOTHING for some time has provoked so much unfavorable comment about the University as the action of Science Hall Vigilance Committee in "courting" a sophomore for disloyalty to the Engineering Society, said disloyalty consisting in nothing more nor less than the exercise by the accused of his right as a member of the Alma Mater Society to vote as he chose. Students of all faculties have united in condemning this perversion of the means of justice in no uncertain terms.

The trouble is simply an acute stage of the old malady which has been troubling us for several years at Queen's,—the nomination of officers of the Alma Mater Society by the different faculties. Contests have at last become so keen that zeal has outstepped discretion, and now men attempt to urge their opinions on their fellows, not by the gentler means of persuasion and reason, but by threatening them with dire consequences. Needless to say, such methods cannot be tolerated. The Alma Mater constitution specifically says that "as far as possible the rules governing the election of members of the Dominion Parliament shall govern this election." Now the Dominion Election Act is

very severe upon all attempts at intimidation, and if the Alma Mater elections are to be consistent with the constitution the election of every officer who has used intimidation himself or who has been elected by means of it, must be immediately voided. Threatening a man with arraignment before a court if he does not vote as his faculty desires is intimidation pure and simple. The mere threat is an outrage, and a protest against the free exercise of the franchise, but for any court to attempt to carry out the threat, to make the so-called disloyalty an indictable offence, and to proceed in all seriousness to bring the offender to trial is carrying the matter to an extreme which would be ridiculous, if it were not so dangerous. It exhibits an intolerance and a lack of sympathy with the rights of others worthy of the Middle Ages, an intolerance which one would scarcely expect to find in students imbued with the smallest iota of the true spirit of Queen's.

Loyalty to one's country does not consist in quietly and faithfully obeying all laws and orders-in-council, no matter how unjust these may be. Still less does it consist in slavish, unthinking adherence to the mandates of the ruler or to the traditions of the land. Were it so, reform would be impossible, and to cast a vote against a government would be high treason. He is really more loyal to his fatherland who honestly and persistently uses every effort to have abuses reformed, than he who through cowardice or indifference quietly submits to an injustice. Was it not Junius who said in one of his famous letters: "The subject who is truly loyal to the chief magistrate will neither advise nor submit to arbitrary measures."

Again, loyalty to a society or organization does not consist in a slavish following out of the wishes of the officers or heads of that society, but in a faithful seeking of the best interests of the society whether these coincide with the interests of the prominent members or not. In such matters each member must be his own judge. If the interests of two societies conflict and a man is a loyal member of both, he will choose the larger interest, the greater part. At Queen's he will first be loyal to the Alma Mater Society and then to the lesser organization.

In the present instance no blame can be laid at the door of the Engineering Society. By a motion passed at a meeting following the "Court" it practically repudiated the action of the Vigilance Committee, and all through, no students have been more outspoken in condemning this action than the men from Science Hall. The blame belongs primarily to the Grand Jury, which found a true bill against the accused and so made free exercise of the franchise an indictable offence. In the next place it belongs to the petit jury which, instead of bringing in a verdict of "not guilty," as under the circumstances they obviously should have done, brought in the half-hearted non-committal verdict of "not proven."

As to the other charge—contempt of court—there is little to be said. But as some scores of members of the Engineering Society have of late been very free in their expressions of contempt for the Vigilance Committee and its doings, there remains but one of two things to be done if consistency is to be maintained. Either the Vigilance Committee must proceed

with the wholesale conviction of the offenders, or the Engineering Society must annul the action of the committee in the last case and refund the fine.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The JOURNAL desires to protest against the actions of certain youths of the city, who when they leave Kingston in a body, to attend hockey or football matches or other events in the neighboring towns, affect the emblems and manners of Queen's students. They wear the Queen's colors, use the Queen's sweater often, and have a yell, which while not the Queen's yell, is yet a fair enough imitation of it to impose upon the uninitiated. The actions of these youths are not always such as would become university men, yet they often pass for such among strangers, and the fair name of our Alma Mater suffers in consequence. Queen's students have already this season been accused of rowdiness when the whole blame lay at the door of men entirely unconnected with the university. It is almost time to call a halt.

We give in another place some extracts from the report of the Student Aid Committee at Columbia, which is the first university to really issue a definite report in this line of work. Queen's is by no means so large or so wealthy a university as Columbia, but she has almost as many students who are self-supporting in whole or in part. The cost of a course at Queen's is scarcely more than half what it is at the American college, but the facilities for earning money during the college session at Queen's are almost nil, while at Columbia there are countless opportunities. Queen's students

must therefore depend on their summer's work to provide funds for the winter, and it is here alone that the university can be of assistance to them in solving their financial problems. Every year Queen's students clear sums varying from \$100 to \$300 or \$400. Every year new students enter who are at a loss to know just at what employment they could spend the summer, or just about how much they could hope to clear at any given employment. If some scheme could be adopted here, similar to that at Columbia, whereby the students would report each fall the amount of money they had earned during the vacation, and the manner in which they had earned it, it would be much appreciated by the student-body. The employment bureau which was opened last year would have something more definite to work on, and many students ill provided with funds would be encouraged to seek a higher education, knowing that they will get definite aid in completing their courses if their efforts are persevering and honest.

Reciprocity in university professors is the latest departure made by those tariff experts, Germany and United States. President Roosevelt and the Kaiser have been much in the public eye of late years, but it is something new to see them associated together in any scheme, and their experiment cannot fail to be watched with interest. It is the intention to have the United States send a professor each year to lecture in one of the great German universities on the history and institutions of the American people. In return Germany will send a professor to one of the American

universities. The lectures in Germany are to be delivered in German, and those in United States in English. The first American professor to be selected for this honor is Prof. Peabody, Professor of Christian Morals at Harvard. He is to deliver a course of lectures at Berlin this year. The German scholar who is to be sent in return is Prof. Wilhelm Ostwald, of Leipsic, one of the first chemists of the day.

Since the advent of the Rhodes scholars the Oxford University Colonial Club is becoming an organization of weight and importance in the historic university town, numbering among its members over one hundred students in actual residence, as well as several men holding positions of eminence in some of the colleges. Among these latter we note the name of Dr. Osler. At the annual dinner of the club held recently, addresses were delivered by the Duke of Marlborough, and the Under Secretary of State for the Colonies. It is reassuring to see that in the mother land's seats of learning, the ties of empire are being drawn closer.

Another year has graduated, and has gone to join the great family of graduate years whose names are enrolled in the back of History's calendar. And Father Time, faithful pedagogue, has led us anew a lusty freshman, whom we have received with open arms as we have so many of his predecessors. So far this interesting infant has proved but little different from the years that have gone before. Yet, who can guess what he has in store for the world? He does not bring as 1905 did, a sword and mus-

ket. To all the nations **save one** he gives an olive twig. To **that one** he hands a torch. Who can tell what it all may mean? That torch, is it to be the light which will lead the poor benighted nation to liberty, peace, prosperity and happiness? Who can tell? Or does it portend destruction, mob fury and internecine strife? Again, who can tell?

What do you think of the professor who wishes his students a Happy New Year, and immediately proceeds to destroy as much of the happiness as he can by means of questions, lectures and exams?

While a political campaign is being waged with zeal in our very midst the JOURNAL is unfortunate in being debarred from taking any part in it. The press in all parts of the province can enter the fight, can take sides and battle for one party or the other while we at the very storm centre are compelled by our situation to maintain a discreet silence, or to indulge only in visions of what we would say if we only dared. This is one of the disadvantages under which a college paper labors.

This is the season for New Year's resolutions, and thinking it over, we cannot but hope that some kind soul, or some dozen kind souls have already resolved to contribute freely to the JOURNAL during the year. We repeat the statement that we have already made—Queen's students do not make enough use of their JOURNAL. If only one-third of the students would resolve to contribute during the present term an essay, a sketch, a story, a piece of verse, or even a few jokes,

the work of editing the various departments would be reduced by one-half, and the value of the JOURNAL would be more than doubled.

Ladies.

THE problem discussed by the comparatively few enthusiastic members of the gymnasium class is why more of the girls do not attend. There has been of course a multiplicity of engagements during the fall term, but if the girls had better understood and appreciated the real benefits and pleasures of the gymnasium work there certainly would have been a larger and more regular attendance.

The instructress by varying the work, makes the class exercises bright and interesting, after which come jolly games of basketball, or Indian clubs. Most fascinating though to many of the girls is the apparatus work and great feats are being accomplished by the more ambitious ones.

One of the nicest features of the gymnasium work is the spirit of good fellowship which prevails. Formalities are dropped with the regulation attire and the girls seem to come into freer and closer contact with one another than in any other department of their college life. As one of the Freshettes remarked one afternoon after a particularly pleasant class,—“I shall always like best to think of you girls as I have known you in the gym.”

It is to be hoped that after the holidays more of the girls will take advantage of the gymnasium classes and by means of this constant and vigorous exercise get themselves into the best physical condition and store up a

reserve fund of strength and energy to help them through the heavy strain of the final year.

The closing meeting of the Levana Society for the year 1905, held on the afternoon of Wednesday, the 20th of December, was a fitting climax to a series of most successful meetings.

After a short business session in the Levana Room, the girls all went down to the English Room, where the program was to be given. Many and varied were the conjectures as to what the nature of the program would be, for so carefully had the secret been guarded that to the uninitiated not a hint had been given concerning it. But that it would be interesting and original all were sure, for it was to be presented by the girls of the gifted and versatile class of naughty-six.

The program took the form of a charade, in which the word illustrated was “Levanite.” The first scene was a most amusing and instructive presentation of the French article “L.” The second syllable was suggested in a chorus sung by all the girls of the final year, who were arrayed in four rows, each row representing a college year. Evidently both by position and by the sentiment of their song, the Freshettes were in the “van.” To illustrate the third syllable, there was a clever and dramatic rendering of the moonlight scene between Lorenzo and Jessica from the Merchant of Venice, in which there is a play upon the word “night.” Finally the whole word was presented in a bright and jolly chorus, the refrain of which, “Twenty Good Levanites We,” lingers in one’s memory.

The continual rounds of hearty ap-

plause from the audience attested to their appreciation and enjoyment of the entertainment. The unanimous verdict was that it was good, very good, and the final year girls certainly are to be congratulated on the success of their program.

IMPRESSIONS OF BRYN MAWR.

To one whose college life has been wholly that of a non-residential "co-ed," the first points noticeable about a women's college are its residential system, with its necessary restrictions, and the absence of men, with its consequent freedom. Later one takes these for granted, like the laws of nature, and turns attention to the college itself, its individual characteristics and traditions.

Many Canadians have so long used "ladies' college" as a name for girls' preparatory school, that it comes to them rather as a shock to learn that in the States there are a number of women's colleges, some with over a thousand students, doing work equivalent to that in any of the universities. Of these Bryn Mawr is one of the smaller in numbers, having rather less than five hundred students, but in academic work and standard it stands second to none. President Thomas is a remarkable woman of great personal power. To the girls she is known chiefly through her remarks at morning chapel, which often serve as topics of conversation for days. Outside college she is widely known, and Bryn Mawr owes much of its fame to her. The staff is large, its members chosen for their ability, irrespective of sex, and, except for a few who have been long with the college and given it its name, the professors are young, rarely well-known as yet, but

likely to be heard of in the future;—President Woodrow Wilson went to Princeton from Bryn Mawr. Bryn Mawrtys are perhaps rather over-conscious of their superiority, but this is a not unusual phase of college patriotism.

To look at the athletic and social life of college, it is better to take the undergraduate's point of view. The graduate student is, by the nature of her position, comparatively "out of it." She knows as little about the college as the Freshman, and yet she has no kindly Junior to take her in hand, instruct her in college traditions and "form," invite her to tea, put her on guard against the Sophomores, and generally make her familiar with college. She has none of these advantages of the underclassman, for even upperclassmen are lower in academic rank than the ordinary Graduate Student, while Fellows and Scholars are—theoretically—personages of distinction.

The undergraduate, then, has a college life which is certainly not "all work and no play." The athletically inclined—a very large proportion—"turn out" for ground hockey in the autumn, basket-ball in the spring, and track athletics in the winter, with water-polo as a side issue for the swimmers, and the "numerals" worn by the class teams are nearly as precious a possession as the "B.M.C." of the "Varsity." "*Mens sana in corpore sano*" is rigorously maintained; besides compulsory gymnasium work, a certain amount of exercise is required, and the excellent consequence is an almost entire absence of "break-downs." Even the graduates, some fifty strong, have a share in athletic life. Reinforced by Bryn Mawr

alumnae, who know the ways of things, they play hockey and basketball, and so get into touch with college athletic life.

The "grad" is a social animal too; she has tea every day in the Graduate Club-room, and no little social intercourse with her fellows and her juniors. For the undergraduate the social life of college amply makes up for the lack of the dances and other enjoyments of a "co-ed's" life. Upperclassmen give teas for each other and for underclassmen, the Sophomores give a masquerade dance for the Freshmen, the Freshmen do the same for the Sophomores, the Juniors entertain the Freshmen in some original way, the teams give dances for each other, and the Sophomores give a play which is the dramatic event of the year. Carefully trained, they present Shakespeare in a manner which would do credit to Ben Greet. This before Christmas; after the holidays more of the same sort, especially the Junior supper and play given to the Seniors, and many private theatricals. Once in five years all this is dropped, and dramatic energies are concentrated on the May-Day Fête, a reproduction of the Elizabethan May-Day, with pageant and open-air plays, for which the beautiful campus is well fitted.

This May-Day Fête, in which every student has some part, is one of Bryn Mawr's unique features. Others are the two Freshmen initiation ceremonies, Freshman Rush and Lantern Night. The former is hardly a ceremony, it is literally a howling success, everybody howls and some succeed. It takes place a few evenings after college opens; the Freshmen, some hundred strong, form two deep in a

solid line, and march through the six residence halls, singing a "Rush song" of their own composition, strongly opposed by the Sophomores, who with vigorous yells try to drown the youngsters' song. The Juniors guide and cheer their protégées, and if they "win out," i.e., keep their song audible throughout the march, there is great jubilation. After the march all sing class songs and cheer each other. A word about the cheering. The college yell is Greek; each class has its own yell, generally Latin or Greek, at the end of which is given the name of the person, class, team, or college, to be cheered. Far from being femininely shrill, the cheering is deep-throated and strong, and, given at hockey or basket-ball match, or at Hall dinner, to honour a guest, it is enthusiastic and inspiring. The care for dignity, which to the older members is a fetish, keeps the Graduates from having a yell of their own; they may only join in the college cheer, given on high occasions, to applaud the Varsity team or to greet the President.

"Lantern Night" is an impressive ceremony. It is the academic initiation of the Freshmen, the presentation to them by the Sophomores of the college emblem, the lantern. When the Freshmen first get their caps and gowns, in the evening, clad in their new insignia of rank, they form in a semi-circle on one of the lawns. Then across the campus comes a plaintive melody; the Sophomores are singing the "Lantern Song," Greek words set to Welsh air. The still, dark night, the slow procession of black-gowned girls, the red glow of the lanterns, the wistful music rising above all,—it is a picture not easily forgotten. Slowly

the Sophomores move on, give a lantern to each Freshman, and disperse, their time is over. The Freshmen march through the Halls, singing their lantern song, their own English words, expressing devotion to their Alma Mater, whose daughters they may now verily claim to be.

These impressions may seem to be merely of the external and the superficial, such as attract notice by their element of novelty, but these customs are an integral part of college life, and it is college life in its broader sense, not merely academic work, which is pleasing to recall, and which inspires the love and devotion which her alumnae feel for Bryn Mawr.

—WILHEMINA GORDON.

Arts.

AFTER the lull in college activities arising from the Christmas holidays, there is seemingly little to write about if moralizing on our sins of omission and commission during the past session is barred. For reasons well known to almost all the student-body the term before Christmas is never very satisfactory from an academic standpoint. The result is that the second session from New Year's till April is one of feverish anxiety, especially when the chance of winning a degree seems to waver in the balance.

To the Senior the time for giving advice is past. To the Freshman, the Sophomore, and even the Junior, we offer this kindly-meant advice: "Be warned in time, for in such an hour as ye think not, your final year will be upon you.

From one standpoint it is a pity that there are no Christmas examinations.

Were these held, the second session would be begun with a clear sheet and less time would be required for reviewing. However, such is not the case, and we must solace ourselves with the reflection that the non-existence of mid-year examinations saves at least three weeks, which otherwise would be exacted of us either in September or April.

It now appears as if the movement to fit up an Arts Club Room must be kept in abeyance for another year. This is a cause of regret to many Arts men who will thus be deprived of ever enjoying its privileges. However, all of us who may be leaving Queen's will no doubt join in the wish that the matter will be carried to completion early in the term of '06-'07. The need is apparent to everyone, and it is to be hoped that the initiative already having been taken, there will be found those who will be prepared to stand by the movement until the Club Room becomes a reality.

The annual meeting of the Arts Concursus Iniquitatus et Virtutis was held in the old Levana Room on the night of December 19th, 1905. One pleasing feature was the small number of cases. Only three men were tried, and of these three, only two were convicted. Fault has been found by some that the proceedings of the court were conducted with more gravity than in previous years. This we feel however is a cause for congratulation rather than for censure, if the dignity of the Concursus is to be upheld.

The editor for Arts has a dim recollection that class reporters were appointed by the different years. This, however, to judge by results, must

have been an illusion, a most pleasing one, until truth asserted its sway. Now, there are beyond doubt, many happenings, both amusing and interesting, with which no one, unless actually on the spot or in touch with the persons concerned, could become acquainted. As the editor lays no claims to omniscience or omnipresence, he makes the request to the Arts students in general that they drop into the JOURNAL letter box any items of general interest.

Diversity.

STUDENTS are extremely human. Of the college-trained man, we sometimes hear it remarked and in a tone of unaffected surprise too, that "he is just the same as ever." As though human nature should be fundamentally changed by efficient literary or scientific training. But such a notion is born of a false conception of the meaning of education. One should be human, not in spite of education, but rather because of it. Education does not beguile a man into isolation or into some region above the actual world. True, some processes passing by the name of education produce such results, but these are merely spurious forms parading under false names. True education does not dispossess us of our humanity, but, on the contrary, flings down the walls that hedge about our nature so that we may go in and possess the land. It broadens and enriches the sympathies, quickens and intensifies human emotions so that they come to fill an ever-enlarging place in human interests. By education the elements of life are transformed, become more and more spiritual in character, the

centre of this great universe shifts from ME to US and then to the Eternal working through us.

And so the man who is a student in the real sense instead of murmuring because obliged to close his books for a fortnight, welcomes the Christmas tide as a season of unique opportunity. These days are for him a field that is already white, ready to be gathered in by the hand of his enriched and extended life. No time in all the year seems so permeated with the spirit of good cheer and happiness as the season when Santa Claus is about.

But who is Santa Claus? Is he not the embodiment of that divine spirit—the spirit of "dying to live," the spirit of this larger life has been crystallized into a custom, which is observed on a fixed day of the year and towards persons within certain well-defined limits. Here is the opportunity to judge of the happiness of life when viewed and lived from the new centre. But this spirit which adds the sweetest flavour to our daily associations can never be kept within these well-marked limits, nor was it ever intended that such should be the case. These limits serve merely as the gateways to that other life, the life of consideration for the necessities and affections of others and of identifying our interests with them by taking up their lives into our own. In individual lives everything must have its beginning, even such a glorious element as this spirit of self-forgetfulness—the gentlest yet the mightiest formative influence of the spirit which romimates the Christian life. But from these small beginnings great things must come. It works so well at Christmas that it is not confined to the Yule-tide. It more or less enters

the life of everyday, transforms the old and commonplace and makes it new and interesting—the new heaven and the new earth of which John speaks, the kingdom which cometh not with observation but that dwelleth in the hearts of men.

Medicine.

THE CHRONICLES OF LONGPAT.

CHAPTER I.

AND it came to pass in those days, that there arose among the Aesculapians a sect, which is called the Slopers.

These were not like unto the former generations, for they showed no reverence unto the Senior year, neither paid they heed unto the third year men.

And they forsook Physiol and Matmed, gods of the Faculty, and turned aside and worshipped Mylkis, the high priest, and Tehdee, (which is, being interpreted, Galahad,) the chief priest of Anat.

And they bowed down unto them and served them, so that their service was known unto all men.

And upon a day, when they were assembled to do forced worship unto Matmed, god of the Faculty, there came a certain man of them, a son of Belial, and said: "Go to; let us slope." And this word pleased the greater part insomuch that they said: "Great head! it shall be even so. And lo; we will go forth and capture the sons of Ham and all the weaker among us, that would do worship unto Matmed."

And it was so. For they went forth, and fell upon them, and put them into the reading-room, and sat upon them mightily.

But four of them escaped; to wit, Ephbe, the son of Intosh, C-nn-ll- the Jurnalite, and Meh-ghill and Uh-shir, sons of Belial. These went forth, and entered in and bowed down unto Matmed, and did obeisance unto his image.

But the Slopers were wroth, and gathered together a council; and Var-situs, their chief, made oration unto them, saying: "Men and brethren, it behooveth us to chastise these our brethren, who have left us and gone forth and worshipped Matmed. Speak therefore what we shall do that we may make them look like unto Biltaur's twenty cents."

And Maebie, the Incus, arose and said: "Yea, let them be smitten, for all of them have at divers times smitten ME."

And Jaypeiah, the Nemivzah, said: "Not so, but let their heads be soaked in water that we may cleanse away their smutty vileness."

Then said Longpat the scribe: "Brethren, shall not L-ngm-r- read to them his notes on Sr. Physiol and his comments thereon to the high priest of Physiol?"

But the assembly shouted with one voice: "Nay, verily, for shall we torture our brethren?"

Then said Dalictal: "Let them die the death."

Thereto did they all consent, and girt up their loins, and went and lay in wait for the four till their worship should be accomplished.

And as they lay in wait, Bigbil lifted up his voice and said: "Verily they shall die the death, but ye shall in no wise hurt any of them." And it was so, for Bigbil had said it. And when the high priest of Matmed had ended his soothsaying, then came out

the four and lo: C-nn-ll-, the Jurnal-ite, was the first to come forth.

And they rushed upon him, and seized him and brought him violently into immediate juxtaposition with a pillar of the temple; and the dint therein remaineth unto this day. And they seized likewise upon Uh-shir, the son of Belial; and a mighty fear overcame him and he yielded up the ghost and was not, for he was dissected him.

But Ephbe, the son of Intosh, escaped from their hands, and fled. And there followed hard after him Longpat the scribe, and Nettcor and Gentsar, publicans.

But the son of Intosh was fleet of foot and they could not overtake him. Nevertheless he fled unto the Hospital and up the stairs thereof, and there met him two nurses, and he said: "Hide me, I pray ye, for wicked men seek my life."

And they took him and hid him, wherefore Ephbe, the son of Intosh, is called the Nursling, unto this day.

But Meh-ghill was more subtle than all the others; for he rent his garments and put formaldehyde upon his head, and came and stood before the high priest of Matmed and said: "Thus and so have the Slopers done unto me; my feelings they have not hurt but consider, I pray thee, my p-nts."

Then was the high priest of Matmed wroth, and said: "Go to—— Livingston's, and get a new pair," and he drove him forth.

Now the rest of the acts of the Slopers, and all that they did, and how in the latter days they turned again and enlarged their altars, and took Matmed and made of him a god, a little tin god, and worshipped him,

are they not written in the chronicles of Longpat the scribe?

The Medical Dinner, the time-honored function of the Aesculapian Society, was held in the City Hall on the evening of Dec. 21st. The hall was beautifully decorated for the occasion. The feast was graced by the presence of two jolly inmates of "John's" cupboard, whose articulations were equal to that of any of the speakers of the evening. The Decoration Committee is to be complimented upon fulfilling their duties without the assistance of the undertaker, who was called in last year. Much of the success of satisfactorily seating the guests was due to the efforts of Mr. Tom Saunders, the convenor of the Reception Committee. Nor should we forget to mention the genius of Mr. L. Yule, who, we understand, is the only one on record to have interpreted the bony pelvis as a work of art.

The serving of an elaborate dinner in the City Hall is no light task, and considering the difficulties thereof, the viands and relishes, supplied by the caterer, gave satisfaction. A noticeable feature was the able way in which the little army of "hash-slingers" was generated. The orchestral music was very much appreciated and proved a valuable appetizer and digestive. L. L. Playfair, President of the Society, presided, and with him in the high seats were Principal Gordon, Dean Connell, members of the faculty (who by the way were few in number), Messrs. Pense and McIntyre, and others whom the society delights to honor.

After the inner wants of most had been satisfied, the President called for

order, and opened the toast list by proposing the King's health, which was responded to with enthusiasm in bumpers of water, slightly colored with claret, (normal solution .06%). Principal Gordon in responding to the toast of "Queen's and Her Faculties" made his usual eloquent appeal to the patriotism of Queen's men and roused, as he never fails to do, the enthusiasm of his hearers. The Dean was listened to with great pleasure, especially as he announced the result of the recent delegation to Toronto. The applause of all present testified to the ability and efforts of the Dean himself as the head of the faculty. The toast of "Our Guests" was ably responded to by Messrs. Pense and McIntyre. Prominent among the speakers of the evening were the delegates from Laval, London, Toronto and McGill, who replied in a very gracious manner in reference to the toast "Sister Universities," the speech of our friend from Laval being quite unique.

Dr. Anglin read a letter from the Hon. Senator Sullivan expressive of his regret at not being able to be present, and in his accustomed kindly manner sending his best wishes for the success of the entertainment. Sufficient evidence of the mutual good feeling which prevails between students and faculty was found in the speech of Prof. W. T. Connell, who proposed the toast of "Undergraduates," and that of C. Laidlaw, who responded. Mr. C. E. Kidd, representing Divinity Hall, recounted some of his experiences as a physician and surgeon and provoked considerable mirth. We hope, that by this time, Mr. Kidd's prescription for pills is in the hands of local druggists. The

ladies had noble champions in Drs. Etherington, Dalton and Lavell. The Faculty Song, composed by two of our medical poets, was well rendered by Mr. V. Daley. It is to be regretted that songs were not interspersed among the speeches. The gathering broke up at an early hour.

Some very well attended meetings of the Aesculapian Society have been held lately. Important matters came up for attention and caused much discussion, bringing to light the fact that we have within our ranks many who can hold their own in debate.

Mr. A. Y. Thompson was the unanimous choice of the medical students for delegate to the Annual Dinner of London Medical College. Andy reports having had a good time.

Dr. J. Hogan has been appointed House Surgeon at the Kingston General Hospital.

The Shakesbeer Dramatic Association held its second annual meeting, a report of which will appear in a few days.

On the afternoon preceding the Medical Dinner there was a mass meeting of the students held in the Surgery Room, where Dr. Ryan in an eloquent speech tendered a hearty welcome to the various delegates and established himself still more firmly in the affections of the students.

We are sorry that some display so little college spirit as to absent themselves from the Dinner, which is par excellence the social function of the year.

Many of the students think that a final year *song* should be an interesting feature of the Dinner next year. But make it short and put it late on the program. What do the professors and guests know of the little jokes the boys have on one another? Think of a guest who is practically a stranger to the College having to sit quietly while scores of verses are reel-off, having no meaning to him.

Dr. W. H. Lavell left for Calgary a few days ago. The genial "Pete" is much missed around our Halls.

A '08 Med. carelessly cauterizing a cut, spreads the Ag N O3 over a considerable surface. Anxious friend looking at the traces next day: "Say, Y. R., you had better be careful, or the Y.M.C.A. won't invite you to the next reception."

The delegates threw many bouquets at the Entertaining Committee.

There once was a class Naughty-six,
Which got in a terrible mix,
For eloquence Taugherid
Stirred sand with mud horrid,
Till naught can fix the mix of nought-six.

Science.

SCIENCE DINNER.

THE Ninth Annual Dinner of the Engineering Society was held in the City Hall on the night of December 20th and was voted a huge success by all who attended. After the wants of the inner man had been thoroughly satisfied the following toasts were proposed and responded to:—

"The King."

"Our Country," proposed by J. McD. Mowat, responded to by Prof. Shortt, W. F. Nickle.

"Queen's and Her Faculties," proposed by D. M. McIntyre, responded to by Dr. Jordan, Dr. Goodwin.

"Sister Institutions," proposed by H. V. Finnie, responded to by A. Gray, Varsity; W. McNeil, Ottawa.

"The Profession," proposed by Prof. Macphail, responded to by C. B. Smith, C.E., Prof. Gill.

"The Graduates," proposed by G. Y. Chown, responded to by H. B. R. Craig, M. N. Ferguson.

"The Seniors," proposed by W. J. Woolsey, responded to by L. B. Code, L. A. Thornton.

"The Ladies," proposed by S. Lazier, responded to by K. C. Berney.

"The Press," proposed by A. A. Baillie, responded to by *Whig, News and Times*, J. A. Donnell, Arts.

In responding to the toast "The Profession," Mr. C. B. Smith, a prominent Canadian engineer, made an extremely interesting and instructive speech, discussing the growth of the engineering profession in America, and dwelling at some length on the requirements of a successful engineer.

The meeting of the Canadian Forestry Convention, held at Ottawa this month, should be full of interest to all affected by the preservation of our Canadian forests. Among those contributing to the discussion is Dr. Fernow of Cornell University, who gave a short series of lectures on forestry at Queen's three years ago. Many prominent Canadian and American engineers are reading papers.

We are glad to see the familiar face of "Pete" Shaver around the halls again.

BLOOM—A SONG OF COBALT.

O! the blooming cheek of beauty, tho'
 it's full of many a peril,
 Where's the miner doesn't love it, for
 he thinks he knows the girl,
 While the bloomer, O! the bloomer!
 of emancipated She,
 May it bloom and promptly wither
 every seventh century.

O! the early bloom of blossom on the
 apple tree in June,
 Is there mortal having seen it, can
 forget the picture soon?
 And the wine of red October where
 Falernian juices flow,
 I have sipped the blooming beaker (in
 the ages long ago!)

O! the bloom along the hill-side shin-
 ing bright among the trees,
 When the banners of the Autumn are
 flung out to every breeze,
 How it blazes—how it sparkles, and
 then shivers at a breath,
 What is it when all is spoken but the
 awful bloom of Death?

O! I've watched the roses' petals, and
 beheld the summer sun
 Dipping down behind Olympus when
 the great day's work is done,
 But to-day I'm weary, weary, and the
 bloom I long to see
 Is the bloom upon the Cobalt—that's
 the only bloom for me!

—DR. W. H. DRUMMOND, *Canadian
 Mining Review*, Nov. 1905.

CALENDAR.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY

Every Saturday evening at 7.30.

Jan. 27—Debate, Seniors vs. Sophomores.

ARTS SOCIETY

Tuesday, Jan. 16 and every alternate
 Tuesday thereafter.

LEVANA SOCIETY

Every alternate Wednesday at 4 p.m.

Jan. 24—Final Debate,
Resolved that travel is a better edu-
 cator than books.

ÆSCULAPIAN SOCIETY

Meets Friday at 4 p.m. weekly.

ENGINEERING SOCIETY

Friday, Jan. 26, and every alternate
 Friday thereafter.

Y. M. C. A.

Every Friday at 4 p.m.

Jan. 12—Address, Rev. Dr. Jordan.

Jan. 20-21—Inter-University Y.M.C.A.
 Convention.

Jan. 26—Annual Meeting.

Feb. 2—"The Atonement,"—J. M.
 Shaver.

Y. W. C. A.

Every Friday at 4 p.m.

Jan. 19—Woman Workers for God—
 Misses Patterson and Spotswood.

Jan. 26—The Place of Prayer in Reli-
 gious Work—Misses MacInnes and
 Alford.

Feb. 2—The Duty of Cheerfulness—
 Miss E. Millar and Odell.

MISSIONARY ASSOCIATION

Every Saturday morning at 11.

Jan. 20—Home Missions.

Jan. 27—Foreign Missions.

POLITICAL SCIENCE AND DEBATING CLUB.

Jan. 18—Debate, *Resolved* that the Can-
 adian Government system of encour-
 aging immigration is detrimental to
 the best interests of our country.

HOCKEY CLUB.

Hours of practice—Senior and Inter-
 mediate Teams.

5.30-6.30, on Mon., Wed. and Friday.
 12.30-1.30 on Tues. and Thurs.

MUSICAL ORGANIZATIONS

Practice hours as follows,

Ladies' Glee Club—Tuesdays at 4 p.m.
 and Fridays at 5 p.m. in Levana
 room.

Mandolin and Guitar Club—Monday
 and Friday at 5 p.m. in Convocation
 Hall.

Male Glee Club—Monday and Thurs-
 day at a quarter to seven in Convo-
 cation Hall.

NOTE.—Secretaries of the various societies and clubs and
 years are requested to inform the Associate-Editor of
 any errors or omissions in this list and to furnish him
 with dates and programmes of any meetings they
 wish announced.

THE CONVERSAT.

SEVERAL weeks of organizing, of planning, of seeking for funds, of comparing estimates, endless committee meetings, days spent in writing and delivering invitations, in decorating, in conscientiously sloping lectures. An afternoon of rush and confusion and excitement. A blaze of light, a crush, a burst of music, five hours of delight, and it is over—all except the after effects. That is a conversat.

This year's function may well be called a success. It had all the good features of the events of past years and few of their disadvantages. The increased accommodation afforded by Grant Hall is responsible in large measure for this. "It is not now as it hath been of yore." The old crowding, and surging and crushing, with attendant catastrophes, are things of the past. Eight dancers no longer occupy the space that was intended for two. We have room, at least a fair amount, and room is what is needed for a dance. There might have been more room even than there was if everybody had not insisted upon dancing all the time in Grant Hall. The Reading-room was not so well patronized as it might have been, and once at least was found to be occupied by a single lonely couple.

The conversat has become a large function and it requires no little organizing and financial ability on the part of the members of the various committees to make it a success. This year all may be congratulated, the invitation committee for the care taken in seeing that invitations reached those they were intended for, the reception committee for the way in which the crowd was received and

handled, the programme committee for the excellent music and the programme furnished by the Hiawatha quartett in the Mathematics room, the refreshment committee for the new and successful departure by means of which they prevented confusion in the feeding of the multitude, the decoration committee for the beauty they lent to the bare walls of the class rooms, and last but not least the finance committee, which had the arduous duty of providing the several hundred dollars necessary to meet expenses.

THE ENDOWMENT FUND.

THE announcement has been made that the Endowment Fund has reached \$210,000.00. This means that in the last six months of 1905, about \$80,000.00 were subscribed. Brockville, Ottawa, Peterboro, Guelph, Sarnia and Stratford were the chief centres in which work was done. Disappointments have not been wanting, and may be wholesome experiences for those doing the work, but everywhere true friends were found who have boundless faith in Queen's, and were ready to show their faith by handsome gifts.

A special word of recognition is in place for the cordial manner in which many graduates of other colleges have aided the movement. Again and again they have not only done active service, but subscribed liberally. This shows a breadth of view and genuine appreciation of the work done at Queen's which augurs well for the future relationships of Canadian Universities and for higher education in general. Our work is one work, and every Queen's man is deeply grateful for this spirit of co-operation.

Our own graduates and Alumni have not lost the old spirit that carried Queen's through many hard days. Wherever they live and work, Queen's is honoured and the movement for Endowment gathers strength much more quickly. Most valuable aid can therefore be given by everyone of our students and graduates, in not only representing in the worthiest possible way the spirit of the University, but in making known as opportunity offers the needs and striking progress of Queen's. By far the heavier part of the work must yet be done. Success will come only through the effort, sacrifice and unflinching determination of Students, Graduates, Professors, Friends and Benefactors. This spirit together with the high quality of our educational ideals has been the strength of Queen's in the past. The more deeply the people of Canada are touched by its influence the more generous will be their response.

Athletics.

QUEEN'S 9—LAVAL 3.

ON Monday evening the Senior team defeated the Laval representatives by the above score. It was only an exhibition game, but we feel more reason than ever to regret that Laval is not this year a member of the Intercollegiate Hockey League. The game was rather slow throughout, but interesting, and the play was very clean. Hugh Macdonnell at point played a splendid game for Queen's, while Mills in goal defended his little plot of ice in his old-time spectacular style, proving that indeed it was quite in vain that the net was spread in sight of the birds from Quebec. Walsh

and Richardson need a little more practice to revive the former brilliancy of their combination rushes and they need a little better support. Sargent is a good stick-handler but rather slow on his feet. Altogether we feel that our team is able to give a good account of itself and that if they receive the hearty support that they deserve from the students we have reason to look for the Hockey Championship Cup in our Library before spring.

The Annual Y.M.C.A. sports were held on the afternoon of Dec. 12th, 14th and 16th. There was a large number of entries for each event and a good many records were broken. The following are the events and winners:—

100 Yds. Dash—1. W. Orr. 2. L. K. Sully. 17 2-5 sec.

Putting 10-lb. Medicine Ball—1. A. G. Cameron, 41 ft. 1 in. 2. R. Dingwall, 35 ft. 8 in. Former record, 32 ft. 8 in.

Quarter-Mile Race—1. W. Orr, 1 min. 13 1-5 sec. 2. N. Gardiner, 1 min. 20 sec. Former record, 1 min. 16 2-5 sec.

Standing Hop, Step and Jump—25 ft. 1 1/4 in. 1. A. G. Cameron. 2. — Hanna, 24 ft. 3 in.

Standing Broad Jump—8 ft. 9 in. 1. A. G. Cameron. 2. D. Lane.

Three Broad Jumps — 1. A. G. Cameron, 26 ft. 2 in. 2. D. Lane, 26 ft. 3/4 in.

Running High Jump — 1. A. G. Cameron, 4 ft. 11 in. 2. A. E. Boak, 4 ft. 9 in.

1 Mile Race—1. W. Orr, 5 min. 37 1-5 sec. 2. S. A. Wallace, 5 min. 59 sec. Former record, 5 min. 55 sec.

Potato Race (220 yds.)—1. L. K. Sully, 1 min. 6 1-5 sec. 2. A. E. Boak.

Spring-Board High Jump — 1. Cameron, 6 ft. 8 in. 2. McFadyen, 6 ft. 1 in.

The Pole Vault was not finished owing to the fact that the pole was too short, Saint and Foster however both went over 8 ft. 6 in., breaking the former record.

BASKET-BALL.

In the Meadow's Cup Series three more games have been played against the city teams, and so far these have always been defeated.

On Thursday, December 14th, the "Preachers" defeated the "Frontenacs" and the "Miners" beat the "Ramblers."

The teams were:—

Preachers (45)—Sully, r.f.; Lawson, l.f.; McFadyen, c.; Neilson, r.d.; Sutherland, l.d.

Frontenacs (26)—Law, r.f.; R. Gage, l.f.; Jackson, c.; O. Gage, r.d.; Paul, l.d. G

Miners (44)—Dunlop, Sands, McCammon, King, Woolsey.

Ramblers (43)—Saunders, Smith, Driver, C. Moxley, F. Moxley.

On December 21st the "Preachers" played the "Stars" but, as none of their regular team were present, they had a narrow escape of being defeated, but won out by 27-25. The lineup was:—

Preachers—Menzies, Hill, Boak, Orr, Jackson.

Stars—Moran, Parkhill, Lawson, Gaudreau, Henderson.

In the Inter-Year games '07 defeated '08 by 27-24, but the Sophomores beat the Freshmen by 43-27.

Mild weather interfered with the hockey practices during the greater part of the holidays. For the same

reason the game at Brockville was called off. The cold weather of the last few days however has put the ice in good condition and good practices may be looked for.

Queen's played at Peterborough on Wednesday, the 27th of December. The game was close and fast, Queen's winning by a score of 7 to 4.

On Friday, Jan. 5th, Queen's played at Smith's Falls and was defeated by 7 to 0. The wretched condition of the ice and consequent slow play would at least partially account for this defeat.

Musical News.

THE Glee, Mandolin and Guitar Clubs of the University leave on their tour on Monday, Jan. 15th. On the evening of the 15th they give a concert in the Opera House at Brockville. This concert is given by the clubs on their own responsibility. On the evening of the 16th a concert will be given in Arnprior, under the auspices of St. Andrew's Sunday School. The following evening an entertainment will be given in the town hall at Almonte—this concert also the committee is giving on its own responsibility. From there the clubs go to Carleton Place and Ottawa. In Ottawa two concerts are to be given, the first in St. George's Hall on Friday evening, the 19th; the second, a matinee on Saturday at 2.30 p.m. In Ottawa the members of the clubs will be billeted by the Queen's Alumni Association of Ottawa. When we bear in mind the fact that in all these places there are many friends and Alumni of Queen's, we should have no hesitation in saying that our boys will be received warmly.

The committee has arranged to take about thirty members on the tour. Besides the members and director of the club, Mrs. A. R. B. Williamson, Mus. Bac., of Kingston, will go, as accompanist. The committee has also secured Miss Maud Burchley, a violinist from Toronto, who comes with the highest recommendation, to help with the various programmes. If success can be guaranteed by strong and unceasing effort, then the officers and managers of the clubs should feel confident for the success of the tour in every way. It is some time now since the musical organizations of the college have taken a tour of this kind, and it means some sacrifice on the part of the students to make this a success; but we have in this an opportunity of showing that true sons of Queen's are willing to spend time and energy in behalf of their Alma Mater, whether they are called to do so on the field of sport, in the debating room or music hall.

The Students' Annual Concert will be given in Grant Hall on Tuesday evening, Jan. 23rd. This event is looked forward to not only by students but also by the people of the city. Last year the concert was a decided success, but this year we hope to give the best concert that has been given by the Glee Club. The concert should be particularly good, coming as it does, after the club has returned from its tour; when the selections given should be as perfect as the club is capable of making them. The programme will consist of selections given by the Glee Club; and Mandolin and Guitar Club. In addition a quartette chosen from our own club

will contribute some numbers. Vocal solos will also be given by members of the club. Lois Winlow, a 'cellist from Toronto, will also aid in the evening's entertainment. Miss Winlow comes with numerous testimonials, and will, no doubt, add much to the attractiveness of the concert.

Scarcely any organization at Queen's can complain of lack of interest shown by the students. But if we make what seems to be an unnecessary appeal to the students for their support at our annual concert, it can be set down to our earnest desire that one of the very necessary and beneficial organizations of the University meet with the success it deserves.

THE HIAWATHA MALE QUARTETTE AT
THE CONVERSAT.

One of the most attractive features of the Annual Conversat at Queen's University was the singing of the Hiawatha Male Quartette of Ottawa. Their presentation of a well selected programme of four part songs indicated no small degree of the true soul of the artist, together with the technique of voice necessary to make their

Mr. Telgmann,

*teacher of the Violin and all
String Instruments.*

Mrs. Telgmann,

teacher of Elocution.

*Address 222 Johnston St.,
Kingston.*

productions most acceptable to a music-loving audience.

The truly artistic grows upon the appreciative spirit. In this respect the Quartette proved itself efficient, for as number succeeded number the audience became more and more enthusiastic, insisting upon encores, which were readily responded to in a pleasing manner.

Our Alumni.

QUEEN'S ENDOWMENT.

A REPORT recently issued regarding progress of Queen's Endowment canvass is quite encouraging to the friends of the institution and reflects great credit on the work done by Rev. Robert Laird, the financial agent, and others. Already \$210,000 of the half-million aimed at has been subscribed. The canvass is still only partial. The only large centre which has been thoroughly worked is Ottawa. In that city and its vicinity a total subscription of \$54,000 has been secured.

It is understood that Toronto will next receive Rev. Mr. Laird's attention. With such a large number of loyal and enthusiastic Queen's graduates and friends occupying prominent positions there it may be confidently expected that substantial results will follow Mr. Laird's efforts.

The women graduates are determined not to be outdone in their loyalty to the University and their willingness to help in the Endowment. The desire was found in various quarters that the Alumnae could more effectively help the movement by devoting their contributions to some special object. The question was discussed by the executive of the Alum-

nae Association, which met at Kingston, November 27th, and the following resolution passed: "That the Queen's Alumnae Association write to the women graduates suggesting that their contributions to the Endowment Fund, now being collected, be given toward founding a Scholarship for Post-Graduate work for girls graduating from Queen's and tenable at Queen's or some other University."

On December 7th, at a most enthusiastic gathering of the Alumnae of Queen's, resident in Ottawa, this resolution was heartily endorsed, and those present showed that their endorsement was very real by immediately subscribing several hundred dollars. This is the work that tells. Any of the Alumnae or other friends who desire to contribute to this scholarship should communicate with the officers of the Association or with Rev. Robt. Laird, Financial Agent of the Fund.

Many graduates and undergraduates of Queen's were saddened at the news of the death of John William Hazlett, B.A., '01, B.Sc., '03, which occurred at the city hospital on Sunday, Dec. 17th, after an illness of only four days under an attack of typhoid fever. While taking his course at Queen's, Mr. Hazlett was recognized as a student of exceptional ability and was held in the highest esteem by professors and fellow-students alike. For three years he successfully occupied the position of Assistant Professor in Chemistry. About a year ago he accepted a position as chemical analyst in the large steel plant at Londonderry, N.S., but through ill-health was forced to resign and return home last spring. During the past summer he had been Treasurer of the

Lake Ontario Navigation Company and had acted as purser on the company's boat the Argyle. He was making preparations for again leaving for Nova Scotia to further follow the practice of his profession when he was suddenly stricken down. His many friends among Queen's graduates extend their heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved father and relatives.

M. H. Ayers, M.A., '03, Gold Medallist in Botany, is Science Master at Chatham Collegiate Institute.

B. L. Simpson, M.A., '04, is assistant teacher of Mathematics at Hamilton Collegiate Institute.

Robson N. Black, secretary of last year's Dramatic Club, is actively engaged with the Harold Nelson Dramatic Company. The following extract regarding him is from the Edmonton Journal of Nov. 28th:—

"Frederick Robson, as Lord 'Philip Saxe,' the spy, handled a difficult part well. Mr. Robson possesses a clear and pleasing voice and a good enunciation. Altogether he showed promise of dramatic ability of no mean order."

W. R. Mason, M.D., '01, who for the past two years has been engaged as surgeon on a line of steamships running between England and the East, has purchased a practice at Campden, Ont.

VACATION TIME.

Midst snow and sleet one stormy day
Some merry students glide away.
A special car Toronto bound
Is filled with the world's profound.

Our good Mack treats the ladies fair,
And soon sweet music stills the air;
But sudden sadness fills the breast
Of every student going west.

That mandolin so rich and clear
May inspire minds for many a year,
But who within the car can stand
Such sad notes from kind Rafter's hand?

The brakesman calls the stations loud,
And snowballs rise against a crowd
Of boys who think it greater gain
To fill the eye of our friend, Lane.

As one by one old comrades left
Surely by cheers tall rocks were cleft;
But again around their flag they stand,
Because they're "from the Ontario strand."

Up, up, they climb the Union's stair,
And college songs ring through the air;

But when they raise our Gaelic yell,
Astoundedly the crowd sighs—"well."

Hither and thither students fly,
With joyful heart yet tear in eye
All enter soon their own sweet homes,
And again they feel the music's tones.

Soon now 'tis Christmas festive time,
And merrily do the sleigh-bells chime
As horses bounding through the snow
Pass by the house—then cease to go

Oh merrily do the hours go by
Until at darkness students sigh
When parting with old friends and dear,

Unseen for more than one long year.

But sadder far! Here comes the day
When students have to go away,
And leave the home for months or years,
And cause aged eyes to close with tears.

Now gone, yet where is he who dares
Increase a mother's sad gray hairs
Because a week has passed before
A line of comfort seeks her door.

That done, we're back at Queen's my
boys—

O, Queen's! thou host for students'
joys—

So here hard-by the surging sea,
Who does not love to sing of thee?

Here freely would we spend our days,
And end our lives with peaceful lays;
But hark the world of need and care
Calls loud and long. Then haste,
prepare.

—WM. J. COOK, '07.

Y. M. C. A.

ON Jan. 20-21, there is to be held at Queen's a gathering of considerable importance, and which it is hoped will be of great value to those interested. It takes the form of a Conference of the Y.M.C.A.'s of four Canadian Universities—McGill, Toronto, McMaster and Queen's.

It was thought that since these societies have similar fields of labor, a closer acquaintanceship between men of the different associations would be desirable and that the interchange of ideas as to aims, methods of work, etc., would be beneficial. The intention is to hold three sessions each day. The programme is not arranged in sufficient detail to be given definitely at the time of going to press. However, it is proposed that the subjects on Saturday morning be of a general nature, such as the Christian Student and the Christian Association, short addresses to be given on each, followed by discussion in which ideals, methods, etc., may be compared. The afternoon session is to be devoted to

the Bible Study Department, while that in the evening after the meeting of the A.M.S. will be a Missionary session. Sunday morning there will be a short meeting before church service, while in the afternoon in Convocation Hall it is expected that an address will be delivered by Mr. Tinker, of the International Committee, Y.M.C.A. It is hoped that at the Sunday night session Mr. Tinker will also address the members of the Conference, an informal discussion to follow.

If this Conference is to be a success the hearty co-operation of all Y. M. C. A. members and of the student-body in general is essential. We hope that at this first Conference of this nature Queen's students may be able to perform well their duties as hosts, and that everyone possible shall attend the meetings and be prepared to take part in the discussions.

THE DRAMATIC CLUB.

ON oft-repeated criticism of amateur dramatic companies is that they aim too high, and by attempting something far beyond their reach, fail to present to the public as good a performance as if they had been less ambitious. Queen's Dramatic Club has been ambitious this year and has aimed high, but not even the most critical can say that the club has failed in any way, or that it has lost anything by its lofty aims. The presentation on the evening of December 16th was a signal success and recalls traditions of the time a few years back when the University had a successful and active Dramatic Club, which however in its palmiest days scarcely surpassed the achievement of this year. The success of the venture

was due, in large measure, to the careful, painstaking training which the members of the club received from Rev. J. A. Carruthers and Prof. John Marshall. This, coupled with the earnest, conscientious, harmonious work of the actors, resulted in the presentation of a series of scenes of which any amateur club might well be proud.

The scenes were staged at the Opera House, and where the general atmosphere smacks so much of professionalism the average spectator is apt to be critical and to demand from the amateur all the finish, all the confidence, all the knowledge of his audience, his subject and bearing, which pertain to the professional actor—a demand,—by the way, hardly just or fair. However, the audience which greeted Queen's Thespians this year, when they appeared on the stage, was a sympathetic and appreciative one. Its interest was maintained to the end, though the three acts, being from different plays, necessarily gave the performance a somewhat disjointed character. Between acts, the intervals were enlivened by Shakespearean songs from Messrs. McKerracher and Beecroft.

The first act presented was the casket episode from the Merchant of Venice. Miss Ada F. Chown took the part of Portia and played it well, particularly in the scenes when the different suitors chose their destiny. Nerissa, who was Miss Eleanor Ferguson, made a perfect waiting-maid on the highborn lady. The parts of the suitors were taken by L. B. Code as Morocco, G. W. Mackinnon as Aragon, and E. R. Simpson as Bassanio. G. Wilson acted as Gratiano and swore oaths of love to Nerissa in

the background, while his lord claimed the reward of his choice.

The second act was the plot against Malvolio in the second and third acts of Twelfth Night. The sad eyed, melancholy Olivia, the lady of great beauty and fortune, was represented by Miss Marion E. McLean, while Miss Edna Poole made a sprightly vivacious waiting-maid. D. Jordan played the double role of clown, and servant to Olivia, while L. B. Code surpassed himself as Sir Andrew Ague-Cheek, the foolish knight. G. A. King made an excellent swaggering, drunken Sir Toby, and E. R. Simpson as Malvolio, a fantastical, love-sick steward.

The last act, the crowning piece of all, consisted of the four scenes of the third act of Hamlet, those tremendous scenes which have tried the capacities of such actors as Irving and Mantell. The difficult part of Hamlet was assigned to G. A. King, who bore himself nobly, particularly in the great soliloquy, "To be or not to be," and in the king's prayer scene. The king, D. E. Foster, and the queen, Miss E. Holland, and Ophelia, Miss K. De Forneri, gave strong support to the principal character. B. Skene as Polonius made an almost perfect old lord chamberlain. Of the subordinate parts, Horatio, and the ghost of the deceased king were represented by J. M. Simpson, the player king by D. Cornet, Lucianus by E. R. Simpson, Rosencrantz by G. Wilson, and Guildenstern by J. I. Grover.

A fairly large audience was in attendance at the Opera House to witness the presentation, and the funds received, while not excessive, served at least to pay all expenses. So great has been the success of this year's at-

tempt, and so kind and appreciative have been the remarks of the spectators afterwards that several members of the club have conceived the idea of presenting an entire play next year.

Exchanges.

THE Christmas vacation is over, and the poor ex-man gazes almost hopelessly upon the great heap of college papers lying on his desk, exchanges that had accumulated while he was away making good New Year's resolutions, and perhaps, among them, that of doing better work as a reviewer than heretofore. The first test is no slight one, either, for the majority of our contemporaries seem to have decided upon issuing a holiday number, and this, we submit, does not lighten the burden resting on our shoulders. The policy of college papers issuing a Christmas number is, we believe, open to a fair share of criticism. In the first place, the paper makes its appearance *only* during the college session; in the case of a monthly this means that one number out of a possible seven, or at most eight, will draw specially upon the energies of the editors. The same enterprise, in the aggregate, would produce a much better paper if distributed more evenly among the several issues. Where the student publication is a weekly or even a fortnightly, the objection, though valid, might not carry the same weight. Again, outside talent, whether of graduates or of friends, is enlisted in support of the special number, and the Christmas issues are necessarily not the ones from which to gauge the standard of the year. Nevertheless, we set ourselves to the work of exam-

ining these holiday numbers with a firm resolve to give our honest thought as to their value, and in the hope of learning how to do by doing—or trying to do.

We take up *The Varsity* for Christmas, the first we have received during the session, and for fear it may be the last. That our contemporary has been able to draw upon so many of Toronto graduates for this number must be highly gratifying to the editorial board, for their duties are proportionately made easier. The point, we might venture to reassert here, is that if this particular issue were to form the basis of our estimate, it would be, doubtless, all too favorable. With the names of Goldwin Smith, Wilfred Campbell, W. A. Fraser, William Henry Drummond, and J. W. Bengough among the contributors it would, indeed, be remarkable if the timid exchange editor pronounced it other than an exceptionally strong number in Canadian college journalism. . . . Our acquaintance with Professor Goldwin Smith's work has hitherto been confined to historical essays and weighty editorials; we must now admire his tribute in verse to the feline tribe, his "Gloriana" in the felicity of its humour giving us another glimpse of "The Old Man Wonderful." . . . Bengough's last three stanzas on "Auld Knox" are, we fear, almost enough to entice our staid divinities from the feet of our own Jordan, McNaughton and "Father Daniel." . . . We like Ralph Connor's greeting; it may be a trifle ministerial, but it is manly for a' that. W. H. Drummond has the faculty of keeping up-to-date in subject-matter, even if the dialect has become less

sweet to our ears from the very popularity of "The Habitant." . . . "The University Man in Canadian National Life" is an important topic, has been fairly, liberally treated, but the writer spoiled, we think, an otherwise excellent page by the slangfulness of the last sentence—it is a sort of anti-climax. . . . To the letter of Professor Hellemis we must award the title of "best Christmas greeting," for it combines many features of both force and beauty, and what is better still a touch of the student spirit, which, after all, the exchange editor seeks most for in other colleges, and the various manifestations of it.

A Merrie Christmas untoe ye!
 The wish is olde, the sweet refraine
 Of that song carolled longe agoe,
 When love crepte down o'er hille
 and plaine
 Singing, full-toned, to heartes in
 paine,
 Peace and goodwill!
 Lete white flowers grow,
 A Merrie Christmasse untoe ye!

—JEAN BLEWETT, in *The Educational Monthly*.

"Non paratus" dixit freshie,
 Cum a sad et doleful look,
 "Omne rectum" Prof. respondit,
 Sed scripsit "nihil" in his book.

—*The Courant*.

We welcome to the list of exchanges, the *Presbyterian College Journal*, of Montreal, and the *University of Arizona Monthly*, of which the external appearances are attractive—and we hope later to say something of these newcomers' points of view.

RESULTS.

The shades of night were falling fast,
 As from the Normal College passed
 A youth who though his books belied,
 To every trying lash applied
 Psychology.

His face was pale, his brow was sad,
 But being a courageous lad
 His eye still shone with a hopeful
 gleam;

A murmur still as in a dream,
 "Psychology!"

At break of day, as from repose,
 The inmates of the house arose;
 'Mid brightness of the moon so fair
 A voice cried through the startled air
 "Psychology!"

They found him at the end of May;
 Haggard and pale, a corpse he lay,
 And as they looked in terror dread,
 His form arose and sadly said
 "Psychology!"

—*O.N.C. Monthly*.

Of Canadian exchanges, the *Trinity University Review's* editorial column seems strongest. We may compliment the editors in having both the ambition and the qualifications to deal with matters of more than local interest in their monthly magazine.

Among the December exchanges received are *The Argosy*, *The Fleur-de-lis*, *Acta Victoriana*, *St. Ignatius Collegian*, *The Dial*, *The Anchor*, *University of Ottawa Review*, *Oxford Magazine*, *U.N.B. Monthly*, *Vox Wesleyana*, *Glasgow University Magazine*, *The Buff and Blue*, *O.A.C. Review*, *McMaster Monthly*, *T.C.D.*, *The Solonian*, *Lux Columbiana*, *Niagara Index*, *The Victorian*, *The Concordicnsis*, *Manitoba College Journal*, and *The Lantern*.

THIS, TOO, IN EDINBURGH.

Scene — Union Porter's Office.
Time, Saturday morning.

Perturbed young lady—I wonder if you have found a brooch I lost last night at the dance.

Hall Porter (airily)—No, Miss, but if you'll come back in an hour or two I shall have time to look into all the corners.—*The Student*.

—
"It is not strange that we ever dream of a fountain of eternal youth, for the finding thereof would mean joy beyond the telling. But if you cannot be young forever it is worth while being young as long as you can. Even at the best the day comes all too soon. Then we must bid farewell to the quick heart of youth, as to a long tried friend, and must accept in its stead the duller heart of advancing years; and well it is for the man to whom this day of farewell comes late, to whom a prolonged youth has been a prolonged training for a brave old age."—Professor Hellems in *Christmas Varsity*.

—
The arrangement of the column for "Things You Ought to Know" in the *McGill Outlook* is an excellent idea, for, besides the appeal to the undergraduates, it is a source of information for sister colleges by which they may judge the carrying out of the college spirit.

—
The Intercollegian, the monthly organ of the American college Y. M. C. As. and the Student Volunteer Movement, is a welcome visitor to our table. It emphasizes strongly the need for the development of the spiritual as well as the intellectual,

and physical powers of the college man. A cut of Strathcona Hall, the Y.M.C.A. headquarters in McGill, our sister university, is to be seen in the November issue.

First Tech. Prof.—How goes your new book?

Second Tech. Prof.—Splendid. First edition exhausted on the day of publication.

F. T. P.—You don't say!

S. T. P.—Fact—big fire in the publishing house!—*The Tech*.

—
The following story from Professor Simpson's address will bear repetition: "That he (Syme) was not a very hard examiner you may guess when you hear that he passed another lad from the country who fairly broke down and began to shed tears, as he was trying to toil through the lines that tell how Achilles in his chariot dragged the dead body of Hector by the heels round the walls of Troy. Syme encouraged him to go on, saying, 'But why should you cry?' The candidate answered, 'Oh, sir, I'm wae for Hector.'"—*The University of Edinburgh Student*.

De Nobis.

AT THE ARTS COURT.

PROSECUTING Attorney R-ms-y examining witness asks: "On what grounds did you shuffle your feet?"

Voice from rear: "On the floor."

—
D--y Gl-s-n, the morning after the conversat, wearily—"The fathers of Queen's ought to have built the University on Garden Island and then we would have had to stop in at night."

Prof. W—, speaking of the Kantian conception of space and time—
“Our feelings, our hopes and desires have no size.”

J—, who hasn't heard from 'her' for three weeks and wonders what's up—“W—tty can't say my hopes and fears have no sighs.”

Scene—Boarding house on Johnstons Street:—

W-ll-ms to G. L. Fr-s-r—“Are you going down to hear W--ds preach to-night?”

Fr-s-r—“No, W--ds would put me out.”

W-ll-ms—“Oh, I didn't know Woods had the power to cast out d---ls.”

Scene—Special G. T. R. car filled with Queen's students going west:—

Brakesman — “Cobourg, Cobourg, Twenty minutes for refreshments!”

M-cK-y (Science) — “Oh, say! Mister, can't you give us half an hour?”

Brakesman—“Don't worry, they can get to the bottom of your pocket in twenty minutes at Cobourg.”

Counsel for defence P-ntl-nd, addressing the court—“If this young man is convicted the report will spread to his native village, his good reputation will be destroyed, *he will think less of his friends.* . . .”

On a bright morning in December, B. S. B—k comes into the class vigorously flourishing his feet in the air.

Scotch J—, viewing the scene with amazement, exclaims—“Well, if a' know anything that's 'grace' i' the feet.”

SOME NEW YEAR RESOLUTIONS.

Business Manager—To do nothing this term but sign receipts and deposit slips.

Lorne K. S.—To get to the eight o'clock Junior Hebrew class at least once every two weeks.

N. L. T—r.—Just *one* girl!

Rev. L—.—To take off my hat when I come into the college building.

Prof. W—.—To skip all the hard places in Kant.

A. L-pm-n.—To grow whiskers like B-lly MacI—.

President A.M.S.—To look more pleasantly at the gallery.

R. C. McC--l.—Not to get married this year.

J. A. P—e.—On cold mornings to call the roll at the *end* of the Junior Hebrew Class.

Levana Society.—To make the boys wash all the dishes they borrow from us.

H. T. W-ll-c.—
To curl and to curl and to curl,
 (“Creeps in this petty pace from day to day.”)

Whitney Government.—To give Queen's Medical College a biology building.

Journal Staff.—To get our material to the Managing Editor in time.

During the afternoon before the conversat—C. L— is on a high step-ladder fixing decorations and has a narrow escape from a fall.

Fair Seniorette at the bottom of the ladder—“Oh, Mr. L-w, don't fall; this place would be perfectly lawless without you.”

Will next year's class be called Onety-nought?



Queen's Track Team and Track Club Executive.



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THE UNIVERSITY OF PARIS.

STRICTLY speaking the University of France is a vast corporation, comprising the whole system of primary, secondary, and higher education directed by the state. In ordinary conversation the word is used with the same meaning as in Canada; in this sense universities are established in Paris, Bordeaux, Lyons, and the other chief towns of France; but while the provincial institutions do excellent work, their best men drift more and more to Paris, and to that centre alone do foreign students resort in any numbers.* During the last ten years, the University of Paris, while retaining its full measure of state support, has been largely freed from state control, and is now practically a self-governing corporation.

Three chief halts are made by the student during his progress up the ladder of learning. On leaving the Lycée, or Collegiate Institute, at the age of seventeen to nineteen, he passes his *baccalauréat*, known familiarly as the "bachot," and becomes bachelier. This should be borne in mind, as graduates of Canadian or American universities, who announce themselves as bacheliers-es-arts, are sometimes surprised to find themselves regarded as having recently left the High School.

On entering the university,—using the word henceforward in its English meaning—the student intending to take an Arts course, prepares himself for the *licence*. This may be taken at any time not less than one year after his entrance, but in practice two or even three years is the usual time. To enumerate the various subjects of study would carry me too far. The standard is high, and the degree of *licencié-es-lettres* is not won without much hard work. On obtaining it the student is qualified to teach in a secondary school, or to begin the study of one of the learned professions. If desirous of pursuing an academic career, he goes on to the *agrégation*. This is a competitive examination, open to all *licenciés* of at least three years standing. The number of successful candidates depends upon the number of situations vacant in the state secondary schools and universities, for such a situation or an equivalent salary, must be provided for each *agrégé*. Many candidates prepare for the *agrégation* while earning their living as teachers or journalists. The only further honour to which the student can aspire is that of *Docteur-es-lettres*, which may be won by any *licencié* by presenta-

*The University of Nancy has among its faculties an *Institut Colonial*, in which the history, geography, social and economic problems of the French colonies are discussed.

tion to a board of examiners of two printed theses; one in French, the other in any language taught in the university.* These theses he must also "sustain" in a *vivâ voce* examination; but this, though conducted publicly and with some ceremony, has lost much of its old importance. The thesis in a modern language is practically always a book of some length, embodying the results of work among unprinted materials. As an example of the subjects chosen I may mention that in 1901 the degree was gained by a French thesis on Dupleix, which at once became the standard life of that statesman, and a Latin dissertation on "The French in Madagascar."

Few foreign students care to go through such a mill, and in view of their rapidly-increasing numbers,† the University of Paris has recently instituted two courses, one leading to the *Certificat d'études Françaises*, the other to the *Doctorat de l'Université*. The former, open only to foreigners, is granted after an examination comprising translation from the student's native tongue into French, French dictation, and papers on three sets of lectures followed by the student during at least one academic year. The second, open to French and foreign students alike, corresponds to the *Doctorat-es-lettres*, already explained, save that one thesis only, written in French, is required. Two years of academic life, in Paris, or in any university recognized by the faculty, is the necessary preliminary to this degree. To those who take no examination, a certificate is given at the end of the year, stating the lectures which

they have followed, and their regularity of attendance.

The number of institutions which a Canadian may with advantage attend is large. The university, with over 10,000 students in its various faculties of Arts, Science, Law and Medicine, does brilliant work in all, especially in the last named. Next in order of seniority comes the Collège de France, founded (by Francis I.) at the Renaissance, and offering free to all a vast collection of lectures on many subjects, literary, historical and scientific. Here it was that Michelet, and later Rénan, delivered lectures which roused the attention of all Christendom, and though no present lecturer enjoys equal fame or gives equal offence, the Collège de France still boasts Classical scholars like Gaston Boissier, historians like Gabriel Monod, literary critics like Abel Lefranc. Next door to the university is the École des Chartes, founded by Napoleon, and giving an admirable training in Palaeography and the kindred sciences. The state supports technical colleges, in which all the myriad departments of engineering and of applied science are taught. Then there are the *Ecoles libres*, which means that they are free from state control, though by no means free gratis to the student. On the contrary, while the university, the Collège de France and the technical colleges are so liberally supported by the state that the fees are trifling, those in the *Ecoles libres* are in some cases much higher. Nor must one be led astray by the title of *Ecole*, for these are institutions of higher learning. Several devote themselves chiefly to

*Prior to 1903, one thesis had to be in Latin, the others in French.

†In 1904, out of rather more than 8,000 students in the Department of Arts, over 500 were foreigners.

Political Science and to Sociology, and have excellent courses on all manner of social questions. Opinions of every shade are freely expressed, from the Roman Catholic University in the rue de Vangirard, to the Socialist School in the rue Danton.

The students and professors in the university are for the most part republicans, but of moderate tone. The clericals study chiefly in the Jesuit colleges throughout the country, the extreme radicals and socialists in the *écoles libres*, though the university contains a sprinkling of both, and in most lecture rooms at least one abbé will be found, known by his round hat and parti-coloured bands. Walking near the university, the students are easily recognizable. They dress almost as much below the ordinary level as the typical Oxford man does above it. But the old days of *la vie de Bohème*, as described by Murger, are passing. The Boulevard St. Michel (le Boul' Mich') has lost some of its gaiety and much of its naughtiness. Yet many picturesque figures are still to be found, would-be poets and budding artists, with shaggy hair, flowing tie, and velveteen trousers, narrow at the ankles, but swelling to enormous proportions at the knees. All wear beards, if it be only a fluffy down, and to go clean shaven is to run the risk of being mistaken for either a priest or an actor.

The reproach has been levelled at the University of Paris that it produces chiefly pedants and journalists. Perhaps the French student of the present day tends a little to the "intellectual" type; a word which, be it remembered, does not mean an "intellectual" man, still less an "educated" one. It

implies rather that type which can see so much truth and so much error in all systems that it can attach itself to none; which has developed its critical faculties at the expense of character and of physique; and which at last takes refuge in an universal skepticism, gay or mournful, according to temperament. An enemy might compare them to the philosophers whom Gulliver saw on his voyage to Laputa, or in the Academy of Lagado, so brilliant, so fickle, so unstable are their judgments. As a result French journalism is the most literary, and with few exceptions, the most untrustworthy in the world; untrustworthy also because of another trait of the "intellectual" as portrayed by Swift, which finds ample justification in the present state of French politics, in which both journalists and pedants bulk so largely. "I made him a small Present," says Gulliver, "for my Lord had furnished me with Money on Purpose, because he knows their Practice of begging from all who go to see them." They know so much, and criticise so mercilessly, and laugh so universally, at vice and at virtue, at Catholic and at skeptic, at patriot and at socialist, that one sometimes sighs for a little honest credulity. Of their power of study and of their intellectual acuteness there can be no doubt.

"I began to read Brunetière very late," said one to me; "I must have been at least fourteen." How many Canadian or English boys would think fourteen an advanced age at which to begin the study of Matthew Arnold or of Goldwin Smith?

In another article I hope to give a more detailed account of the most

flourishing department in the Arts Faculty, that of Mediaeval, Modern, and Contemporary History.

—W. L. GRANT.

Royal Colonial Institute, London,
W. C.

AGAINST THE LAW.

“PADDY” was a western lawyer who delighted in practical jokes, and his “Lordship” was a Supreme Court judge, a kindly philanthropic old man, but a terror to the wrong-doers of his district. The two men met one day on the streets of the western town where they both lived. The judge had a story to tell, and a proposition to make. Buttonholing his Irish friend he started: “Paddy, you remember that poor fellow Phelan, who was killed in the train wreck two weeks ago?”

“Yes.”

“Well, as you have probably heard, his widow is in pretty hard straits. They lived fairly well when Bill was alive, for his salary was good, but they didn’t save anything, and even let his insurance dues fall behind. The poor woman has three little children there, and hardly a dollar to—”

“How much do you want Judge? I know how your story will finish. They all end alike.”

“No you don’t know anything of the kind. I am not begging this time. I am only helping the woman to turn an honest penny. The one thing of value Bill left was his gold watch, and his wife has decided to raffle that. Now won’t you take a couple of tickets?”

Paddy’s face was a study as the judge ended. He thought a moment, and answered, “No, Judge, I have sworn off this sort of thing. I am

quite willing to give Mrs. Phelan the price of any two tickets you have there, but I don’t want the tickets, and I don’t want the watch.”

The judge was surprised. He hadn’t the slightest doubt that his legal friend had been connected with a dozen raffles in the past year, all of them less worthy in their object than this one. Why this sudden change?

“What’s happened anyway, Pat, you didn’t used to be so particular. You might just as well have the tickets if you pay for them?”

But Paddy would give no satisfaction. All he would say was that he didn’t think it was right. The judge exercised his persuasive powers, and brought all the eloquence he could command to bear on his friend. But Paddy was obdurate. The judge might buy tickets if he wanted to, but he wouldn’t. He had become convinced that a raffle was a lottery and contrary to the provisions of the criminal code.

“Why, hang it all man,” exclaimed the judge testily, “I tell you it isn’t a lottery, and has nothing to do with the criminal code. The code was never intended to cover such things.”

Paddy looked his relief. “I’m very glad to hear you say so,” he answered. “You’ve raised a weight off my shoulders. I suppose I’ll have to take a couple of those tickets.” The money changed hands and the judge went away congratulating himself.

But his triumph was short-lived. Court sat a few days later in that western town, and when the docket was read, Judge S—— was amazed to learn that it contained the name of Martha Phelan, who stood charged with running a lottery. Like a flood, the memory of his conversation with

Paddy surged back over his mind, and when the case was called he was not surprised to see that his facetious friend was counsel for the defence.

Paddy spent little time in examining witnesses, but hurried on to his speech to the court, the judge meanwhile resting uneasily. He had been a butt for the lawyer's jokes before and he knew not what might come.

And Paddy was seemingly without mercy. He prolonged the judge's agony, and spun out his address to an exasperating length. He drew a vivid picture of the awful wreck, of the dead and mangled Phelan borne home to his cottage, of the widowed mother and the penniless orphan children. He pictured the woman in straitened circumstances, reduced even to parting with her husband's watch. He told how, ignorant of the law, she had listened to the advice of friends and had raffled the time-piece instead of selling it. Then he wound up by an appeal to the judge's mercy. Knowing his advantage he felt free to throw legal precept and logic to the winds.

"My Lord," he said, "the woman undoubtedly raffled the watch; she does not deny this, but it was in her ignorance that she did it. She knew no law; she meant no harm; ignorant of crime, she committed no crime, and hence should be punished for no crime. Her wish was to live, not to defraud. The circumstances should decide the case. But I submit, my Lord, that if any person knowing the law should conduct a lottery or raffle, or should buy or sell tickets for one, he being guilty of a breach of the law should be punished by the law. If I my Lord, who know the law, should deal in lottery tickets against the law,

I would be worthy of the full penalty of the law. If you, my Lord, who know the law, should sell lottery tickets against the law, (which, heaven forbid) I know of no punishment which would be commensurate with your offence."

Paddy sat down. When all was over, the woman was found guilty, but was let out on suspended sentence. Coming from the court room later in the day, Judge S—— approached Paddy. "Confound your old head," he hissed, but there was a twinkle in his eye. "I thought every minute you were going to say, 'And your Lordship has two tickets in your pocket.'"

—D.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON ADDRESSES.

The following services will be held in Convocation Hall on the Sunday afternoons of February:—

Feb. 4th—Rev. Chancellor Burwash, D.D., LL.D., Victoria College.

Feb. 11th—Rev. Prof. McFadyen, M.A., Knox College.

Feb. 18th—Rev. R. E. Welsh, M.A., (Author of "In Relief of Doubt.")

Feb. 25th—Rev. Prof. Jordan, D.D.

AS OTHERS SEE US.

The Lord Bishop of Canterbury said to his Roman Catholic servant girl one day: "I suppose, Bridget, that you think that I, being a Protestant and a heretic, will be finally lost?" "Oh, no," said Bridget. "I doesn't think you will be lost, sir." "Why not, Bridget? How can I, being a Protestant and a heretic, be saved?" "*Because of your hignorance, sir.*"—*Ex.*

Queen's University Journal.

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ASSOCIATE EDITOR	- - -	R. J. McDonald.
MANAGING EDITOR	- - -	J. L. Nicol.

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Editorials.

Y.M.C.A. CONFERENCE.

IN another column will be found a report of the Intercollegiate Y. M. C. A. Conference recently held at Queen's, the first of its kind in the history of our Canadian universities. Both from a University and from an Association standpoint the effect promises to be a thoroughly satisfactory one. In the past the relations between the Canadian universities have not been of the most cordial character; indeed in too many cases they have been strongly tinged with jealousy and suspicion. But we believe that we are now seeing the dawn of a better era. Our universities are beginning to understand each other better; they are coming to see that in a country like ours, rapidly expanding in population and wealth, there need be no serious clash of interests. Each may find plenty of scope for its energies, and not only so, but if the higher life of the nation, in all its departments, is to receive its proper development, all must join together heartily

in the work—with different systems and methods it may be, but yet with a common national aim. To the strengthening of this better feeling such gatherings as the recent one will, we are sure, materially contribute. Men from the different colleges, representative men no doubt, have become acquainted with one another, have talked over their academic work, compared notes as to methods and results and have returned home to impart to their own university circles wider ideas regarding the sister universities and to stir up a deeper sympathy with the work these are doing and with the faculties and student-bodies of which they are composed.

Each association also will benefit largely by the conference, both by having come into closer contact with the other societies that are engaged in similar fields of labor and by the help that each has received from the other. In regard to the Association work the addresses and discussion revealed the fact that the aim of all the Associations is one, and that all recognize the fact that their work is so essential to the best life of the university that it must be pushed with ever-increasing vigor. In many particulars methods were found to vary. Some societies had found success along lines that others had never thought of trying, and more than one delegate left the conference determined to make a trial in his home society of some of these new methods of which he had learned.

One of the most interesting features of the conference was the discussion on Bible Study. The common opinion of the delegates seemed to be that the encouragement of this

study is the Association's most effective way of contributing to the higher life of the student body. Bible Study at Queen's has hitherto been conducted by means of the large class, but the conviction has been growing that at the best this can reach only a limited number of students. Hence to the Society here it was a pleasure and indeed almost a revelation to hear of the success that the Group Class has met with in the other universities. The term Bible class has hitherto conveyed too exclusively the idea of teacher and taught. But under the Group Class system the prejudice accompanying this old idea has no place. Men of somewhat similar tastes and habits simply meet together to discuss the part of the Bible they have read and to exchange opinions on the problems of life there presented. The leader's duty is not to teach, but, remaining as far as possible an unseen force, to take the general direction of the class's meetings and studies. It would seem that here the work of the Queen's Society for the coming year should centre—the organizing of a system of group classes under the best leaders obtainable, with a leader's class conducted by some person who is qualified both to point the way to a solution of the difficult problems that arise in the class study and also to give the whole course its proper direction. It is too late in the term for the formation of the classes now, but there should be some definite organization this spring and then there need be no delay in beginning work in October.

This conference having turned out so satisfactorily, it was the common

opinion of the delegates and the Queen's Association that it should be made an annual one, and McGill's kind invitation for next year will probably be accepted. The committee should begin its work early and get subjects and work definitely assigned to the men who shall take part. Accompanying the first conference there may be a certain interest that can hardly be looked for in later meetings, and for their success these must depend upon well-laid plans, careful preparation, and, following this, the value that each Association receives from the gathering.

GRADUATES AS IDEALISTS.

HARPER'S Weekly recently, in referring to some political action of a prominent citizen, remarked that "like most college graduates Mr. R. was an idealist when he began his public career, but he has more than once adverted with some show of importance to the folly of repudiating a second best boon because one cannot get the best boon." The remark seems to contain a covert sneer at college men in general. They are merely idealists. Of course they are idealists, if their college training has done for them what it should have done. It is the business of colleges to instil ideals and to create ideals. If they fail in this, they have missed their great work, no matter what the number of lawyers and doctors, engineers and preachers they succeed in turning out. A people to progress, politically and morally, or even economically and industrially, must have high standards of perfection and beauty. Where are these to come from if they are not formulated in the higher seats

of learning? How are they to be made a part of the nation's life if not through the college graduates?

It is of little value to the college man himself, or to the nation which has produced and educated him, that he has learned to do things, if he has failed to find a standard for the doing. Increased wealth and prosperity in a country are scarce worth mentioning if there is not at the same time a corresponding expansion and uplifting in the life of the country which will give this wealth and prosperity a value by giving it a use. This expansion and uplifting must be the work of the country's leaders, and these are recruited in large measure though not entirely from the ranks of the college graduates. Needless to say, these must be idealists. They must have ideals themselves before they can inspire others with them.

Nor is it any disadvantage to an ideal that it cannot be reached, nor to the idealist that he must take a "second best boon." In the end every boon is second best. If the standard is reached it immediately ceases to be a standard. The ideal moves up and the end which was sought and reached looks mean and ridiculous beside it. Man can never achieve an ideal. His nature has too much of the infinite in it. It is therefore not in achievement that the merit lies, but in the sincere attempt.

"The sin I impute to each frustrate ghost
Is the unlit lamp and the ungirt loin."

AN ADVISORY COMMITTEE.

WE learn with pleasure that some members of the Senate are working to have a standing advisory committee appointed which shall con-

sist of representatives from all faculties. The business of this committee will be to give advice to students who are uncertain what course to take, or even in what faculty to register. Perhaps the majority of the students who enter Queen's each year, in Arts and Science especially, are uncertain what course to take. They are strangers amid strange surroundings, thrown, many of them, for the first time, upon their own resources. The courses are so largely elective, that to many the whole thing is bewildering. They drift into a course, or take it because some one they happened to know is taking it, and at the end of four years they discover that they have made a mistake. Then again, a student may know upon what course he wishes to enter, but does not know how to map it out to best advantage. He starts in on the wrong classes, discovers his mistake and is compelled to cancel some and take out tickets for others. Some other universities get over this difficulty by establishing a series of courses with hard and fast rules governing the work of each year. Such a system removes almost all choice from the student and vests it in the authorities. This saves trouble but is scarcely fair to the student. He, as the party most interested, should have as great a range of choice as possible, but should be given a chance to consult with some member of an advisory committee before he makes his decision. At present the real fountain-head of all information and advice as to courses is the registrar, and though counsel is always cheerfully given him, yet in the rush of registration he has neither time nor opportunity to make careful inquiries as to what the student really wishes. If there were

a committee, to some member of which he could direct uncertain students, 'it would considerably lighten his work, and could hardly fail to prove advantageous to students. It is not desirable to make it impossible or even difficult to change from one course to another. Many men never discover what they are really fitted for until they have spent a couple of years at college. But, it is advisable, in the interests of both students and professors, to do away with unnecessary changing, and an advisory committee would be a great assistance in this direction.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Y.M.C.A. Convention held at Queen's last week cannot but prove beneficial to the work of the association in the four universities represented. This is the age of conventions as well as of inventions. Every year hundreds of them are held. Men are coming to realize that no one, not even a specialist, can claim a monopoly of ideas on any single subject. It is well then, for men who are interested in any line of work to get together occasionally to discuss matters. Every person who thinks at all seriously on a question must have something interesting to say on it. If he feels deeply and truly, his very way of uttering even a commonplace thought will give value to it.

Queen's Quarterly for January has just come to hand, replete with good things as usual. Several of our professors have contributed articles. Prof. Dupuis has a criticism of Dr. Wallace's theory that the earth is the only habitable body in the universe. Prof. Knight has an interesting ar-

ticle on the human skin. Prof. John Marshall contributes an estimate of the poetry of W. B. Yeats, the apostle of the Celtic renaissance, treating mainly of Yeats' love poetry, his impulse toward nature, and his quest after beauty. Dr. Goodwin publishes his recent address on Paracelsus, and Prof. Cappon a series of articles on current events at home and abroad. W. L. Grant contributes the first instalment of an essay on the Church and the State in France, and R. H. Cowley of Ottawa a severe but timely indictment of Ontario's rural school system. He characterises the educational methods in vogue in the rural sections as clumsy and nerveless, and the section system itself he calls mere relics of pioneer days.

The marvellous rise of Japan within the last decade has been variously explained as due to political, economic and moral reasons. It has remained for Prof. D. S. Jordan to deduce a biological reason. He denies the truth of the old theory that constant war is conducive to growth in the virile and sturdy properties of a people, and points to Rome and Greece as nations, which fell simply because their best manhood was drained away and wasted on the battle field. The loss to society by the premature death of every man of ability is incalculable. His death removes from the nation a quantity of nervous force and power which can never be regained, and when such men die by thousands as they do in every war the loss cannot but prove disastrous to the nation, whether it be victorious or not. For two centuries Japan has had almost unbroken peace, and not only have the ranks of her best men not been de-

pleted by war, but the more manly virtues have been fostered by peaceful vocations, and when forced to do it the little island kingdom has been able to send forth an army of volunteers which in skill, courage and endurance far outmatched the overtrained but unenthused Russian soldiery. Could there be a more convincing argument against militarism.

The inter-faculty year-book scheme upon which the members of the year '06 entered with such energy a few months ago has not materialized. It was found impossible to have all the faculties co-operate. This was unfortunate as the book would have proved an interesting souvenir to all students, as well as an excellent advertisement for the university, and the university is not and should not be above such high-class advertising. The senior year in Arts, however, is determined that the scheme shall not be allowed to drop entirely, and a faculty year-book will be issued. This will be by no means so elaborate or so costly a volume as a university year-book would be. Yet it will prove a valuable memento of the days spent at Queen's by the members of the year, and will be more interesting, as well as more artistic than the albums issued by the years which have preceded them.

While speaking of year-books it may not be amiss to suggest that the year '07 should be thinking of issuing one next year. Because '06 has failed to issue an inter-faculty book is no reason why '07 should not attempt it. Queen's is growing, and the book must come to be a reality some day. In other universities the committee of editors is always appointed in the

spring, and much organizing is done before college breaks up for vacation. When lectures begin in the fall, all are ready to begin work, and the volume can be issued with more care and ease than if nothing were done until near Christmas. It would be well for the members of the junior year in all faculties to appoint a committee to consider this matter.

The football trouble in the American colleges still remains at an acute stage. Columbia University authorities have abolished the game. Harvard overseers have suspended all playing, pending an investigation. They state emphatically that there will be no more collegiate football at Cambridge until the rules are reformed. At Union the students, by a unanimous vote, have abolished the game. Public opinion everywhere seems to demand a radical alteration in the method of play, and at last the delinquent rules committee has come to realize that its life is in danger. Interesting developments may be awaited.

The magazine section of the *Toronto Globe* for January 20th contains a half-tone print of Rev. Dr. Snodgrass of Canobie, Scotland, who was principal of Queen's from 1865 to 1877. Principal Snodgrass was one of the strong men who fought so valiantly for Queen's in the early days, when the battle seemed a never-ending one, and the work always uphill. It was during his principalship that the university sustained two of its severest setbacks, the loss of half her income through the failure of the Commercial Bank, and the withdrawal of government support, which followed

the passing of the British North America Act in 1867. These were hard blows for the young university, and would have daunted many men. But for the heroism and energy of Dr. Snodgrass and his little staff there might now have been no Queen's. With characteristic courage they took up the heavy task of replenishing the college's depleted coffers, and worked with such good purpose that by 1869 they had secured an endowment of \$100,000. In 1877 Dr. Snodgrass resigned to accept a living in the parish of Canobie, where he still labors. On his departure the principalship of Queen's was offered to and accepted by Principal Grant.

Ladies.

JANUARY is not ended, and a New Year's lay sermon may not be entirely too late even yet. It is an old, old subject, this of getting the best out of our college life, but one of perennial interest and importance.

"Two pictures are there"—

The first is of a dim old academy suggestive of tyrannical master and Gradgrind assistants. The first of July comes, the door opens and forth comes a sad anaemic girl, a mere storehouse of French verbs and German synonyms. Do you see her? "Poor creature!" you say with a sigh.

The second picture is many centuries old, but the colors are as radiant, as splendid, as delicate as ever. It is of a group of young Athenians on the market-place, their cheeks glowing with health, their polished limbs smooth and strong, their eyes brilliant with intellectual fire, as "spirit comes into mysterious contact with spirit." There you have genuine

education, intellectual, social and physical.

Girls of '08 and '09, listen to the sage advice of a senior who feels the time of her departure is at hand. You have it yet in your own hands to say which of these two pictures is to represent your college life. Do you intend to follow a dull routine, so that the end of your course will find you a pale, be-spectacled pedant, more in touch with "dead vocables" than with the heart of humanity, or would you aim at the ideal of the perfect woman, whose rich, sympathetic nature is capable of coming into contact with every human being within the radius of her life? Now is the time to decide and to begin. Enter into the life of college as fully as you can, and remember that only so can you get and give the best there is in it.

For convenience sake, let us draw up a few guiding maxims.

(1) Join the Levana, if you haven't already done so, and attend all the meetings. See what you missed if you weren't there on the 17th.

(2) Don't be stand-offish. The other girls all like you, if you only knew it.

(3) Try to include in your course some of the really educative subjects, —those that open your eyes to the world around you and within you.

(4) Subscribe for the JOURNAL. It is bad form not to.

(5) And finally, skate, walk, gym, or *something* every day of your life. Dame Nature will not be cheated.

PROF. SHORTT ON "CONVERSATION."

At the regular meeting of the Levana on January 17th, Professor Shortt gave a talk on the subject of Conversation, which was in itself a brilliant

example of Tabletalk at its best. The faithful Boswell was present, and did her best to catch the main ideas, but alas! bringing such a Talk to the realm of Printers' Ink is like carrying a snowflake into a warm room,—the delicate crystallization is more or less extinguished in amorphous darkness.

After an introductory remark on the temerity of a "mere man" venturing to address the Levana on such a subject, he spoke of college life, and what it ought to mean to each. It surely ought to increase our resources in every way, and especially in this one line of conversation. Social life is not a matter of occasional occurrence, but is continuous, and one's influence is inconceivably greater in almost every case through the medium of conversation than through that of writing. The occasional great man writes, but the millions talk, and on this airy foundation is built the structure of society, in its narrower sense at least. To be sure, where conversational power languishes, those who entertain are forced to adopt such expedients as cards or dancing, which are really rather mechanical devices for covering deficiencies in this line. On the other hand, you can't simply invite people to "please come and talk" on such and such an evening. It would freeze the very tongues in their heads. And so you adopt the expedient of giving a dinner or a "Smoke,"* and the conversation, the real object of the meeting-together, takes care of itself.

The particular *bête-noir* of the practised entertainer is the Bore, the one who monopolises the conversation with his little stream of talk circling round one big capital I.

propos comes the story of Sir Peyton Knightly, who was so fond of talking about his distinguished line of ancestry, that a pained listener, Sir William Harcourt, remarked to a friend near by that he reminded him of the old hymn:

"Nightly to the listening earth
Proclaims the story of his birth."

It has always been characteristic of periods of the greatest intellectual activity that the art of conversation has then flourished luxuriantly. In the Athens of Pericles, in Elizabethan England, in the famous salons of revolutionary Paris, Conversation was a delicate and highly-prized art. And though the monologues of such men as Johnson and Macaulay had their own value, still the finest and best conversation is always reciprocal, and avoids being either bookish on the one hand or too gossipy on the other.

The speaker then touched on the difference between wit and humor. How the former is the spice of conversation, and as such to be used with a sparing hand, the latter more like the milder seasoning of salt, making conversation at once more palatable and more wholesome.

Finally, to bring the matter down to our own day and place, the subject of isolation in an uncongenial community was spoken of. Many a girl in a country village of Ontario or in the plains of the far west, knows what that means. When she attempts to speak of anything beyond the crops and the weather, the people stare or think she is "putting on airs." However, there is always some common ground of interest, and it is her part to find that friendly territory and to act the part of missionary in extend-

*Did the sacred halls of Levana hear that word?—Ed.

ing its bounds and in planting it with
fair fruits and flowers.

In view of the promised series of
lectures on modern poets, the honor
English students will be interested in
the following quite modern poems.
The first is by Mr. Charles Algeron
Swinburne on Tennyson, the second
by the celebrated Anon, on Mr. Swin-
burne's poem on Tennyson. One is a
study in rhythmical grace and ease,
the other a just if somewhat humor-
ous criticism of the first.

I.

SWINBURNE ON TENNYSON.

Strong as truth and superb in youth
eternal, fair as the sun-dawn's
flame,

Seen when May on her first-born day
bids earth exult in her radiant
name,

Lives, clothed round with its praise
and crowned with love that dies
not, his love-lit fame.

Fairer far than the morning star, and
sweeter far than the songs that
rang

Loud through Heaven from the chor-
al Seven when all the stars of the
morning sang,

Shines the song that we loved so long,
—since first such love in us flamed
and sang.

England glows as a sunlit rose from
mead to mountain, from sea to sea,
Bright with love and with pride above
all taint of sorrow that needs must
be,

Needs must live for 'an hour and give
its rainbow glory to lawn and lea.

II.

Oh, Twickenham bard, I have tried
so hard

To know what sense in your lines
may be;

I have read them through, and have
scanned them too,

But still no tale have they told to
me;

The sound's all right, but I want
some light

On the meaning, please, of your
thenody.

Much that's strong in your lines so
long

I find about moons that flame and
fade;

'Bout sun and star there expressions
are

Well-shaped with alliteration's aid;
But what they express I have failed
to guess,

Though the task I have twenty
times essayed.

True, your metre could not be
sweeter,

Though perhaps it lilts just a
thought too much,

For sonorous phrase in these later
days

There's not a poet who you can
touch;

It is picturesque, it is arabesque,

But so in a way may be Double
Dutch.

And if as a bard you would win
regard,

And with Alfred's bays would at
length be crowned,

Oh, don't! Oh, don't! as is now your
wont,

In such lengthy measure your
thoughts propound;

And never again, what ever your
strain,

So heedlessly sacrifice sense to
sound.

AT THE BREAKFAST TABLE.

Time—7.50 a.m. Place—"Private Board," University Avenue.

"I had a remarkable experience on New Year's Day," said the girl with the Bow in her Hair. "Guess what it was."

"Can't," answered the Tomboy. "Spout it, quick. It's nearly time to moochie along to class."

"Well, then, I saw the sun rise and set twice in one day!" answered the Bow triumphantly. "Have patience a minute and I'll tell you all about it. You see, we were invited to Granddad's for the day, and had to drive five miles to get there. You remember what a lovely morning it was. The air was crisp"—

"As a graham biscuit," suggested the Philosopher.

"Thanks,—if you like. Then suddenly the glorious sun rose, as red"—

"As read as De Nobis?" inquired the Philosopher.

"As red as a ruby," the Hair-ribbon went on serenely. "But we were just approaching a steep hill, and—wonder of wonders!—as we came towards it the sun seemed to disappear behind the horizon again. Then we ascended the hill, and once more beheld the miracle of sunrise. Clear"—

"As a new notebook," suggested the Tomboy.

"And brilliant as your would-be witty interruptions," the Hairbow went on, with some asperity. "Clear and brilliant it rose"—

"And that's what we must do instanter, if we are to be in time for German!" exclaimed the Philosopher.

And they did.

Where singleness is bliss, 'tis folly to be wives.

Arts.

OWING to the failure of all the Faculties to support the movement, the Queen's '06 year-book scheme was seemingly doomed, and there loomed up before the vision of many seniors the cumbersome Final Year Picture that had met the needs of graduates when classes were far smaller than they are to-day. The outlook was far from appearing satisfactory to those who were anxious to have of their fellow-graduates a souvenir worthy the name. Following the precedent of a year ago, it was still possible to fall back on the year album, but this was by no means an agreeable alternative. Once more the committee in charge brought up the matter for discussion, and at the last meeting of the Senior Year, it was unanimously decided that the committee be given full power to publish a Year-Book that will serve as a souvenir both of the graduates and of the university itself, containing, as it will, the pictures of all the members of the Senior Year, the academic staff, and of the foremost athletic and executive organizations, together with sketches of the graduates, "year" history, poetry and prophecy.

That the matter will be carried out satisfactorily by those in charge there is not the slightest doubt, judging both by the personnel of the committee and the work already performed.

Judging from the appearance of notices on the bulletin boards calling for meetings of the Rugby Executive and the Track Club Executive for the transaction of important business, those at the head of these athletic organizations are preparing a plan of

campaign that will make the season of 1906 memorable rather for success than defeat.

There is considerable truth in the current feeling that there are men around college more capable of filling positions on the teams than the men who have been representing Queen's on the gridiron and the cinder track. Yet physically and mentally superior though those men may be, they are certainly lacking in some respects, in that they do not make themselves known to the proper authorities. This they could do without laying themselves open to the charge of freshness, while the Athletic Executive on their part would gladly welcome any promising men, and lend them every assistance possible. The attitude of the officers of Rugby and Track clubs, let it be known, is not at all *hostile* to beginners and *friendly* only to the "old guards." Every man who turns out is sure of a square deal, and a veteran will hold his place only so long as he is capable of filling it more worthily than any other candidate for the position.

Ful wel biloved and famulier was he
With frankeleyn's over-al in his coun-
tree
And eek with worthy women of the
toun.

U-q--ft.
Now certainly he was a fair prelat
He was nat pale as a for-pyned goost.
G-bs-n.

What sholde he studie, and make
him-selven wood,
Upon a book in cloistre alwey to
poure
Or swinken with his handes, and la-
boure?

H-gh C--rk-.

Singing he was, or floyting al the day;
He was as fresh as is the month of
May.

H-gh-s.
Of studie took he most cure and hede,
Noght o word spak he more than was
nede.

P-ntl--d.
No-wher so bisy a man there was,
And yet he semed bisier than he was.
S--ly.

For he was Epicurus owene sone.
G. W. McK----n.
His studie was but litel on the Bible.

N-c-l.
Ful looth were him to cursen for his
tythes.

W. S. C--m.

Divinity.

THE Mission Study Class in connection with the Q.U.M.A. is being well attended, and much interest is taken in the discussions. Home and Foreign Missions are studied at alternate meetings, after the regular business of the Association is disposed of. For the study of our own Canadian missions we have addresses from those who have spent the summer on mission fields in Ontario, or in the west, and the story of their experiences throws light on the lives of the settlers in these newer districts. In the Foreign Mission Department, India and its missions are discussed. First a general address on Foreign Missions was given, then a general address on India, and then the later meetings have taken the form of a general discussion on some phase or phases of mission work in that country. The leader asks and answers questions, and all feel at liberty to

take a part, the particular subject to be discussed being announced in time to give all an opportunity to study it. The text-book used is "Reapers in Many Fields," issued by the General Assembly's Committee of last year.

It is important that we as Canadians should know something of that great country, which is a part of our Empire, and perhaps there is no better way to study the real life of the people, than to make a study of the Christian missions there. It is worth while quoting the words of a native Prince, Harman Singh, spoken in London some time ago." There are many who ask, 'What good are Missionaries doing in India?' I say, without hesitation, that had it not been for the knowledge imparted by these humble, unpretending men, not English laws and English science, nor British arms, would have effected such changes in the social condition as is evident to all observing men in these days. Do we look back to the work done by such eminent men as our most distinguished statesmen, Lord Dalhousie, Lord Lawrence, Lord Canning, Lord Ripon, or Lord Dufferin, for the new light that has been shed over that dark continent? No, we look back to the time when such men as Marshman and Carey, and pre-eminently that great and learned man, Dr. Duff, just introduced that mysterious little volume, the Word of God, which shows a man the secrets of his own heart and tells him how he can be reconciled to God, as no other book does."

The Kingston Branch of the British and Foreign Bible Society was fortunate in securing Rev. R. E. Welsh,

the General Secretary of the Canadian Branch of the Society, for their annual meeting on Jan. 18th. Mr. Welsh's address on the "Bible as a Factor in Missionary Work" was very interesting and inspiring, giving as it did many facts and figures to show the circulation of the Bible in all lands. To prove that none need say that the Bible is played out, the speaker gave figures as to its circulation. The British and Foreign Bible Society has issued 192,000,000 copies of the Bible, in 390 languages. Last year 6,000,000 copies were issued, which means that every five seconds a copy of the Word of God is issued from the presses. In China alone 1,000,000 copies of the Bible were circulated last year, and it is only a generation since China was opened to Christianity.

Shakespeare has been translated into 27 languages, Thomas a' Kempis into 40, and Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress" into a still larger number, but the Bible is now printed in 450 languages. The Bible Society has issued a booklet giving John iii, 16, in 360 languages. At present they are printing the Bible in 390 languages, 12 of these being added during the last year. Of this number 220 had never been written or printed before. Surely there could be no better beginning than the issuing of Holy Scripture in the new language. But think of the work involved. For instance, in a recent translation, that for a part of the Nicaragua Coast, many English words were used. It was found that the natives had no word for God, prophet, priest, king, marriage, holiness, etc., and of course a gap in the language means a gap in thought.

The new idea must have a new word to express it. But this was the case with our own New Testament when first it was written. There were ideas to express, in the new Gospel story, never before expressed in Greek.

These translations are simply indispensable to missionaries. In many cases native Christian congregations are the fruit of a copy of the Bible carried there. By some means or other the Scriptures are carried far afield, and then the natives are led to send for teachers to explain to them the wonderful words of the Book.

The Bible Society Colporteurs are everywhere. In all 930 are employed in different parts of the world. Every ship passing through the Suez Canal is boarded by one of these men, who has a stock of Bibles in all languages that may be needed; 700 copies were sold to the men of the Baltic fleet as they passed on their way to Japan; 12,000 copies have been sent to the Chinese coolies, who have been taken to Johannesburg to work, and the lecturer told of seeing these men sitting about in groups on the ground, listening to one of their number reading from the Scriptures. Thousands of copies of the Gospels were given out to Japs and Russians alike, during the recent war, and the Colporteurs were well received by both sides. It is interesting to note that in Russia the national church favors the introduction of the Scriptures among the people, and the colporteurs are well received nearly everywhere. They are given free transportation, and allowed to go through the railway carriages, offering the Scriptures to all.

Mr. Welsh has already visited the greater part of Canada, and is much impressed by the importance of the missionary problem here. The great question is how to reach the vast streams of emigrants who are settling in the west. One has only to visit Winnipeg and see the crowds passing on to the farther west, to see the magnitude of the task. Here in the east we hardly realize the numbers of foreigners in the west. Already there are nearly 70,000 Galicians, and here alone there is a promising field of work. These people, many of them belong to the Independent Greek church, and they are glad to get the Bible in their own tongue. One of their priests is to act as Colporteur for the Bible Society. Then, too, there are the Doukhobors, potentially good citizens, once they are really free, and have received some education. But with all of these foreigners the present is the time when missionary work will count most. They are free for the first time, and open to new ideas, but in a few years they will have formed new habits, and become settled in a new mode of life. One gentleman familiar with conditions in the west made the statement to Mr. Welsh that one dollar spent for missionary work among these foreigners now is worth ten spent ten years hence.

Then, too, the Scriptures are needed among our own people in the West. In many places where settlers are scattered, colportage work is very expensive, on account of the small returns. For this work in the west, as well as for the wider interests, the lecturer made a strong appeal for sym-

pathy and help. All Protestant missionaries, of whatever denomination, must have Scriptures for their people in their own tongue, and in nearly all cases these can be had only of the British and Foreign Bible Society.

A pleasant anticipation of the Queen's Divinity student on beginning a new session is the prospect of the annual supper given to the members of the Hall and the Theological professors by Principal Gordon. The invitations this year are out for the evening of Jan. 30th. A most pleasant evening is anticipated.

Owing to the failure of the proposal to publish a University Year-Book, arrangements have been completed by the final year Theological students to have a composition picture made of the graduating class and the members of the faculty.

Medicine.

SECOND ANNUAL MEETING OF THE SHAKESBEER DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION.

Dramatis Personae.

Laurentius Primarius—President.
Sniderius, J.—High Priest of Justice.

Scriptor, N.—Secretary.

Prefectus Aerarii—Treasurer.

Arthuromus—Mighty Chief of the Gendarmes.

Connorarius Hibernius, Jacksonius, J., Horatius Lermontius, Taugherorius W., Quingtilius J., Spencerus H.—Orators.

McLellano—Philanthropist.

Jeffersonius—Retired Pugilist.

Presnellus, Nox N., Dermatoides,

Bedellius R., Robbus A.—Debtors.

Members, gendarmes, jester, torturers, hangman and slaves.

Scene—Aesculapian Hall.

(Members all present as Laurentius enters 'mid great acclaim.)

Laurentius—

Most worthy gentlemen,
Here are we met for business great
and mighty;

Some members will not "cash up"
and hence

Before this court they come to plead
their cause.

Since I have neither word nor wit nor
wisdom

I feel myself unequal to this task;
Therefore do I call unto the judgment
seat

The High-priest of renown, Sniderius,
who hath

An eye like Mars to threaten and
command.

(Great applause.)

Spencerus—

Sir, should not the noble deeds
Which this august body doth here
enact

Be left on record in parchment writ
That others may read and wiser be?
Therefore I urge that from their hidden
haunts

Scriptor and Prefectus come forth at
once.

(Advance Sniderius, Scriptor, Prefectus to places at front.)

Sniderius (with hands raised aloft)—
O noble Aesculapius,

To whom the good meds pray,
Look down with favor on us,
And make these debtors pay.

Sniderius (continued)—

Members, within this roll are names of many writ; men from the shades of *Night*, yea even unto the brightness of *Day*; men whose many wants have robbed the coffers of Aesculapius of his wonted dues. Upon their head be retribution dealt! Come forth, O Nox; what sayest thou?

Nox (turning pale)—

O noble sir, condemn me not forth-with,

For days, with six prized greenbacks have I sought

Prefectus Aerarii. No word of him did I receive.

Sniderius—

Here mayst thou find him

Thy long green bring forth and all is well.

Next do I find the name of Presnellus

A surgeon of great note. So eminent a man must surely have paid up.

An error here is plain.

Arthuromus—Not so, my lord, but he hath gone away on the advice of a far-famed Demon of Anatomy whom he sought to minister to his mind diseased.

Sniderius—Diseased must any man be who doth show a want of regard for this august body.

Arthuromus—There now hath entered one Robbus. I pray you hear him; he is in haste.

Sniderius—Robbus, arise and tell thy tale of woe.

Robbus—Mr. Chairman, what is this meetin' relative to?

Sn.—Relative to those who seek by vain excuses to escape our laws, and work their way upon their fellow-members.

Robbus—Then, Mr. Chairman, the

matters which were pending are yet pending and hence I cannot pay.

Sn.—What pending speak'st thou of? Tempt us not with such vain triflings. Thine excuse is void to us. Advance torturers! (Commotion.)

Horatius, Lermontius—Most Noble Grand. I pray you hear me. At a rendezvous of Southern members it was mutually, unanimously, and without malicious prognostication, advertised, notwithstanding the monotheism of theosophy, and the toxicology of the pharmaceutical pharmacopoeia that those individuals whose transcendentalism was superspradiatical and philanthropically mystificated might render unto Aesculapius the things that are justly his. So Ego (e pluribus onions) unprejudiced and unbiased, have donated my membership fee. My faithful Amicus Robbus was not corporally present at that gathering. Dixi; Locutus sum.

Jester—Hurrah! What's your first name?

Sn.—Once more, Robbus, must I ask thy mind's decision.

Robbus—Gold and silver have I none in my wallet. But, Mr. Prefect, I have an office on the corner of Pleasant-dreams and Vanishfast streets. If you call there I shall contribute the shekels.

Laurentius—Yea, I shall give my hand and seal unto a bond to pay if Robbus fail. (Proceeds to Prefect's desk.)

Jester — Most noble Laurentius, (aside) I'm glad my credit's no good. My word's as good as my bond, so how good's my word?

Sn.—Next on this flying roll is the name of Bedellius. I believe he hath been forcibly detained.

Bedellius—My lord, I intended going away earlier but some friends of mine *very kindly* invited me to stay. But I have it not; I cannot pay till after Yuletide.

Connorarius—I hereby urge that Bedellius pay at once; if not the cash, an I.O.U. with backer good and strong. Nay, for his contempt, one-third to-night cash down.

Bedellius—My lord, I am a stranger here; I have no one to whom I can appeal.

McLellano—O Prefectus, if thou accept'st me for bondsman, I'll help a man in need. Here is the cash and here I'll back his bond. I trust all men and find that trust begetteth honesty.

Jester (aside)—Let him trust me once. I'd fade away.

Sn.—Dermatoides, surnamed the Ruddy—stand forth to answer to the charge (no one comes).

Arth.—My lord, the notice due was given; the man has failed to come.

Sn.—How speak'st thou? Dare any man despise our weighty summons? Vengeance!! I charge thee by all our Household skeletons to hastily produce his corporeal presence, failing that, his lifeless corse. (Exit Arth., mighty chief, with chosen gendarmes and slaves, Morrisonius, Nicollius, Thompsonius, Longissimus, et al.)

Sn. — Jeffersonius of pugilistic fame. Thy name is here. Why so?

Jeffersonius—Gen'men, the other day I spent all my money buying the Christmas box. Now I'm waiting for the goose to lay the golden egg.

Jester—Who's your friend, Mac

(McCallo. immediately retires from behind Prefectus.)

Sn.—Don't talk of geese or golden eggs. But come forthwith and settle or bear the consequences. What ho! Wilt not? (He comes.)

Taughterorius—O wise and upright Jud. How much older art thou than thou lookest? Our coffers will be full to overflowing and much on entertaining we can spend.

(Singing and sound of cymbals heard gradually approaching.)

Sn.—How now? What news? Wherefore the alarm?

By the pricking of my thumbs

Something wicked, this way comes.

(Knocking heard.)

Open Locks, whoever knocks.

(Enter Arth. followed by gendarmes and slaves bearing Dermatoides bound fast. They undo the bands.)

Sn.—Explain thy conduct towards us.

Dermatoides—All day, have I trod these ancient halls but unmindful of the hour whereat this noble house should meet. (though plain 'twas writ for all to see). I hied me home to sleep—perchance to dream—of banquets grand, wherein every man did eat his fill, Ah! there's the rub for in the morn, who hath not felt that gnawing pain, that heavy duodenal weight and wished 'twas all a dream. And furthermore—

Sn.—Enough of this! Thy charge! Thou prattler!

Quingtilius—Most noble sir. Here hath he inflicted a double wrong. 'Tis insult added unto injury. By the curse of C-n-o-l- we shall not bear it. Therefore I urge that he pay his fee and also a fine of five and twenty drachmas—failing that, the torture.

Jacksonius—My lord, let us not be too unyielding. Let's for our fellow man a little mercy show. We are all weak vessels; no man is perfect nor free from error. Even thou, O wise and upright judge, may'st from the narrow path at moments stray. Therefore I urge that Dermatoides be treated as the rest although he scarce deserves it. I my hand and seal will give that he renders what is due.

(Applause.)

Sn.—'Tis well. This time we overlook his insolence but warn it shall not be so in the future. And now since the business is despatched we'll adjourn to meet again at our annual banquet.

(Exeunt omnes.)

Boy at class-room door—"Here is a telegram for G. G-e-v-"

Prof. addressing 4th year—"Is Mr. G-e-v- present?"

Voice—"He belongs to the 3rd year."

Prof.—(to boy) "Not here. Go to the lower regions."

HUMORS OF '08.

Prof.: "Mr. X, if whilst administering an anaesthetic, you should find that your patient's tongue had fallen back, what would you do?"

X, promptly and emphatically: "Pull it out, sir."

Prof.: "Joule's experiment. Do you happen to remember it, Mr. L-ngm-n-?"

L-mgn-n-: "Oh, yes, sir, quite well."

Prof.: "It was made upwards of forty years ago, wasn't it?"

L-ngm-n- (doubtfully): "Ya-a-as."

Prof.: "Mr. Y, what starts lactic acid fermentation?"

Mr. Y, more and more perplexedly: "Stuff — — things — — dust? (triumphantly, as he is prompted by an Irish whisper from the rear)—Ba-tay-ria."

Fair friend to Christmas freshman: "And how do you like the study of Medicine, Mr. X?"

Freshman, impressively: "It's great; but it ages one so fast. I started to get "grey" the first day."

M-B-E, ruminative, "What ink (y) cuss called ME the Incus in that last Journal?"

L-ngp-t—"Say, boys, these glasses do make me look like Joe Chamberlain."

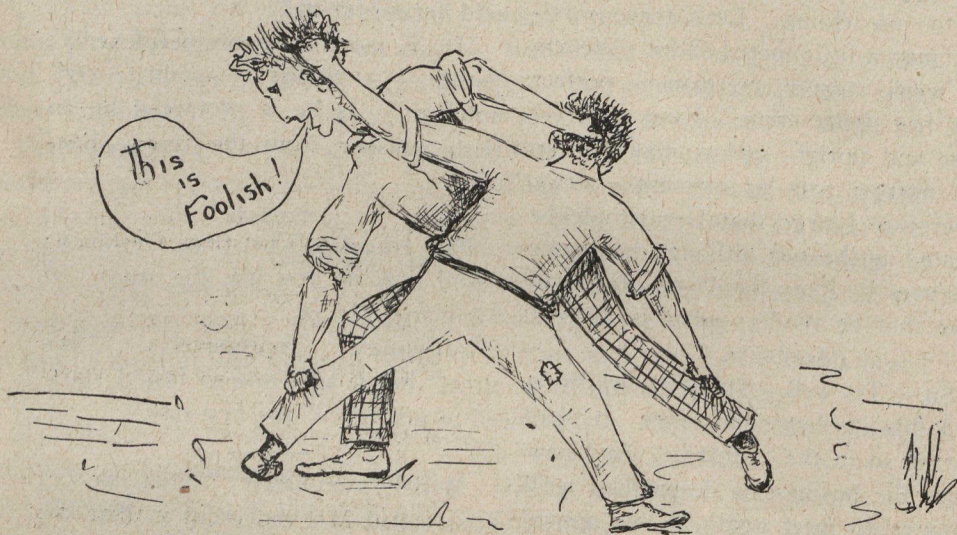
Demonstrator—"Mr. Z, what passes thro' the lesser sacro-sciatic foramen?"

Z.—thinks a while in vain—then smilingly assures the demonstrator: "Nothing of much account."

Science.

THE work of revising and changing the constitution of the Engineering Society so as to meet the demands made upon it as the science faculty grows is a work that should interest every science man. As is being demonstrated frequently the present constitution of the society is very inadequate.

In the first place some system should be adopted to keep the graduates in touch with the school after graduation, and in touch with those who are graduating and leaving the



• Mudge thinks so too •



The Greasy Pole was too much
for Dr. P-TT-r of New York.

Reminiscences of Thirteen Island Lake.

school each year. This would not only strengthen the society as a whole, but would be of very material benefit to the individual members. The annual dinner also could be made of more benefit, and more of a success in many ways, if some support were given by the graduates.

A committee which would take hold of this work enthusiastically could no doubt suggest changes which would be very valuable.

Now that our attention has been called to it let us see that a proper place is set aside in the Engineering building in which to smoke, and that indiscriminate smoking in the building is discontinued.

F. G. Stevens, B.Sc., '00, of late with the Amparo Mining Co., Etzatlan, Mexico, has accepted the position of mine superintendent with the Guanajuato Consolidated Mining and Milling Co., Guanajuato, Mexico.

The date for the annual dance this year has been fixed for February 2nd.

Y. M. C. A. ANNUAL MEETING.

The annual meeting of the Arts and Science Y.M.C.A. was held on Friday afternoon, Jan. 26. Satisfactory reports regarding the past year's work were received from the various officers and convenors of committees. The following officers were lectured for the ensuing year:—

President—P. G. McPherson.
Vice-President—M. Matheson.
Recording Secretary—J. A. Shaver.
Corresponding Secretary—D. J. Lane.
Treasurer—A. Cummings.
Librarian—D. A. Ferguson.

CALENDAR.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY

Every Saturday evening at 7.30.
Feb. 10—Election of officers of Association Football Club.

ARTS SOCIETY

Tuesday, Feb. 13 and every alternate Tuesday thereafter.

LEVANA SOCIETY

Every alternate Wednesday at 4 p.m.
Feb. 7—Schumann—Miss Marion Maclean.

ÆSCULAPIAN SOCIETY

Meets Friday at 4 p.m. weekly.

ENGINEERING SOCIETY

Friday, Feb. 2, and every alternate Friday thereafter.

Y. M. C. A.

Every Friday at 4 p.m.
Feb. 2—"The Atonement"—J. M. Shaver.
Feb. 9—"Decision"—J. R. McCrimmon.

Y. W. C. A.

Every Friday at 4 p.m.
Feb. 2—The Duty of Cheerfulness—Misses E. Millar and Odell.
Feb. 9—Musical programme.
Feb. 16—Rev. Dr. G. L. MacKay, of Formosa—Rev. W. S. McTavish, B. D., Ph.D.

MISSIONARY ASSOCIATION

Every Saturday morning at 11.
Feb. 3—Foreign Missions.
Feb. 10—Home Missions.

POLITICAL SCIENCE AND DEBATING CLUB.

Feb. 8—*Resolved* that Ireland should be given a limited measure of Home Rule. Affirmative—T. Williams, M. Williams. Negative—W. E. Hanna, H. Macdonell.

PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY

Feb. 12—Prof. John Marshall, "The Recent Revival of Celtic Literature."
Feb. 15—Prof. Cappon, "Philosophical Problems."
Feb. 26—Prof. Carmichael, "Polarization of Light."

SUNDAY AFTERNOON ADDRESSES

Feb. 4—Rev. Chancellor Burwash, B. D., LL.D., Victoria College.
Feb. 11—Rev. Prof. McFadyen, M.A., Knox College.

HOCKEY CLUB.

Hours of practice—Senior and Intermediate Teams.
5.30–6.30, on Mon., Wed. and Friday.
12.30–1.30 on Tues. and Thurs.

NOTE.—Secretaries of the various societies and clubs and years are requested to inform the Associate-Editor of any errors or omissions in this list and to furnish him with dates and programmes of any meetings they wish announced.

**Y. M. C. A. CONFERENCE, JANUARY
20TH AND 21ST.**

THE first Inter-Collegiate Y. M. C. A. Conference was held at Queen's on Jan. 20th and 21st. Delegates were present from the three sister universities, McGill, Toronto and McMaster.

The first session opened at 10 a.m. Saturday, with Mr. McDonald of Queen's as chairman. Addresses were given by Mr. Billings of McGill and Mr. Robertson of Toronto. Mr. Wilson of Queen's opened the discussion. The topics, "The Christian Student" and "The Christian Association," were dealt with in such a way as to show clearly the opportunities and duties of the student and the Association, with regard to college life and work. The meeting adjourned at 12 m.

The afternoon session began at 2.30, with Mr. Copeland of Toronto as chairman. The question considered was "Bible Study in the Four Universities."

Mr. Marshall reported that at Queen's there was one weekly Bible class with about eighty-five members. No group classes had been started.

Mr. Gordon of Toronto said that their Association had group classes with a total enrollment of 300 men, and a large Bible-class with an enrollment of 100 men. The committee started work in the spring to get men who would volunteer to lead a group and then the leaders chose their own classes.

Dr. Bronson of McGill stated that they had group classes with enrollment of 300 men at present and a good prospect of reaching 350. They also have special study classes for

trained men and one class studying the Epistle to the Philippians in Greek. Mr. Matthews of McMaster said they had no institution called the Y.M.C.A., but its place was taken by the Fife Missionary Association. They have compulsory Bible-study courses; 1st year comprising the study of the Old Testament, 3rd year the New Testament. They also have a course of popular lectures. In the discussion which followed these reports many helpful suggestions were given:—

A. To start Bible study groups—

- (1) Get a small group of interested workers and let the class increase through interest.
- (2) When group becomes enlarged, divide into two or more groups.
- (3) Begin work in Senior form of the High School, and thus have some interested men in the Freshman class to begin with.
- (4) Arrange classes in convenient sections of boarding districts.
- (5) Appoint some suitable hour to have *one* trial meeting with new men, and make it so helpful that they will desire the class to be continued.
- (6) Men do better work in classes where they are among men of their own standing.

B. To keep up the interest—

- (1) Have a good leader—not necessarily a highly educated man—and make the subject a live subject.
- (2) Get at the *real* truth.
- (3) Encourage discussion to clear up obscure points.
- (4) Divide the group into camps to debate the subject.
- (5) Perhaps once a month study the missionary work.

(6) Keep careful records of meetings.

(7) Bring men into closer contact with Christ through individual, personal influence.

The discussion of foregoing suggestions occupied the Saturday afternoon and part of the Sunday evening sessions.

The Saturday evening session opened after the Alma Mater Society meeting with Mr. Woodburn of McMaster in the chair. After devotional exercises, Mr. McDonald of Queen's made announcements for Sunday sessions.

The chairman then called on Prof. McNaughton of Queen's, who gave a very interesting and instructive address on "The dangers to the higher life of students in our Canadian Universities."

The meeting then adjourned.

On Sunday morning at 9.30 a devotional session was held at which brief, pointed addresses were given by Mr. Copeland and Mr. Tinker of New York.

The Sunday afternoon session opened at 3 o'clock, Principal Gordon presiding. After devotional exercises Mr. Copeland addressed the meeting, regarding the requirements and opportunities of the Y.M.C.A. in the formation of the Christian Life, emphasizing, especially the need for men as General, Educational and other Secretaries.

A hymn was then sung and a passage of scripture read by the Principal.

Mr. Tinker addressed the meeting, basing his remarks on the passage, "It is more blessed to give than to receive." Acts xx, 35.

The meeting was closed by singing and the benediction.

The Sunday evening session opened with Scripture reading and prayer. Mr. Tinker was chairman. Mr. Henderson of Toronto told of the missionary work done by Toronto University. The object of the Y.M.C.A. Missionary Department in general is "to evangelize the world," the particular part for Toronto University is to raise \$1,200 annually to support Mr. Farquhar in the Y.M.C.A. at Calcutta.

Mr. Sheldon of McGill reported that McGill supported Mr. Adams on a foreign mission. Their especial charge is the Island of Ceylon. They have a mission study class and recommend for study a book on comparative Religion by the late Principal Grant.

Mr. McInnis, reporting for Queen's, said that a man had once been supported on a foreign field by the Queen's Missionary Society, but not recently. Men are supported on home mission fields during the summer months. The Society holds weekly meetings, studying Home and Foreign missions alternately. Support is given to missionary work in Formosa.

Mr. Woodburn of McMaster reported that their Society held four meetings each year which were addressed by one of the Faculty or by a returned missionary. They formerly supported a city mission and intend starting it again.

After some remarks by Mr. Copeland regarding an expected visit of Mr. Farquhar to this country next fall and the great work in missions open to the Canadian students this subject was dropped and the discus-

sion on Bible study already referred to took place.

Following this Mr. Tinker, Mr. Copeland and representatives from the three universities expressed their appreciation of the treatment accorded them by the Queen's men in the matter of entertainment, and the President of the Queen's Society briefly replied, thanking the visitors for the valuable help they had given in regard to Association work and expressing the belief that in this help the home Association was more than repaid for all its efforts.

Mr. Sheldon in behalf of the McGill Y.M.C.A. extended a hearty invitation to the Conference to meet at McGill next year, and the following were appointed by the several Associations to make arrangements for the next Intercollegiate Conference:

General Secretary Y.M.C.A., McGill University.

General Secretary Y.M.C.A., Toronto University.

Mr. A. W. Woodburn, McMaster University.

A representative from Queen's will be appointed after the annual meeting to be held this month.

A. RINTOUL, *Secretary*.

DRAMATIC CLUB.

The Dramatic Club held its first meeting of the year, Wednesday afternoon, in the large English room. The purpose of the meeting was to consider what play should be presented next year. The executive had submitted the two plays, "The Merchant of Venice" and "Julius Caesar" for consideration.

The members present were very evenly divided in their opinion, re-

garding the choice. Many whose preference leaned to the presentation of Julius Caesar, supported the Merchant of Venice for the reason that the less difficulty was involved in presenting the latter, and, also less expenditure for scenery and costumes. Then again, to stage Julius Caesar would require the preparation of almost double the number of characters. Notwithstanding these considerations, when the vote was taken, Julius Caesar had the majority of adherents.

It is the intention of the Club to hold weekly meetings, the first of which is to be held Wednesday, Jan. 24th at 5 o'clock, in the large English room. A cordial invitation is extended to all students interested in dramatic work, and an endeavor will be made to make these meetings as instructive and attractive as possible. Owing to the large number of characters required, plenty of opportunity is afforded to all desiring to try the work. The final selection of characters will be deferred for some time, so that each student will have a chance to prove what he can do. It is hoped that many students will respond to this invitation, and that the final cast will represent the very best talent that Queen's can produce.

MEETING.

We turn the pages that they read,
Their written words we linger o'er,
But in the sun they cast no shade,
No voice is heard, no sign is made,
No step is on the conscious floor!
Yet Love will dream, and Faith will
trist,
(Since He who knows our need is just,) That somehow, somewhere, meet we
must.

Whittier: Snow-Bound.

Athletics.

THE TORONTO-QUEEN'S GAME.

IN the first game of the Inter-Collegiate Hockey Series, played in Kingston, Jan. 12th, Queen's defeated Toronto by a score of 10—3.

Notwithstanding soft, heavy ice, which made combination play difficult, the game was fast throughout. The strength of the college team was unknown and before the game speculations concerning its chances of success were rife amongst the students. The result of their first game, however, proves them to be strong and well balanced. The careful coaching of Captain Richardson had its effect. Individually and as a team the form shown on Friday night was a great improvement on that displayed in the game against Laval. Queen's won because her forwards were faster and combined better than their opponents. Our defence also was stronger than that of the Toronto team.

The three new men included in Queen's line-up did splendid work. Hugh Macdonnell, the ex-Frontenac-Beechgrove goal keeper, filled the position left vacant by the absence of his brother Jim. Crawford and Sargent, the other new-comers, were on the forward line. On the Toronto team were two Kingston boys, Harold and Herb. Clarke, the former a member of last year's Queen's seniors.

During the first five minutes of play Toronto assumed the aggressive. To them fell the first goal. To tally their first count Queen's were forced to fight stubbornly. With one goal each, Queen's forwards struck their gait and by neat combination play put their team in the lead. By following

back quickly when the puck was in the possession of the Toronto forwards the men on the local attacking were able to break up many rushes which might otherwise have ended in scores. The play continued fast. Queen's had the better of it, however, and before half-time was called succeeded in scoring three more goals. Score at half-time, Queen's 5, Toronto 2.

By tallying two shortly after play was resumed the local team practically clinched the game. Both teams worked hard, however, and played fast, clean hockey. By a beautiful combination play Walsh and Richardson scored Queen's eighth goal, the latter doing the trick by a neat shot. Toronto got the next on a long lift by Harold Clarke. Before time was called Queen's added two more to their count, the score at the end being 10—3 in their favor.

For Toronto Burns and Herb. Clarke showed up well. Lack of combination was the peculiar weakness of the team as a whole. Every member of Queen's team deserves praise, but the most effective work was done by Richardson and Walsh on the forward line and Macdonnell of the defence. Dr. Dalton as referee gave general satisfaction. The game was comparatively free from roughness though several were penalized. Queen's men are proud of the college team. It plays fast, clean hockey and, unless the unexpected happens, will finish with more than one game to its credit.

NOTES OF THE GAME.

Sargent was inclined to wander—especially towards the ladies' side.

Capt. Richardson and Marty Walsh are good enough for any team.

Mills ought to ask Arthur Irwin for a place on his Eastern Leagues.

"Hughie" comes in handy when Dick is decorating (?) the fence—and at other times too.

"Ec." Sutherland and "Buck" Crawford are the grim, silent men on the team, but they can play hockey just the same.

A good beginning.

M'GILL 6—QUEEN'S 5.

McGill and Queen's met at Montreal on Friday, Jan. 19th, and McGill won by 6 goals to 5. The game was decidedly close throughout, with Queen's leading for about three-quarters of the time, at the end of which time the score stood 4 to 1. Then the boys seemed to go to pieces for a short time and McGill scored 5 goals in rapid succession.

The teams lined up as follows:—

McGill—Lindsay, goal; Stephens, point; Ross, cover-point; Chambers, centre; Patrick, rover; Gilmour, right wing; Raphael, left wing.

Queen's—Mills, goal; Macdonnell, point; Sutherland, cover-point; Crawford, centre; Walsh, rover; Richardson, right wing; Holbrooke, left wing.

Referee—E. Kennedy.

QUEEN'S II. 7—R.M.C. 6.

On Friday, Jan. 19th, Queen's II. won in a fast game from the Cadets by a score of 7 to 6. The game was close throughout with the Cadets leading at half-time by a score of 4—2. This gives Queen's a lead of one goal for the final game to be played Friday, Jan. 26th.

The teams were:—

R.M.C.—Carruthers, goal; Rhodes,

point; Brown, cover-point; Spain, centre; Powell, rover; Hale, Scott, wings.

Queen's II. — MacGinnis, goal; Pennock, point; Dobson, cover-point; Ellis, centre; McParland, rover; Curtin, Armstrong, wings.

Referee—G. Vanhorne.

BASKETBALL.

On Jan. 11th two games were played, the college teams winning both.

The teams were:—

First Game.

Miners—King, McCammon, Sands, Woolsey, Flemming.—44.

Crescents—Bews, Suddard, King, Maple, Ross.—28.

Second Game.

Preachers—Sully, Lawson, McFadyen, Neilson, Sutherland.—52.

Ramblers—Saunders, Smith, Moxley, Flett, Driver.

On Jan. 16th the Miners gained another victory over the Frontenacs by the score of 41—16.

Miners—Dunlop, King, McCammon, Woolsey, Flemming.

Frontenacs—Law, Gage, Jackson, Warwick, Partridge.

On Jan. 18th the Preachers downed the Stars, 43—15, but the Miners were beaten by the Ramblers after the closest game played this season. The score was 28 to 27.

Preachers—Sully, Boak, McFadyen, Lawson, Neilson.—43.

Stars—Parkhill, Gaudreau, Taylor, Henderson, Asselstine.

Miners — Dunlop, McCammon, King, Flemming, Woolsey.

Ramblers—Saunders, Smith, Moxley, Flett, Smith, H.

Musical News.

THE Glee, Mandolin and Guitar Club has returned from its tour to which it had looked forward since early in October. This was the first tour that the Club has taken in three years, and officers of the Club and Musical Committee, as well as the various members of the Club, worked hard in endeavoring to make the trip a success. Was it a success? Financially, we cannot say that it was a decided success, inasmuch as expenses run very high with a troupe of such a size, and besides, in the various towns that we visited, it was not well known what quality of entertainment could be furnished by a college club. However, it was no failure in this respect—that the various audiences before whom we performed expressed the conviction in every instance that they had received more than their money's worth; and it would not be rash to say that the Club could go to the same places again, and not be fearful as to the reception it would have.

The numbers given by Miss Buschlen, violinist, who accompanied the

Club, were highly appreciated in all the places visited. Miss Buschlen plays with great skill and finish. And it was not because she played popular strains that she had to respond to numerous encores, but because she showed that she was a master of the violin. Great praise is due also to Mrs. Williamson, who proved herself an able accompanist.

At the beginning of the season it looked as if neither the Glee Club or Mandolin and Guitar Club were going to be able to do much; and Miss Singleton, instructress of the Glee Club, and Mr. Merry, director of the Mandolin and Guitar Club, are to be congratulated for the excellent work they did with the boys.

COMMENTS ON THE WORK OF THE CLUB.

"The vocal and instrumental numbers of the programme were presented in a manner that elicited well deserved applause, which was generously responded to."—*Brockville Times*.

"The boys acquitted themselves very creditably, both in their chorus singing and the mandolin work."—*Arnprior Watchman*.

Mr. Telgmann,
teacher of the Violin and all
String Instruments.

Mrs. Telgmann,
teacher of Elocution.
Address 222 Johnston St.,
Kingston.

On behalf of the Club we wish to state our appreciation of the kindness of Mr. J. Shea. Mr. Shea has for a number of years sung with the Club, given a great deal of his time in practice, and all because he is a lover of music. His excellent work as well as his genial disposition has won for him the hearts of the boys.

In Ottawa, on Friday evening, Jan. 19th, an especially attractive feature of the programme was the singing of the Quartette, composed of Messrs.

Shea, MacKeracher, MacDonald and Beecroft. Their work showed careful training and practice, and was heartily applauded by the audience. The duet — Hunting Song — by Messrs. MacKeracher and MacDonald, was also well rendered.

When we consider the small number of players in the Mandolin and Guitar Club, we need not hesitate to express our pride in the excellent work done by them. The selections given are good in quality, and carefully rendered.

Our Alumni.

MR. L. P. Chambers, M.A., '05, now on the staff of Bithynia High School, a mission school for boys, is a Queen's graduate who shows his loyalty to the Alma Mater by remembering in a very practical way the college publication. An entertaining letter from Mr. Chambers was published in an earlier number of the Journal and now we are glad to be able to present to our readers one which we think will prove even more interesting and instructive.

Dear Editor:—

A somewhat steep climb through gardens of mulberry trees, now almost bare, and then through small stretches of oak, barely green throughout the dry summer, soon takes you up above the mud plastered houses of the village, and there you see, stretching all around, hills, tier beyond tier, that invite you to come and wander away with them through green fields and deep woods and lonely villages. The nearer hills are covered mostly with the hardy scrub

oak. Here and there an inferior sort of heather reminds you, in the spring, of the Scotch hills, although you may have never seen Scotland but through other peoples' eyes. Bare patches of ground, in some places of considerable extent, again mere spots amid the surrounding wilds, show where man has been making puny efforts to force a living from the unyielding soil, with no better equipment than had Boaz in whose fields Ruth gleaned. Wealthy is he above his fellows who owns a pair of oxen and can hitch them to a wooden plow roughly shaped out of a huge root. The ordinary farmer, or gardener, as I should say, digs his few odd acres with a heavy two pronged fork, sows his seed by hand, and reaps his harvest with nothing better than a sickle, while the women folk tie up the grain into sheaves which he carries to the threshing floor on his neighbor's wagon; or if it be mulberry leaves which he is to take home to feed to his silk-worms, the women folk take the loads on their backs, while he rides on his horse, a privilege not only earned by a day's hard work but also due to his superior position in society. Truly in this land "man works from sun to sun, but woman's work is never done." And there is no "sapolio" to relieve the situation, for the government is conservative.

Those few red roofs over to the left in the shelter of that distant hill mark a Turkish village. There are quite a few of these around. On that hill to the right and outlined against the blue sky is a lone cocoonery, but there are others scattered about, more

now than before, as the people grow bolder or the robbers grow less bold. Even yet, however, you occasionally hear of a man's losing a horse or finding his crop destroyed if his field be far from home.

Right below, you can see the red tiled roofs and queer chimneys of Bardizag and beyond these a group of cattle which a few small boys are herding in the common outside the village. Then follows a gradual slope until ridge and gorge alike unite in a wide plain beyond which lie the blue waters of the gulf of Nicomedia. This gulf, which joins with the Marmora sixty miles to the west, ends here; so that instead of crossing in a "caïque," you may ride around the marsh at the head of the gulf. The plain, in which the gulf lies, stretches farther east, narrows gradually, and then suddenly opens again ten miles below into the Lake of Sapandja, which is ten miles long and probably was once united with the gulf.

On the northern shore of the gulf, and right opposite us, is the city of Nicomedia. Its triangular outline can be roughly made out in the evening when all the lights are lit, its base resting on the water's edge while it extends up the slopes of a hill and its sides meet at the top near the mosque of Sultan Orkhan, son of the founder of the Ottoman dynasty. Once a Greek church and possibly in existence when Diocletian deserted Rome and made Nicomedia the capital of the Empire (284 A.D.), this mosque marks the place where the Turks effected an entrance into the city (about 1330) and now serves as a Mohammedan place of worship.

In this little village three miles

from the southern shore of the gulf, in a comparatively secluded spot in the Ottoman Empire, people are born and live and die, buried in their little round of life, unconscious of the historic associations of this land and dead to the outside world except when some tragedy in that outside world involves in its awful consequences some poor victim from our town and thus adds a little to the already too heavy burden of life.

L. P. CHAMBERS.

Bardizag, Ismidt, Turkey in Asia.

W. R. Saunders, B.A. '99, who has been holding the position of Mathematical Master of Dundas High School, was recently promoted to the principalship of that institution.

Rev. G. Munro of the '04 class in Divinity was inducted into the charge of Blythewood and Goldsmith in Chatham Presbytery on Jan. 2nd. An interesting feature of the induction was the presence of Mr. Munro's father, Rev. Dr. Muro, of Ridgetown, who conducted the devotional exercises.

In the British Columbia notes in a recent issue of the Presbyterian we observe an account of an interesting visit paid the Presbyterians of Chilliwack during Christmas week by Rev. G. C. Patterson, M.A. '80, of Embro, Ont. The peculiar interest attaching to Mr. Patterson's visit is the fact that he was the minister at Chilliwack when the Presbyterian cause was organized there nineteen years ago. Mr. Patterson has been spending a few weeks in British Columbia enjoying a much-needed rest and change.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

THE first regular meeting of the A.M.S. after the Christmas vacation was held on the evening of January 13th.

A communication from Col. Taylor of R.M.C., in answer to one sent him before Christmas, was received and referred to a committee.

An interim report from the Theatre Night Committee was received recommending Jan. 26th for Theatre Night, as Ben Greet's company could be secured on that evening.

The Debate Committee reported that they had chosen Messrs. D. C. Ramsay and R. Brydon to contest the final debate of the I.U.D.L. series against McGill.

The society's election expenses were passed and ordered to be paid.

At the meeting of the society on Jan. 20th the Theatre Night Committee recommended that all arrangements for Theatre Night be annulled, as Mr. Greet had found it impossible to come to Kingston on Jan. 26th. They further advised that no Theatre night be held this year.

The resignation of J. M. McDONALD, Divinity editor on the JOURNAL staff, was received, and C. E. Kidd elected in his stead.

The society approved the action taken by the Athletic Committee and the various executives toward the formation of a Canadian Inter-University Athletic Union, and also favored the withdrawal of the C.I.R.F.U. from the C.R.F.U.

At the last meeting of the society, held on Jan. 27th, P. M. Shorey's resignation as Science editor on the

JOURNAL staff was accepted. L. A. Thornton was elected in his stead.

D. C. Ramsay was elected auditor of the society in place of A. Kennedy, resigned.

J. Fairlie was elected delegate from the society to the R.M.C. At Home.

A report re the condition of the song book finances was received from Prof. Carmichael. The report was accompanied by a cheque for \$49.65. The secretary was directed to write Prof. Carmichael, thanking him for his interest in the matter and requesting that he continue to look after the song book.

The report of the Finance Committee of the Convsat was received, showing receipts amounting to \$581.44, and disbursements of an equal amount.

A request from the Dramatic Club that the society consider the engaging of a block of seats for Ben Greet's performance in Grant Hall on Feb. 12th or 15th was referred to the executive committee.

"PHYSICAL EXPERIMENTS."

THE following extract from "Nature" refers to "Physical Experiments," a little work issued last year by Prof. N. R. Carmichael:

Anyone drawing up an elementary course of mechanical and physical experiments, and wishing for a manual to accompany it so as to make the preparation of a special volume unnecessary, could hardly do better than adapt his course to the manual before us. It contains just the short description which would otherwise be produced by some copying process for distribution to a class, or, failing this, would probably be written on a black-

board. That is to say, there is just enough description to indicate to a pupil what he is expected to do, and which would be copied by him in his notebook. A teacher will require to amplify the book verbally, either in the course of a short demonstration at the beginning of the class, or, if his lectures and the practical work run together very well, this might sometimes be done in the course of the lectures. The aim that Mr. Carmichael has had before him has been to state concisely the nature of the quantity to be measured in each experiment and the theory underlying the method suggested. Descriptions of instruments are entirely omitted, as the students are expected to have the apparatus given them by an instructor.

With regard to the selection of experiments, the object has been to give students who have but a limited time for laboratory work a practical acquaintance with as many physical quantities as possible. The fact that the author is a teacher in a school of mining is a guarantee that the technical student is intended to be served; but it is the more academic, but equally necessary side of his training that is here catered for.

Exchanges.

THE *Acta Victoriana* is always a welcome visitor. The January number, we note, still wears the holiday dress which so well becomes it. The literary and scientific columns sustain the old-time reputation of the magazine, though we consider the editorial and exchange columns weaker than usual. That "aimless sketch" of

a colonial visitor to London does credit both to his eye and his pen. "The Parting of the Ways" is not, we think, either a strong or well-written story. The maintenance of a scientific column is a good policy, especially when the article is as timely and forceful as "The Development of a Forest." "The Gospel of Work" is wholesome, and the writer has woven some well-balanced ideas from various authors into a tolerably readable article. We consider "The College Student and Missions" a very strong presentation of the problem of a university's influence in a country; for there is a problem, the writer has led us to believe.

Vox Collegi in bright Christmas cover, came to us too late for mention in our last issue. We hope it is not too late to make amends for a neglect, more apparent than real, which former numbers of the newsy little monthly received at our hands. The holiday issue, both in design and in presentation, is a credit of the editors. The short stories, especially the first, have point, and indicate good literary ability. The various departments are well edited, the bright local column, the athletics and the exchange columns deserving particular note. We do not presume our ability to criticize the Art, Oratory, Domestic Science, and Music sections; they are interesting even to one of the "vulgar profanum," and are very well written. And we agree with the ex-editors that "*Vox*" is improving in every department and therefore becoming better fitted to represent and serve the institution to which it is so loyal.

De Nobis.GLEANINGS FROM THE GLEE CLUB
TOUR.

AT Brockville as the Glee Club party are crossing a street they have to halt for a moment until a sleigh-load of men passes. A man in the sleigh stretches out his hand to R. H-gh-s, who is standing quite close, and exclaims, "Hello, old friend, how how are you?"

H gh-s, grasping the outstretched hand—"Glad to see you, old sport, how are you?"

Brockville native near by—"That's a load of patient's from the asylum getting their outing."

T-n—"How soon they recognized each other!"

PARTING IS SUCH SWEET SORROW.

Patroness of the Glee Club excursion party at outer G. T. R. station Saturday night as they are about to bid farewell to their fair and youthful violinist—"Now, each one must be through with his ~~adieu when~~ I have counted four."

23rd, N. M. Om-nd.

Patrones—"1-2-3-4. Time's up.

24th, T-m-y.

Patroness counts — "1--2--3——4, Let go."

T-m-y—"How time does fly!"

At Brockville, Queen's University Quartette—

1st Tenor—"I pant for - - -"

2nd Tenor— - - - "I pant - - -"

1st Bass—"I pant - -"

2nd Bass— - - - "I pant for music that is divine."

Small boy in the gallery—"Two pairs of trousers for Queen's Quartette."

Scene—Arnprior, after Cl-ncy and McK-nl-y have had a splendid time at the rink and have left their fair companions at the parental home.

Cl.—"Say! Weren't those girls fine?"

McK.—"They certainly were O.K."

Cl.—"Now we had better hustle back to our boarding house."

McK., gazing around—"Do you remember which direction it is from here?"

Cl.—"By jove! I don't, nor the street either."

McK.—"Well, what is the name of the people?"

Cl., after a moment's thought—"I'm not sure, but I think it is J——."

McK.—"My boy, you have it bad. That's the name of the girl you just went home with."

Cl.—"Tell us the name yourself then."

McK.—"I can't, but I know the name of the girl I was with is Annie."

Cl., despairingly—"I guess we'll just have to wander around till we find the place."

As the C.P.R. train is pulling out of Brockville, members of the club are discussing the poor house there.

S-mmy W—"Well we'll have five out at Arnprior anyway!"

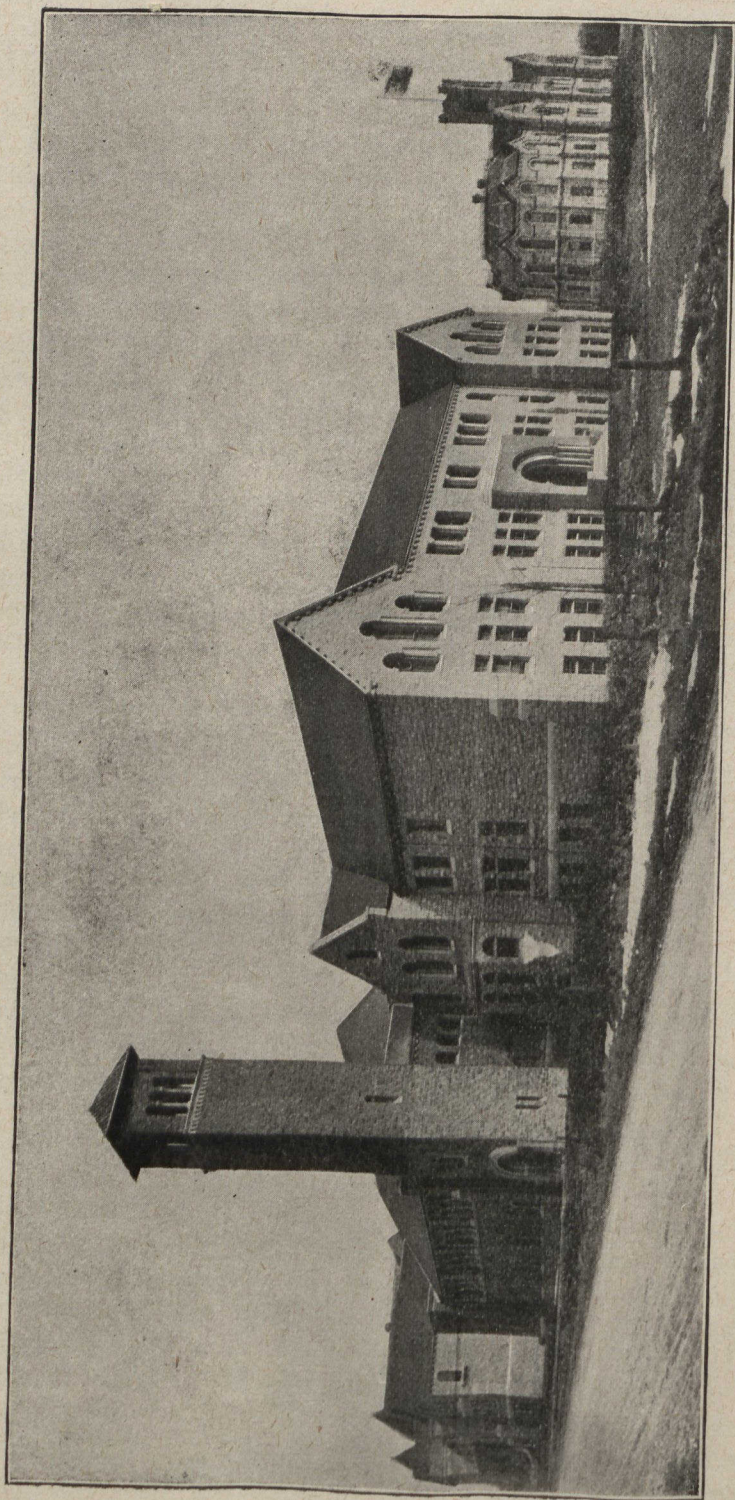
T-mmy—"Only five! Then I hope four of them will be girls."

On the train near Ottawa—

Miss S.—"Mr. St-w-rt, where do we go when we get to Ottawa?"

J-m St-w-rt—"Into the Union Station."

M-cK-r--ch-r has come to the conclusion that tailors make coat-tails too strong.



South View of Queen's.



VOL. XXXIII.

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No. 8

THE MACHINE PROCESS IN MODERN CIVILIZATION.

THE most striking feature in modern civilization, or rather, the civilization of to-day, is the machine process. It has invaded every department of activity, and dominates all in a mechanical sense. Its power is seen in the application of mechanical measurements to purposes, acts and the amenities of life. Of course the discipline falls more directly on the workmen engaged in mechanical industries; but only less so on the rest of the community. Wherever the machine process extends it shapes and determines the manner of life of the workmen, large and small. The individual has become, in truth, a factor in the mechanical world. The movements of this world controls him. No doubt the furnace, the locomotive, the ship, are the work of his hands; are inanimate, and he is the intelligence which gives order and symmetry to the whole design and fabric of the mechanism in which he is moving. Nevertheless, the process comprises him; and it is because he is obliged to take an intelligent, directing part in what is going forward, that the mechanical process has its chief effect upon him. This process compels him to adjust his standards in fixed and definite ways. He cannot do with the machine whatsoever he may wish. He must take

thought and act in terms given him by the process that is going forward. In other words his thinking in the premises is reduced to standards of gauge and grade. If he fails in the precise measure, the outcome of the process checks his aberration and drives home the sense of the need of absolute conformity to the work in hand as involved in the whole process.

This does not mean in the least, of course, that the process lowers the degree of intelligence of the workman. Of necessity a man must be intelligent and accurate to be intrusted with any one of the numberless modern contrivances in the mechanical process. He is a better workman the more intelligent he is. But the intelligence acquired in this disciplinary process is of a peculiar kind. The machine process requires close and unremitting thought—thought that runs in standard terms of quantitative precision. Other intelligence on the part of the worker is useless for the matter in hand; or it is even worse than useless. He cannot take to myth-making; nor impute purposes of benevolence and justice to the active forces in his work, such as is done in the fairy-tale or in pulpit oratory; for then he is sure to go astray. We observe, then, that his habitual thinking is carried forward

in terms of mechanical efficiency; and is a matter of precisely adjusted cause and effect. (Of course in no case and with no section of the community does the disciplinary effects of the machine process mould the habits of thought and of life entirely into its own image. There is present in human nature too large a residue of propensities and aptitudes carried over from the past; and the machine's régime has been of too short duration, strict as its discipline may be, and the body of inherited traits and traditions too great and powerful, to allow anything more than an approval to such a consummation.

But the machine ejects anthropomorphic habits of thought. The machine technology rests on a knowledge of impersonal, material cause and effect; not on the dexterity or personal force of the workman. The resultant discipline is a discipline in the handling of impersonal facts for mechanical effect. The machine technology is based on the laws of material causation, not on those of immemorial custom, authenticity, or authoritative enactment. The resulting difference in intellectual training is a difference in kind and discipline, not necessarily in degree.

The active forces in present day industry may be separated into two categories: the business classes and the working classes. The ultimate ground of validity for the thinking of the former is the natural-rights ground of property—what may be described as a conventional, anthropomorphic fact, rather than one of cause and effect; and of the latter the ultimate ground is that of causal sequence. Arguments which proceed on material cause and effect cannot be met with arguments from convention-

al precedent; so that the two classes have an increasing difficulty in understanding and appreciating one another's convictions and ideals. The business classes are conservative; their reasoning is based on conventionalities, rather than cause and effect phenomena. But these occupations are not the only ones whose reasoning runs on a conventional plane. The intellectual activity of other classes, such as soldiers, politicians and the clergy moves on a plane of still older conventions; so that if business training is to be classed as conservative that given by these other more archaic employments might be classed as reactionary. On the other hand, in proportion as a given line of employment has more of the character of a machine process and less of the character of handicraft, the matter of fact training is more pronounced. The machine has become the master of the man who works with it; and is an arbiter in the cultural fortunes of the community into whose life it has entered.

The intellectual and spiritual training of the machine in modern life is, therefore, very far reaching. It touches almost everyone in the body of population; but its more direct constraint is enforced upon the operative, whom it affects in all phases of his life, whether he work or whether he play. So that the ubiquitous presence of the machine with its spiritual concomitant of workaday ideals is the unequivocal mark of the culture of the present day.

The conditions of life forced upon the working population by the machine process are such as to cause every serious student of society in its economic aspects to take serious

thought over the outcome. For now the working population is required to be movable and interchangeable in much the same impersonal manner as the raw or half-wrought materials of industry. From which it follows that the modern workman cannot with advantage own a home, and provide other necessities in such a way as to prevent abnormal waste, and yield him requisite satisfaction. He is discouraged from investing his savings; and the bank, trust-company or stock and bond investment offers no adequate substitute for what is tangibly and usefully under the owner's hand, and persistently requires maintenance and improvement. The "natural right" of property no longer means so much to the working-class as it once did. Hence the extravagance and striking wastefulness of both Canadian and United States workmen.

The growth of what is called the trade union spirit is a concomitant of industry organized after the manner of a machine process. Great Britain is the land of its birth; just as Great Britain is the country where the modern machine industry took its rise. Trade-unionism has as a pervading characteristic the denial of the received natural-rights dogmas. It denies individual freedom of contract to the workman, as well as free discretion to the employer to carry on his business as may suit his own ends. Trade-unionism is to be taken as a somewhat mitigated expression of what the mechanical standards of industry inculcates. Up to the present, from its inception, it has shown no halting-place in its tentative but ever-widening crusade of iconoclasm against the archaic, received body of natural rights. The harsh discipline

of the exigencies of livelihood under the modern machine régime has driven home to the workmen a new point of view. The revision of the scheme of society aimed at by trade-unionism is to be worked out not in the form of natural liberty, individual property rights, individual discretion, but in terms of standardized livelihood and mechanical necessity. It is formulated in terms of industrial, technological standard units. Trade-unionism does not fit into the natural-rights scheme of right and honest living; and therein lies its cultural significance. The classes who move in trade-unions are, it may be darkly and blindly, but nevertheless surely, endeavouring under the compulsion of the machine process to construct a new scheme of institutions based on the compulsion and under the direction of the machine process.

When distrust of business principles rises to such a degree as to become intolerant of all pecuniary institutions and leads to a demand for the abrogation of property rights it is called "socialism." This is widespread among advanced industrial races. No other cultural phenomenon is so threatening to the received economic structure of society. The sense of economic solidarity of the socialists runs on lines of industrial coherence and mechanical restraint; differentiating it from the received and inherited conventional characteristics of right and wrong. Current socialism is an animus of dissent from received tradition. Socialists differ widely among themselves as to the mode of procedure; but are at one in the belief that the institutional forms of the past are unfit for the work of the future.

The socialistic disaffection has been

attributed to envy, class hatred, discontent with their own lot, to a mistaken view of their own interests, and so on. But this is not true. Socialists do not demand a redistribution of property. They regard, rather, the disappearance of property rights, and do not concern themselves with the present received scheme of distribution in economics. In fact, socialists of the line contemplate, instead of a reform of ownership, the traceless disappearance of it. Property with all its inherited tradition must pass away. And so with due but not large exceptions, the effective body of the modern population has been growing more matter-of-fact in its thinking, less romantic, less idealistic in its aspirations, less bound by metaphysical considerations in its view of human relations, less mannerly, less devout. By the modern machine process one does not mean to contract the well-to-do with the indigent, but the line of demarcation between those ready for the socialist propoganda and those not so available is rather to be drawn between the classes employed in the industrial and those employed in the pecuniary occupation. It is a question not so much of property but of position; not of well-being but of work. It is a question of work because it is a question of habits of thought, and work shapes the habits of thought; and habits of thought are made by habits of life rather than by a legal relation to accumulated goods. The discipline of the machine technology is especially fitted to inculcate such iconoclastic habits of thoughts as come to a head in the socialistic bias. Among those classes whose everyday life disciplines them to do their serious thinking in terms of material cause

and effect the preconception of ownership are becoming obsolescent through disuse. It may be said, then, that the modern socialistic disaffection is loosely bound up with the machine industry. The machine industry, directly or indirectly, gives rise to socialism; or the two are the expressions of the same complex of causes. Wherever the increase and diffusion of knowledge have made the machine process possible, and the mechanical technology the tone-giving factor in men's scheme of thought, these modern socialistic iconoclasm follows by easy consequence. The machine is a leveller, a vulgarizer, whose end seems to be the extirpation of all that is respectable, noble, and dignified in human intercourse and ideals.

Lastly, for our present purpose, we may observe that the same effects are discovered when we investigate the relation of the machine process to the religious life. Men trained by the mechanical occupation to industrial, mechanical habits of thought cannot appreciate, or even apprehend, the meaning of religious appeals that proceed on grounds of metaphysical validity. The consolations of a personal relation to a supernatural master do not appeal to men whose habit of life is shaped by a familiarity with the relations of impersonal cause and effect. It does not come as a matter of course for such men to give the catechism's answer to the question, What is the chief end of man? Nor do they instinctively feel themselves to be sinners by virtue of a congenital taint or obliquity. The kindly ministrations of the church and of the minister grate on them, as being so much ado about nothing. The machine is no respecter of persons; and knows nei-

ther morality, dignity nor prescriptive right, divine or human. Its teaching is training them into insensibility to the whole range of concepts on which these ministrations proceed. In the nature of the case, therefore, the resistance opposed to this cultural trend given by the machine discipline on grounds of received conventions, weakens with the passage of time. The spread of materialistic preconceptions is taking place at a cumulatively accelerating rate, except in so far as some other cultural factor, alien to the machine discipline, comes in to exhibit this process and to keep its disintegrating influence within bounds.

—W. W. SWANSON.

RAPIDS AT NIGHT.

Here at the roots of the mountains,
Between the sombre legions of cedars
and tamaracks,
The rapids charge the ravine:
light,
A little light, cast by foam under star-
Wavers about the shimmering stems
of the birches;
Here rise up the clangorous sounds of
battle,
Immense and mournful.
Far above curves the great dome of
darkness
Drawn with the limitless lines of the
stars and the planets.
Deep at the core of the tumult,
Deeper than all the voices that cry at
the surface,
Dwells one fathomless sound,
Under the hiss and cry, the stroke and
the plangent clamor.

(O human heart that sleeps,
Wild with rushing dreams and deep
with sadness!)

The abysmal roar drops into almost
silence,
While over its sleep plays in various
cadence,
Innumerable voices crashing in laugh-
ter;
Then rising calm, overwhelming,
Slow in power,
Rising supreme in utterance,
It sways, and reconquers and floods
all the spaces of silence,
One voice, deep with the sadness,
That dwells at the core of all things.

There by a nest in the glimmering
birches,
Speaks a thrush as if startled from
slumber,
Dreaming of Southern rice-fields,
The moted glow of the amber sun-
light,
Where the long ripple roves among
the reeds.

Above curves the great dome of dark-
ness,
Scored with the limitless lines of the
stars and the planets;
Like the strong palm of God,
Veined with the ancient laws,
Holding a human heart that sleeps,
Wild with rushing dreams and deep
with the sadness
That dwells at the core of all things.

—DUNCAN CAMPBELL SCOTT.

"Are you in earnest? Seize this very
minute;
What you can do, or dream you can,
begin it;
Boldness has genius, power, and ma-
gic in it,
Only engage and then the mind grows
heated;
Begin and then the work will be com-
pleted."

—Goethe.

THE QUEEN'S-McGILL DEBATE.

(*Special correspondence to the Journal.*)

Montreal, Feb. 6th.

QUEEN'S scored a notable victory here last night by defeating McGill, and carrying off the cup given to the winners in the Intercollegiate Debating League. In the preliminary series Queen's had won from Ottawa College, and McGill had beaten Toronto. Last night's was the final test between the winners of the former debates. The Royal Victoria Hall was the scene of the struggle, and was fairly well filled for the occasion. To enliven the proceedings, when such a step became necessary, the McGill Glee Club provided an excellent musical programme.

The chair was occupied by Mr. F. A. Auld. Queen's was represented by Messrs. Robert Brydon and D. C. Ramsay; McGill by Messrs. D. E. McTaggart and W. H. Cherry. The judges for the debate were Mr. Justice Archibald, Rev. Dr. Symonds, vicar of Christ Church Cathedral, and Rev. Prof. Elliott, of the Wesleyan College. The subject of debate was: "Resolved, that the time has come for a substantial reduction in the Canadian tariff." McGill took the affirmative, and the Queen's men upheld the negative contention.

Opening the case for the affirmative, Mr. McTaggart maintained that the recent sessions of the Tariff Commission had plainly shown that the Canadian people were in favor of a reduction of the tariff, and argued that it was to the interest of every Canadian that such a reduction should be made. A substantial reduction did not necessarily mean a reduction on every article. Mr. McTaggart was especial-

ly in favor of a reduction on farming implements, workmen's tools, steel, coal, and the commodities going to make up these implements and tools. High tariff meant high prices. A reduction of the tariff would mean lower prices. Of our people, seventy-four per cent. were engaged in rural pursuits, and for every dollar invested in manufactures, four were invested in agriculture alone. In view of the smallness of the manufacturing interests of our country, the great majority of the population would benefit by a reduction of the tariff. In the making of such a reduction, Mr. McTaggart favored giving to Great Britain and her colonies a much greater preference than to other countries.

Mr. Brydon, of Queen's, opened for the negative. He declared that so far as lowering the tariff for the benefit of the agricultural interest was concerned, a country should not be developed in part, but as a whole, if it was to be an ideal country. So far Canada had been for the most part a nation of farmers, but had recognized the necessity of other industries. To lower the tariff would be a check to industrial development and a menace to the country as a whole. If the tariff was ever justified it was justified at present as much as ever. While our tariff protected, it was not prohibitive, and to lower it would be a bonus to the American manufacturer, enabling him to come into our country and compete more ruinously with our own manufacturers. If Canada was to be developed at all it must be by building up all her industries.

Mr. Cherry, for the affirmative, dealt more particularly with combines, maintaining that if we were held up, it had better be by our own

combines. He saw no reason, however, why we should be held up by any combines, home or foreign. For the negative, Mr. Ramsay held that a substantial reduction of the tariff would entail a decrease in revenue, and a consequent change in the form of taxation, a step for which the country was not prepared.

Mr. McTaggart summed up on behalf of the affirmative. The judges retired to deliberate, and on their return Rev. Dr. Symonds announced that the decision had been awarded to the Queen's debaters, both on the ground of matter and on that of manner. The cup was presented to the visitors by Principal Peterson, of McGill.

The Queen's debaters arrived home on the noon train Tuesday, the 6th instant, and were met at the station by a large and enthusiastic crowd of students, who formed a guard of honor for them and their trophy. On Tuesday evening, the four successful debaters were tendered a dinner at Mrs. Eby's boarding house. As time is valuable to all the students at this season, the affair was made brief, but it was greatly enjoyed by all present. Naturally debate was the theme of most of the short, after-dinner speeches made, and many compliments were paid both the debaters and the members of the Debate Committee for their hard and conscientious work in the interest of debating at Queen's.

Prof.—“What are you doing with that notebook?”

Student—“I carry it round to jot down my thoughts.”

Prof.—“Don't you consider it rather large for that purpose?”

—*Manitoba College Journal.*

OUR TWO CHAMPIONSHIPS.

TWO championships in one week! That's not bad. It is not often that a college scores two such notable triumphs in so short a time. But Queen's, we are sure, will not be injured by her success, seeing that it has been achieved in both instances by hard work and true merit. The battles are over and the two trophies rest peacefully on an index cabinet in the University Library, the Debating Cup presented to the I.U.D.L. by the Varsity Literary Society last year, and the Hockey Cup presented to the Inter-collegiate Union by Queen's three years ago. The hockey trophy comes back home after a year's absence at McGill, while the debating cup visits us for the first time. We all hope that it will find the Queen's air congenial. Queen's has a reputation in debate, and since the formation of the I. U. D. L. has won the championship oftener than any other college.

The double triumph is the more notable in that it represents the two sides of college life in which it is possible to have any competition between students, the intellectual and the physical. On the other side—the spiritual—the competition must come in the great outside world where the rules are more severe, and where the judges and referees comprise all our fellow-men. In this, too, Queen's men have never lagged.

But at the present moment it is for the triumph in hockey and debate that we rejoice. The JOURNAL extends its congratulations to all who took part in the contests. Their victory is the victory of Queen's and of all Queen's students.

Queen's University Journal.

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Editorials.

THE CALENDAR AND THE EXAMINATION PAPERS.

EACH year the University issues two official publications, the Calendar, and the volume of examination papers. The JOURNAL would modestly suggest changes in the form of both. The Calendar is intended to serve a double purpose. It is the university's great advertisement, and it is the students' one book of reference in all that pertains to courses, classes and so forth. As a book of reference it is admirable. As an advertisement, it leaves much to be desired, the reason being that it is not comprehensive enough. The Arts, Science, and Medical Calendars are issued separately, and apparently have no connection with one another. A stranger, picking up the Arts Calendar, unless he made a careful examination, could scarcely tell that there was a Science school or Medical college in connection with the university, and even if he found out from the dozen or so pages at the back that such institu-

tions existed, he could tell little or nothing of their magnitude, or of their work. It is the same with the other calendars. People who know Queen's, of course, do not need to be told these things, but there are many who do not know. Students who are not personally acquainted with the different universities, and who have no one to advise them, are very apt to choose the one with the more comprehensive calendar, not because of the size merely, but because it gives fuller information and conveys to them the idea of a greater university. Would it not be possible to make the Queen's Calendar indicate more completely the scope of the whole institution. This might be done by combining the three present calendars. The cost would no doubt be greater, but this difficulty could be partly surmounted by retaining the smaller Calendars for the use of the students at the university, and sending the larger ones to persons who ask for information.

Then as to the examination papers. The trouble here is just the opposite. The volumes as issued at present are too large and cost too much. True, to one able to interpret them, they indicate much better than any calendar could, the size and scope of the university. But this is not their principal use. There are few students who do not every year make diligent study of old exam. papers. At present these can be procured for fifty cents a volume. But the volume contains all the papers in all the faculties, and a student in Medicine, say, is compelled to burden himself with the papers in Arts, Science and Theology, and what is worse, must pay for them. If the papers could be issued in smaller faculty volumes and these sold at ten or

fifteen cents each, more papers would be sold, and the arrangement would prove more satisfactory to the students. In Science and Medicine, a further subdivision into pamphlets containing the papers for one year might be worth considering. In Arts and Theology, this, of course, would not be practicable.

SOCIAL FUNCTIONS.

ARISTOTLE says somewhere that man is a social animal. It is more than probable that the good sage penned this trite saying one Saturday morning after returning from an At Home at the Academy. There had been many student dances that season, as there had been before, and have been since, and their frequency and character had set the wise old man a-pondering. Why all these elaborate and costly preparations for getting acquainted and for keeping acquainted? Aristotle meditated long and deeply. In a few months the "Politics" appeared dealing with some of the less important aspects of the question. The real problem, however, was unsolved and so has descended to us.

At Queen's what to do with the excessive number of social functions has long been a moot question. Almost everybody has asked it; everybody has proposed solutions; and all, professors as well as students, have gone on enjoying the functions and doing little or nothing to lessen their number. Beginning with the Freshman's reception in November, and ending with the Science dance a couple of weeks ago, we have had nine At Homes and dinners in connection with the college this year. These have cost on an

average about \$200 each, or roughly, \$1,800 in all. A tidy sum, but perhaps not too large if the students and their friends really got its value in recreation. Whether they do at present may be questioned.

But it is not so much the money, as the time and vital energy spent, that is the great objection to our series of functions. From the middle of November until Christmas it is next to impossible to get any real work done; and after all, this is the students' first object in coming here. There is no thought but to attend At Homes and such like things. The very atmosphere takes on a tang of the reckless, all-pervading abandon, and infects the student whether he will or no. Our surroundings are supposed to have some effect at least upon our work and actions, and the environment at Queen's during the latter part of the fall term, has certainly not in the last few years been conducive to study. Not that we would have our students study all the time and make book-worms and pedants of themselves. That would be almost as bad as making butterflies of themselves. But the general character of a university should be such as would at all times permit a man to study if he wanted to.

However, it appears that the thing has about worked itself to death, and at last some action has been taken, not by the authorities, but by the students themselves—another proof by the way of the senate's wisdom in allowing the students to manage their own affairs. The number of the functions has not been limited; no one student-body had any power to do that. But by the special request of the Alma Mater, all year At Homes will have to be cur-

tailed in the future. In other words, they will have to stop at 12.30. It is hoped that in this way the year At Homes will be merged into faculty functions, and instead of nine or ten, we shall escape with at most half a dozen "events" in the season.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

We cannot but commend the enterprise of the Dramatic Club this year, and the interest it is showing in the welfare of Queen's. Before Christmas it succeeded in presenting to the public a series of scenes from Shakespeare which won the praise of all who saw them played. Already it has been for several weeks hard at work on a play for next year; and only this week it has undertaken the labor and responsibility of fitting Grant Hall for theatricals and has given the students and friends of Queen's the pleasure of seeing the work done by Ben Greet's Company.

At a meeting of the Alma Mater Society a few weeks ago the Critic drew the society's attention to the fact that the last two numbers in the order of business were usually without content. The criticism was just. There is never any arranging for a programme for the next meeting, and there is seldom a programme. The last order of business calls for "Debate. Reading Essays, or other Programme." We have had two debates this year; not even the "oldest inhabitant" can remember the reading of an essay at the Alma Mater; and the "other programme" is usually a minus quantity. It is unfortunate that this should be so. One of the objects of the society is to cultivate a literary and scientific taste among the stu-

dents, but every member recognizes that it is failing to do this. Perhaps it has not the same opportunity to do this as it once had. Its business has grown, and much time must now be taken up with routine work. Yet there are many evenings on which an essay, a short popular lecture, some selections from the Glee Club, or even a few spirited college songs, would be most welcome. Every member who comes even occasionally to the meetings can notice the difference in attendance on the few evenings when there is a programme.

And this reminds us that the Alma Mater has already provided sheets of printed songs for use at the meetings, but these sheets have never been used. Why not produce them some evening, and see whether Queen's students have really forgotten how to sing? It would be an interesting experiment if nothing more.

The recent action of the Alma Mater Society, in authorizing the purchase of one hundred cushions for use at college functions is a step in the right direction. Cushions seem to be an essential part of the decorations at all functions, and the problem of supplying them has caused considerable worry to successive decoration committees. Bunting they had in plenty, furniture they could rent, but cushions they could only borrow. Friends of Queen's had to be appealed to for aid, and this was seldom done in vain. But "At Homes" and dances have increased to such an extent that the tax upon friendship has become too much. It is rather an imposition to ask for cushions once a week for almost two months, especially when the students could easily own a supply themselves.

The JOURNAL is not expected to meddle with politics, yet at this time it cannot forbear to challenge the statements of certain persons and papers that deny the right of students to vote in their university city. How the students vote is neither here nor there. It is their right, their moral right, that is being questioned; their legal right is, for the present at least, established. The law provides that sailors, fishermen, students, and others who find it necessary to ply their calling abroad, shall be allowed to exercise the franchise at home. In the case of sailors and fishermen this is just. These men do not remain for any length of time in any one place, and it would be impossible for them to vote anywhere except in the constituency in which their home is situated. Besides their principal interests are centred there. With the student it is different. If he belonged to a wealthy class and had property interests in his home riding it might be well to have him vote there. Students, however, are not as a rule burdened in this way. Their interest is, or ought to be, centred in the city where they spend the greater part of their time. They are not transients like sailors and fishermen. When they register they do so with the intention of spending at least four years in the college. For four years then they are virtually citizens of the university city, and as such have a right to vote there. Moreover, many a student before coming to college has been for years absent from his father's home. He has never voted there and has no moral right to do so. His real home is at the college centre. To give students the right to vote, and then to ask them to travel several hundred miles to exercise that right is

virtually to disfranchise them, and the disfranchisement of the students means the wilful casting out from the political field of a portion of the best element in the country. It is doubtful if the country can afford to do this.

Ladies.

TO many of us probably, Kingston means little more than Queen's and yet, as we learned at a lecture given recently, few cities in our dominion have a more interesting history. Of the story of its early growth as related by Principal Ellis, we give the following sketch.

On July the twelfth, 1673, when the famous French Governor, Count Frontenac, came up the St. Lawrence with his brightly painted barges and attendant canoes, he looked on a very different scene from that which meets the eye of the tourist approaching the present Limestone City; far as the eye could reach extended a forest and only the regular dip of the paddles broke the stillness of the summer day. Yet there were living creatures on the shore; for concealed among the trees, Iroquois warriors were eagerly watching the approach of the flotilla. Nor was Frontenac ignorant of their presence in the neighborhood. At his command, La Salle had invited the Iroquois to meet the representative of the French king in council, and the regular, well-ordered advance of the boats in battle array was planned to impress the Indians with the might and power of France. Weary with their fourteen days' journey from Lachine, the Frenchmen gladly pulled up their boats and prepared to camp.

Various reasons may be assigned for this visit. In the first place, La

Salle, fired with the dream of a great empire, considered this an important point in the extension westward of French power; Frontenac too felt the force of this argument and, further, the post would be of great advantage in diverting from the English the trade of the Iroquois to the south. With characteristic energy, Frontenac at once set his men to work to build a fort and four days later, when it was almost completed, held a conference with the Indians and gained their consent to its erection.

In 1675, La Salle was granted a seigneurie which included all the present city of Kingston and land some distance beyond, on the condition that he rebuild the fort of stone and keep it up. Around this fort, situated at about the gate of the present barracks, traders built their homes and cultivated small plots of ground, and this marks probably the earliest effort at colonization in what is now Ontario. It seemed as though Fort Frontenac was to be a permanent settlement, but the ill-feeling excited by the treachery of Denonville, one of Frontenac's successors, in seizing some Iroquois warriors assembled for a friendly conference, rendered necessary the withdrawal of the garrison and the destruction of the fort.

Frontenac, again sent out to save the colony, had the fort rebuilt and for seventy years it was an important post, the depot for supplies and for garrison reserves for the centres farther west. Fate, however, seemed not to favor French occupation of Fort Frontenac. During the war between England and France, Colonel Bradstreet, with batteries stationed on the present Market Square, made a vigorous attack on the fort, whose garrison

reduced in number, for Frontenac had been deemed secure from assault, was obliged to surrender the fort with its stores and the warships in the harbor, and a second time Fort Frontenac was left in ruins.

One hundred and eleven years after Count Frontenac had made his first impressive landing, a flotilla of different appearance, bearing people of different nationality and with different aim, entered the harbor. No dream of a vast empire led them there; they came with their wives and children, not to trade in furs, but to subdue the forest and gain thereby a livelihood. They were the United Empire Loyalists, forced because of devotion to the British crown to seek new homes in the wilderness.

A map of Kingston in 1790, shows Bagot marked as Rear Street, because quite at the back of civilization, and a line of block-houses connected by a palisade fence encircling the city; one of these may still be seen at the end of Lower Sydenham Street. Some years later, when the city limits had been much extended, the Martello towers, built at considerable expense, replaced the block-houses which by position and general structure were no longer sufficient for defence.

During the war of 1812, which meant commercial ruin to many towns, Kingston prospered, for the strength of its fortifications and garrison secured it from attack. It was both a military and naval headquarters and at Navy Bay a large dockyard was established. In 1841, the first united parliament of Upper and Lower Canada met in what is now the main building of the General Hospital. Previous to this, after the passing of the Constitutional Act, Lord

Simcoe, the first Governor of Upper Canada, had met his first legislative council in a quaint little frame house below St. Paul's Church; but parliament had met at Newark. The city hall, planned and built by the citizens for the use of the legislature, still bears witness to the hopes of the Kingstonian of this period. Kingston had already a fair share of commercial prosperity, and as the seat of government, it was expected to become one of the most important cities in the country. Unfortunately for the aspirations of Kingston, Toronto was finally chosen as the capital and the city which, in 1841, seemed likely to attain great material prosperity, is now famed rather as an educational centre.

On Wednesday, January the twenty-fourth, the final debate in the inter-year series was given. The subject was: Resolved, that travel is a better education than books. Misses MacInnes and Clifford, '07, took the affirmative; Misses Ferguson and Donelda MacArthur, '08, the negative. It was agreed by the leaders that expense should not be taken into consideration and that a certain elementary education should be assumed. Judged either from the point of view of style or substance, the debate compared favorably with any previously given in the Levana. Strong arguments were advanced by the debaters in support of their respective systems of education, but perhaps the strength of the affirmative, winners of the debate, lay in the very effective way in which they showed the general, all-round development which might result from travel. We heartily congratulate the apparently invincible re-

presentatives of naughty-seven, who thus add another naughty-seven shield to the Levana cup.

Through the kindness of Principal Gordon, the Y.W.C.A. has been able to introduce a new feature into its work and organize a system of Bible study classes. A course in the Book of Mark has been outlined by Dr. Gordon and every week, each group is supplied with an outline of the work to be read during that week. Dr. Gordon himself has a class composed of the leaders and here are discussed the difficulties of the various groups. That the girls appreciate this marked evidence of the Principal's interest in their work is perhaps best proved by the fact that even in this, the busy session, the members of the different groups are so enthusiastic and interested in their study.

Divinity.

TUESDAY evening, Jan. 30th, Principal Gordon gave a dinner to the Theological students, and a most enjoyable affair it was. Once a year now for three years we have all met at his hospitable board, where all are made to feel at home. Divinity Hall is scarcely strong enough to attempt any entertainment of its own, and now this annual dinner of the Principal's fulfils all that any such dinner could do for us. Having so many classes in common, in the three years of our Theological course, we are perhaps thrown together more than are the students of any other faculty, and our feeling of brotherhood is greatly strengthened by the meeting around one common board, where our Principal and Professors meet with us. We

feel, too, that Principal Gordon is peculiarly our own, as Primarius Professor of Divinity. Then also meeting with our Professors in this way, seeing them eating, and talking, and joking, just like ordinary mortals, surely ought to inspire even the most diffident among us, with a new interest in his work, and with what is to be his calling in life.

For those of us who go out this year, especially, such an evening as this will long be remembered. After all, it is in after years, when we meet with old class-mates, and talk over these our student days, that we really appreciate as we should these many kindnesses we receive when we are here. Then it is that we will recall the incidents of such a gathering as this, possibly for the delectation of generations yet unborn, just as we heard on this occasion, and at first hand, of doings at Queen's long before we entered this happy old world.

Dr. Ross and Dr. Jordan, of the Theological Faculty, were present, as were also Dr. Watson and Dr. Dyde of the Faculty of Arts. We were all very sorry that Prof. MacNaughton found it impossible to be present. Rev. Robt. Laird, Queen's Endowment Fund Agent, was present, being in town for a day or two.

After all had shown how much they appreciated the good things provided, Principal Gordon rose, and after a few kindly words to us all, called on Vice-Principal Watson to speak. His address gave us some light on the earlier days of Queen's, as he gave us some recollections of his first days here—in 1872. His first Final Arts class consisted of four men, and in all there were but seven, on the teaching staff of the university. Of special in-

terest to us was Dr. Watson's account of his first sermon, preached while he was a Divinity student at Glasgow University. Very encouraging it is to us to know that one who stands where he does to-day was in his earlier days criticized by a Scotch beadle, as to his understanding of a Scripture text.

Dr. Jordan was next called on, and he is always interesting. Referring to the openness of mind necessary for those engaged in the study of Theology, he told a story of a gentleman who in speaking to a Bishop of the Church of England, said that he found that the prayers of the English Church Prayer Book were suitable for all occasions, and for all peoples, with but one exception—there was no special prayer for Divinity students. "But you forget," said the Bishop, "that there is a 'prayer for those at sea.'"

Dr. Ross was the next speaker, and he fairly excelled himself, being most apt and witty in his remarks. He too gave us some reminiscences of early days at Queen's, and especially interesting to us were his remarks about the founding of the Alma Mater Society in 1859. The good doctor assured us that he was present at its birth. Turning to another question, he spoke earnestly of the importance of holding firmly to the great essentials in this age of transition.

Dr. Dyde made a strong argument for the closer union of Philosophical and Theological studies, contending that these are in reality one study, and so should go hand in hand. He also gave us some interesting recollections of his early days at Queen's, especially as to the aggressive and strenuous Y.M.C.A. of those days.

Rev. Robert Laird spoke strongly on the subject of loyalty to our uni-

versity. He gave it as his impression after visiting a large number of places and congregations, in various parts of our country, that the real strength behind Queen's lies in her graduates. One or two graduates of other universities have lately subscribed handsomely to the Endowment Fund because of their high opinion of some of Queen's graduates of their acquaintance, and because of the loyalty those graduates show for their Alma Mater.

Mr. J. C. MacConachie was called on, but he said he could not now speak for Divinity Hall as he had "stepped down" to enter the ranks of the Philosophers.

During the evening we had several of the old Queen's songs, and Mr. D. A. MacKeracher sang "The Ford of Kabul River" as he only can. We should have liked to have heard the Principal speak at greater length, but now the evening was wearing on, so after "Auld Lang Syne" we made our adieus, and wandered off home, grateful indeed to our kind friend the Principal, for a most enjoyable evening.

THE RED CROSS SOCIETY IN JAPAN.

The 13th general meeting of this society was held lately at Tokio. The reports show that the membership is now 113,721, and the capital fund amounts to about \$2,600,000. During the recent war the expenditure was about \$2,200,000. The society employed 2 hospital ships, 78 bands of nurses in Japan, 32 bands at the front, 38 bands in the army hospitals, one band in the Medical Stores Department and one in the Sick Transport corps, in all 150 bands of nurses, which with the other special nursing stations arranged for, made in all 5,200 trained nurses at work. In all

821,239 patients were cared for, and of this number 25,893 were prisoners. All this throws an interesting light on the influence of Christianity in Japan, and it is all the more remarkable when we consider what a short time has passed since this country was opened up to outside influences. We often hear Japan called the Britain of Asia, and among the factors that have led to the marvellous revolution in methods, and customs, and civilization, Christian missions must be reckoned the chief.

Rev. Dr. Sheraton, Principal of Wycliffe College, Toronto, has passed away, and to the memory of this great and good man we pay our tribute. He was a man of high standing, of strong personality, and of large and catholic spirit. One has only to know some of the graduates of Wycliffe, to have some idea of the broad and tolerant mind of this man who for the last twenty-eight years has guided the destinies of his college. We think too of how, after the death of Principal Caven, Principal Sheraton was asked to give lectures in Knox—the head of an Anglican College lecturing to Presbyterian students. And now he too has passed away, and none can tell how great is the loss to his college, and to his church.

FRIENDSHIP.

"Whilst I disdain the populace
I find no peer in higher place.
Friend is a word of royal tone,
Friend is a poem all alone.
Wisdom is like the elephant,
Lofty and rare inhabitant
He dwells in deserts or in courts;
With hucksters he has no resorts."

—Ibn Jemin.

Medicine.

"There was a sound of revelry by night,
 And Queen's Medicals had gathered then,
 Their beauties to the dancing hall,
 and bright,
 The lamps shone o'er fair women
 and brave men;
 A thousand hearts beat happily and
 when
 Music arose with its voluptuous
 swell,
 Soft eyes looked love to eyes that
 spake again,
 And all went merry as a marriage-
 bell."

—Byron *up-to-date*.

The above stanza briefly describes the Medical Dance held in Grant Hall on Friday evening, Jan. 26th. The general verdict of the large number who attended it, is that it was a very successful affair. Besides the Medical undergraduates there were present many from other faculties, and many guests from the city and surrounding towns. The occasion was honored also by the presence of many of the medical professors with their wives. The patronesses, Mrs. Gordon, Mrs. J. C. Connell, Mrs. W. T. Connell, Mrs. I. G. Bogart, Mrs. D. E. Mundell and Mrs. G. W. Mylks received at the entrance to the Hall.

The halls of the New Arts Building were very appropriately decorated, the college colors being everywhere visible. In one of the rooms two skeletons, relics of a shadowy past, reminded the multitude to "eat, drink, and be merry, for to-morrow ye die." The Opera House orchestra, under leadership of Prof. Merry, furnished splendid music, and as the floor was

in good shape the devotees of the "light fantastic" found time pass all too quickly. The refreshments served by Caterer Tuttle were very appetizing and thoroughly appreciated by all. At an early hour the festivities ceased and all departed hoping that there would not be two years before the next Medical Dance. The year '07 conceived the idea of this "At Home" and appointed the following committee who so ably managed matters: B. Galloway, R. Mills, F. R. Nicholls, J. R. Losee, G. A. Greaves and W. Porter.

At a special meeting of the Aesculapian Society, held on the 9th inst., Mr. D. J. MacDonald was elected to represent Queen's at the annual "At Home" of McGill Medical College on the 13th inst.

Science.

THE Science Dance, last and best of the college season, was held Friday evening, Feb. 2nd. Grant Hall has seldom, if ever, seen such gaiety and merry-making crowded into so few hours. "One final round of enjoyment before the grind in deadly earnest" seemed the spirit prevailing, so that the guests found the time went never so quickly and pleasantly. The arrangements were about perfect, and were carried out with a certain smartness good to see. Merry's orchestra supplied the music, and excelled itself. The refreshments, everyone agreed, were first-rate and the service good. In the printing, and decorating, taste and originality was shown, and in fact the work of all the committees was done in such a way that no special mention should be made of any.

More interest should be evidenced in the meetings of the Engineering Society. The last regular meeting was held Friday, Feb. 2nd, and the attendance was small. A very interesting and carefully prepared paper on "Shop Casts" was read by G. C. Keith, '06, Mechanical, and a short discussion followed. There is no feature of the meetings which holds such possibilities of entertainment and helpfulness, as this reading and discussion of papers upon scientific subjects, and more attention could very well be paid to it. Other articles, it is said, will be given during the term.

The final years in Arts and Science have made arrangements for the publication of a Year Book. Of more modest form than the late projected book of the combined faculties, it is still a step in the right direction. The Junior year has already taken up the question of a next year's book, learning from the experience of '06, that a venture of this kind must be given much time and attention.

The Engineering Society extension scheme is finding favor wherever it is spoken of, and the prospects of its success are becoming brighter every day.

For a long time little or nothing has been heard on the subject of a new Science yell. Two years ago the Engineering Society offered a prize to the student in Science who would evolve the most suitable yell, and the result was that a number of compositions were offered, none of which however were considered improvements upon our present proud pæan of exultation and defiance. It is hoped

that from this mere suggestion, many of "ours" will see the way open, to make a name for themselves, and incidentally win the prize which is still offered.

The students in Civil Engineering are next year to be given a special course of lectures in Elementary Mineralogy. With the unprecedented activity in railway building now shown all over Canada, comes the opening up of new country of unknown resources, and it is rather more a probability than a possibility, that the Railway Engineer may happen upon districts where some acquaintance with minerals will prove profitable to him. Many expressions of satisfaction have been heard over the news of this new provision.

Stuart Lazier, '07, was called home recently upon the death of his father, Judge Lazier, of Belleville.

H. B. Osborne, '05, visited the School on Feb. 5th. He is with the Greet Company, which appears in Grant Hall, Feb. 14th.

A. N. Redmond, B.Sc., '03, of the Transcontinental Survey Staff, returned home on a holiday last week.

Everybody is glad to see old John Dunkley around again.

The hockey match, Final Year Science vs. Divinity Hall, should be played soon. Men from both halls are to be seen daily at the rink, getting into condition.

D. D. Cairns, B.Sc., was in for the Science Dance.

T. W. Fairlie, B.Sc., '05, was in town about election time. He has been doing railway work in New Ontario and tells of 40 below zero weather.

It was found that the one thing the '07 bunch in Lab. No. 2 wanted most was a small distillery. Three Professors, Rip, two plumbers and the engineer, went to work at it, it was installed, and is in constant use.

Our musical critic, Mr. D. W. H-u-t-n, has at present very little opportunity for the exercise of his talents, but we imagine that in case a piano should be installed in Fleming Hall, much benefit might accrue from having one of our number so experienced in this art.

LATEST YARNS NOTICED.

"Cousin Jacks and Their Sisters," by G. R. McL-r-n.

"That Collie," or A Tale That Tickles, by C. W. M-rr-y.

"My Pull With the Orchestra," by D. J. K-lb-rn.

"Landladies and Their Prejudices," collaborated by "Pink" and "Manitoba Mac."

"The Autobiography of a Cardinal," by W. J. W-l-y.

"Husky's Pipe Philosophy," by the author of "This Is Foolish," &c., &c.

What makes time short to me?
Activity!

What makes it long and spiritless?
'Tis idleness!

What brings us to debt?
To delay and forget!

What makes us succeed?
Decision with speed!

How to fame to ascend?
Oneself to defend!

CALENDAR.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY

Every Saturday evening at 7.30.

Feb. 24.—Election of Officers of Lawn Tennis Club.

ARTS SOCIETY

Tuesday, Feb. 27 and every alternate Tuesday thereafter.

LEVANA SOCIETY

Every alternate Wednesday at 4 p.m.

Feb. 21st—Dante—Miss Lois Saunders

ÆSCULAPIAN SOCIETY

Meets Friday at 4 p.m. weekly.

ENGINEERING SOCIETY

Friday, Feb. 16, and every alternate Friday thereafter.

Y. M. C. A.

Every Friday at 4 p.m.

Feb. 16—Address—Rev. Dr. Milligan.

Feb. 23—"Deed, not Creed"—N. H. Anning, B.A.

March 2—Address—Prof. Matheson.

Y. W. C. A.

Every Friday at 4 p.m.

Feb. 16—Rev. Dr. G. L. MacKay, of Formosa—Rev. W. S. McTavish, B. D., Ph.D.

Feb. 23—Practical Expression of Sympathy—Misses Austin and Chandler.

Mar. 2—Florence Nightingale—Misses Grass and Asselstine.

MISSIONARY ASSOCIATION

Every Saturday morning at 11.

Feb. 17—Home Missions.

Feb. 24—Foreign Missions.

POLITICAL SCIENCE AND DEBATING CLUB.

Feb. 23—W. L. MacKenzie King, Deputy Minister of Labor will deliver an address on "The Work of the Labor Department."

PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY

Feb. 15—Prof. Cappon, "Philosophical Problems."

Feb. 26—Prof. Carmichael, "Polarization of Light."

SUNDAY AFTERNOON ADDRESSES

Feb. 18—Rev. R. E. Welsh, M.A., (Author of "In Relief of Doubt").

Feb. 25—Rev. Prof. Jordan, D.D.

SUNDAY MORNING BIBLE CLASS

Meets at 9.45.

Feb. 18—The Later Parables, The Prodigal Son, Luke 15—Prof. Dyde.

Feb. 25—Jesus' Conception of the Final Judgment of Things—Matt. 24, Luke 18—Prof. Macnaughton.

NOTE.—Secretaries of the various societies and clubs and years are requested to inform the Associate-Editor of any errors or omissions in this list and to furnish him with dates and programmes of any meetings they wish announced.

Athletics.

THE CANADIAN INTER-COLLEGIATE ATHLETIC UNION.

WE would like to bring the following matters prominently before the body of the students, and we hope this—that an intelligent interest in the official doings in the line of sports will also mean a more active interest.

A movement which dates back for something like three years has at last resulted in something definite. At a meeting in Toronto on Saturday, Feb. 3rd, at which were present Prof. McLeod and Dr. Tees of McGill, Dr. W. J. Wood and Mr. J. C. Sherry from Toronto, and Prof. Shortt and Mr. W. H. MacInnes, the question of forming a Canadian Intercollegiate Athletic Union was discussed and the following resolutions were adopted. These take the form of a Constitution, copies of which will be made and brought before the various organizations for final appeal. They state:—

The membership of this Union will be of two sorts—Active and Associate. The Active members will be the Athletic Associations of McGill, Toronto and Queen's. The Associate members will be the Athletic Associations of other colleges, which become members on the unanimous vote of the Active members.

The governing body of the Union will be composed of three representatives from each Active member, to be elected annually, and one of whom must be a member of the University faculty, or otherwise qualified to represent the teaching body of the University.

At all meetings of the governing

body each of the Active members must be represented.

A representative of an Associate member may be present at any meeting of the Union and shall have the right to make representations.

The expenses of the Union will be borne of the Active members, except that there shall be a nominal fee of \$1.00 for the Associate members.

The present rules of eligibility and amateur standing have been adopted.

The Union shall appoint a board of reference consisting of one representative from each Active member who shall be a member of faculty of his university. This board shall have judicial powers to interpret and enforce the rules of this Union.

The Constitution of the Union cannot be altered except on the unanimous vote of the members present.

QUEEN'S 12—TORONTO 4.

The hockey team played its second game with Toronto University in Toronto, on Friday evening, February 2nd, defeating the men of the blue and white by the above score. The team deserve the highest commendation for their brilliant work and received the unstinted praise of the Toronto press. Of course, we have to remember that although conditions for practice here have been bad enough owing to the mild weather, yet in Toronto they have been very much worse; and the very keen ice on which the game was played was much more of a change to the 'Varsity boys than to ours. Davidson was the most effective man on the Toronto line, while Hanley and Broadfoot did good work on defence. 'Varsity's most serious lack was in the matter of combination; and their uncertain passing and lack of spirit faded

to child's play in contrast with the lightning rushes and effective combination of the Queen's forwards. The line up was as follows:

Toronto—Goal, Keith; point, Hanley; cover, Broadfoot; rover, Martin; forwards, Toms, Clarke and Davidson.

Queen's—Goal, Mills; point, Macdonnell; cover, Sutherland; rover, Walsh; forwards, Richardson, Crawford and Dobson.

PRESS COMMENTS.

Richardson is like greased lightning; a splendid skater and an expert dodger.

Crawford had apparently no difficulty in out-playing Herb. Clarke, his check.

Dick Mills stopped the puck with everything but his face.

BASKETBALL, M'GILL 41—QUEEN'S 21.

The Queen's basketball team made a trip to McGill on January 18th and played the McGill team on Saturday at 8.30 p.m. in the McGill gymnasium. This is the first basketball game

Queen's ever played at McGill. Changed conditions in the matter of a much larger floor than at the city Y.M.C.A. seemed to throw the team partly off their feet in the first half, when McGill practically ran away with them. But the boys braced up in the second half and gave a good account of themselves, and giving us reason to believe that our next visit will not show such serious results. The line up was as follows:

McGill — Forwards, Forbes and Trenholme; centre, Locke; defence, Crankshaw and Higgins.

Queen's — Forwards, H. Dunlop and Sully; centre, McFadyen; defence, J. S. King (Capt.) and Rawson.

Three more matches have been played in the Meadows Cup Series with the following results:

Miners lost to Crescents by a score of 28—29.

Preachers defeated Frontenacs, score 36—21.

Preachers defeated Ramblers, score 36—30.

HON. POL. ECON. VS. HON. PHIL.

The Challenge.

To the members of the class of Hon. Phil.,

We men of the world these words do chant:

'Tis a challenge hurled by J. S. Mill

Full in the face of Mr. Kant.

After class one day we sages met,

Sober, serious and calm;

We all agreed that for Hon. Phil.

We didn't give a—cent.

For hockey we predelictions have;

We've played the game before;

Divinity kindly showed us how

In the good old days of yore.

Adam Smith, many things did know
Of free-trade and the protection-game,
Against Honor Phil. his schemes would go,
Why not win ourselves great fame?

Those Kant men are arrogant; of this they should repent,
So 'twas agreed a challenge should be sent;
In wings of poesy this word let us convey,
Come forth! come forth! and with us hockey play!

Don't let your awesome fears of us cause you to pass us by,
This challenge we have sent to you, "Come forth and do or die";
Our line-up we have chosen, a husky one you bet,
So we'll be ready for you any day you set.

Mike Flannigan will have to be consulted re loaning us the rink,
But you just get your men together and sit back and think;
You've many things to account for, many, many sins,
And they'll increase in number when you get it on the shins.

So, farewell until we see you sprawling on the ice,
Uglow's glowing o'er the prospect, my won't it be nice!
Bring your Kant books with you and don't forget your skates,
Pray, pray all day to-morrow—propitiate the Fates.

The Reply.

My Dear Sir,—

Your foolish, presumptuous letter
Came duly to hand. I've seen things that were better
In a purely poetical light. In my judging
You might have attempted the task of dislodging
The sun, or the stars, or the moon, I confess,
And with equally brilliant prospects of success,
As attempt to defy, in your wand'ring tetrameter,
Kant and his capable critics. Why, dam' it, Sir,
All that is needed to strangle a dunce
Is permission to use all the rope that he wants.
'Tis a far cry from Hegel to matters athletic;
But think what would happen if all antithetic
Occurrences lapsed from our everyday life,
And the humdrum affairs of the world and his wife.
Philosophy stands, Sir, the queen of the Sciences,
And enforces her sway by such mortal appliances
As the brawn and the brain of each doughty apostle.
Though her foes may forget that their strength in the tussle
(When either prepares for a bout with the other)
Like Antaeus's springs from the touch of their mother,

Though her children and subjects—the profound Astronomical,
 The serene Theologic, the wordy Dynamical,
 Or even the saucy, sarcastic Political—
 Ever forget that their strength's parasitical,
She can never permit that an error so rank
 Should pass by unmarked. We intend, Sir, to spank
 Every mutinous son of old Adam. In Shortt
 You will wish you had Dyde in your youth, Sir. The sport
 Will be held at the rink after dinner. Mike Flannigan
 Must be seen about letting the rink some day. Then again
 How about getting a straight referee?
 These and like questions it seems, Sir, to me
 Had better be settled by May and MacInnes,
 As also the choice of the day. And if this is
 Agreed to by all of the Pol. Econ. men,
 We'll be found in the hall every morning at ten.

Our Alumni.

THE many personal friends of Mr. A. G. Cameron and Mr. A. M. Bothwell, M.A., are congratulating them on their securing Rhodes Scholarships, Mr. Cameron for Prince Edward Island, and Mr. Bothwell for the new provinces of Alberta and Saskatchewan. Queen's graduates everywhere will be pleased to learn that these appointments have fallen to Queen's men and will unite in wishing for them a course at Oxford that will be satisfactory to themselves and creditable to their Alma Mater.

Quite a coterie of Queen's graduates are distributed throughout the new province of Saskatchewan, many of them having their headquarters in Regina city. Among those in Regina are Dr. Fred. Singleton, B.A., who recently began practise there; Stearns L. Grey, M.A., manager for the London & Lancashire Life; J. G. Malloy, B.A., manager for the Mutual Life; C. Fleming, B.A., Miss Margaret

Moore, B.A., Mrs. Arnold Foster, Miss E. Drennan, B.A., and C. W. Fenwick, B.A. J. A. Aikins, editor of the *Saskatoon Phoenix*, is also a Queen's graduate.

Mr. T. Kennedy, M.A., '99, specialist in Mathematics, who has been on the staff of Weston High School for two years, has recently been appointed Principal of Jarvis Street Collegiate Institute, Toronto. Mr. Kennedy is a brother of Prof. A. Kennedy of Queen's. Another Queen's graduate, Mr. Wm. J. Patterson, B.A., '88, M.A., '95, has charge of the Mathematical Department at Harbord Street Collegiate.

We are informed that there is a movement now on foot in Regina to organize a Queen's Alumni Association. The project is expected to take definite shape in the immediate future, and if the organization is effected the event will be celebrated by holding a banquet at which Principal Gordon will be invited to speak.

Rev. Dr. Buchanan, B.A., '85, who has been home on furlough, and who addressed the Y.M.C.A. and Y.W. C.A. at the time of the Alumni Conference last fall, left last month to resume his work as medical missionary among the Bhils, a tribe of natives who live in Central India.

Rev. Dr. Milligan, who is known everywhere as one of the most influential and most loyal of the sons of Queen's, recently celebrated the thirtieth anniversary of his induction into Old St. Andrew's Church, Toronto. All our Alumni will be glad to know that despite advancing years and hard work, the Doctor is still hale and hearty. The Theological students here are looking forward with pleasure to a course of lectures on Pastoral Theology which Dr. Milligan will deliver to them this month. He is expected also to address the Y.M.C.A. on Feb. 16th.

Dr. H. J. Williamson, B.A., one of last year's graduates in medicine, left lately for Port Arthur.

NOUGHTY-SEVEN YEAR POEM.

How I wish the Muse would favor,
Every effort such as mine,
To immortalize Nought-Seven
Through the agency of rhyme!

But, they say the Fates are cautious,
And withhold some gifts from men;
Yet Nought-Seven shows its genius,
Every way within our ken.

And, they say, the Fates determine
To what men the lots should fall,
That is why our Celtic chieftain
Is the keenest of us all.

Nor less keen is his right hand-man,
Martial-like at every call,
But he loves cathedral music
As he loves this classic Hall.

Of the other noble clansmen
Equal to our chief in grit,
There is one—our Stubbs, historian—
Sparkling in his hair and wit.

Close behind—grand in oration,
As in philosophic lore,
Comes another—need we mention
Of his prowess any more?

Yet parading, 'tis our marshall's
All his lines with men to fill—
He who bravely bore our colors
In the games at old McGill.

Now, we honor those professors,
Who our fleeting hours beguile.
One we question, "What is knowl-
edge?"—

How we loved to see him smile.

When he saw we knew naught of it!
And another's help we sought,
He who teaching Mathematics,
Taught it as it should be taught.

Yet one more. He showed in Shake-
spere

How we live this little life,
And from Wordsworth, that through
Nature
We could soar above its strife.

Is it strange that midst such training,
—Passing all—we're not afraid
To march on to highest honors?
Did we show it on parade?

Ah! one night we heard the slogan
Seeking of our deeds to tell;
And right well did Noughty-Seven
Bravely shout the grand "Cha
gheill!"

We confess our year was modest;
 Foot-men, they—in lovely state,
 Yet I ween, they serve most truly,
 They, "who only stand and wait."

For our Senior came before us,
 Who demand the greater light,
 So Nought-Seven—most unselfish,—
 Just for once—restrained its might.

Such restraint, I trow, was threatened
 At our dance. I'll tell you why
 We escaped it: We're the fav'rites
 Of the potentate "G. Y."

Yes, indeed, dark clouds were lower-
 ing,

Peace itself seemed bound to flee.
 Our "At Home" had some bold
 schemes—

"Best-laid plans gang aft agley!"

But 'twould seem those self-same
 schemers

Are the very men we need,
 For opposers oft are dreamers;
 So let ev'ry man take heed.

And let *each* be up and doing
 If such plans we would escape.
 Shirk no duty, great or meagre,
 For the glory of our state.

—Bubbles burst! our stately leaders
 Welcomed each; though from the
 dance

One refrains—perhaps 'tis wiser,
 If she hopes to rule a manse.

But I fear some men were lonely,
 Standing there 'along the wall,
 While the numbers passed so slowly,
 And the girls—beyond their call.

No! they weren't from Noughty-
 Seven,

Faithful e'er to do its part,
 But the men who're most pretentious,
 Oft lose courage, with their heart.

Our "At Home" indeed was brilliant;
 Grant Hall shone with dazzling
 light,

But to tell you all its glories,
 I would keep you here all night.

"Mister Stubbs," no doubt, proposes
 In his volume, number one,
 To record it, so we'll leave it,
 Till we see what he has done.

Now, one night we asked our con-
 frères,

Those brave men from Science
 Hall,

If they'd like to come to see us—
 Just a sort of friendly call.

But book-agents, entering boldly,
 Undertook to speak at length,
 Till they forced us to consider
 Neighbour Aikin, in his strength.

Then our critic, rising slowly,
 Pointed sadly to the door,
 And reminded this bold Senior
 Of how long he'd held the floor.

While he wished his plans would
 prosper,

Uttering, too, some words of cheer,
 He expressed more pointed counsel,
 Just to call again—next year.

Mr. Telgmann,

teacher of the Violin and all

String Instruments.

Mrs. Telgmann,

teacher of Elocution.

*Address 222 Johnston St.,
 Kingston.*

So he left us; while his year-book,
 Stirring up such fume and fret
 Well-concealing, as it still is
 For we haven't seen it yet.

From us Juniors, some tales sadder
 Lustre steal and spoil our fame;
 How debating, Noughty-Seven
 Certainly has lost its name.

Can we help it, if man speaking
 Merely plays with thoughts profound?

But we cannot blame our Shaver,
 Who most nobly stood his ground.

So we wish that more were like him,
 Life is sweet to him, 'tis said,
 For he sees an M.A., brilliant,
 With a halo round her head.

Yet debating, there are others
 Climbing up the stair of fame,
 Are they maidens? Oh, ye masters,
 Bow your heads for very shame!

Bow your heads, and ponder sadly,
 Sadly keep your banners furled.
 Speak no word, until we women
 Revolutionize the world.

From this genius, you will hear more,
 When she reads your mystic fate,
 Mark her colleague—she, a maiden,
 Eloquent, born to debate.

Though the maidens who are with us
 Fain would obstacles deride,
 Some would never cross the Jordan,
 Though they travel far and wide.

But how useless 'twould be for me
 To enumerate them all,
 For I couldn't tell their graces
 Though I took from spring to fall.

Of the men, if I endeavoured
 Each to name, with him I'd start,
 Him, who lives down there, Atwater,
 Blue-nose—yet a gen'rous heart.

But words fail me in expression
 Of men's virtues! What a sum
 Should I tell them! Would I mention
 Some fine jaws—for chewing gum?

Now I'll tell you of our vict'ry
 On December, second day.
 We were bound that Alma Mater
 Ought to hear what we could say.

So we sent up two great statesmen,
 Who right well their honor wear.
 To appreciate it fully

You must go and see them there.

Yes, at last the Fates propitious,
 Having worked out their design,
 Smile to see writ large "'07"
 In the chronicles of time.

—MARY B. MACFARLANE.

February, 1906.

POLITICAL SCIENCE DEBATE.

The second of the series of debates to be held under the auspices of the Political Science Club took place on Feb. 1st, inst.

The subject of debate was: "Resolved, that the present Immigration Policy of the Government is not in the best interests of the country." Messrs. Stott and Matheson supported the affirmative, and Messrs. McGillivray and McIntosh the negative side of the question.

By common consent the debate was one of the best ever held before the Political Science Club. Both sides had an abundance of material. And the form in which the arguments were presented by the respective debaters was excellent. Mr. Stott for the affirmative dealt with the practical side of the question, claiming that under the present system an undesirable class of immigrants were brought in-

to the country. He further contended that the immigrants from foreign countries were allowed to settle together in one part of the country, thus preventing proper assimilation with the native element. In reply to these contentions, Mr. McGillvrey, for the negative, showed that the present prosperity of our North-West is due to the number of immigrants now settling there. Immigration is necessary to the proper development of the country's resources; and the demand for labor cannot be satisfied if immigration is not encouraged. In refutation of the arguments of Mr. Stott it was pointed out by Mr. McGillivray that immigrants coming to the country are properly distributed, special inducement for them to settle on farms being offered.

Mr. Matheson ably supported his leader, bringing forward strong arguments in regard to the question of the effect of immigration on the birth-rate of the native population. He claimed that immigration lowers the birth-rate. Mr. Matheson was followed by Mr. McIntosh, who closed the case for the negative by pointing out the adjustability of the system now in vogue, and showing that certain regulations are laid down to insure the country against the admission of an undesirable class of immigrants.

The Critic, Mr. Calhoun, M.A., praised the debaters for the merit of their arguments and for the form in which they were presented. He also mentioned some weaknesses in the arguments. His advice to the debaters regarding their manner of speaking was followed by an appreciative reference to the excellence of the debate.

The judges, Mr. McArthur, Mr.

Stevenson and Mr. Code decided in favor of the affirmative, but stated that the arguments of the two sides were of nearly equal value.

Exchanges.

THE January number of the *U. N. B. Monthly* keeps up its well-earned reputation of being one of the best of Canadian college papers. Contributions from old graduates and friends must prove very acceptable to the editorial staff, especially when they are so musical and flowing as "The Fir Woods," by C. G. D. Roberts, '79, or as forceful as Prof. McDonald's address in "Socrates." "The Distinguished Graduates' Column" is an excellent feature, and the life of Hon. G. E. Foster is ably and yet simply written. "Practical Engineering," a good story with a flash of the graphic. Pleased to note that a Maritime Intercollegiate Hockey League has been formed. No exchange column? The editorial column is the best among our Canadian exchanges this session. Besides a live interest in the local college life, we are of the opinion that a college editor does not go beyond his legitimate sphere in discussing every phase of intercollegiate relations, and occasionally turning to the national outlook.

Other college exchanges received are: *The Varsity*, *McGill Outlook*, *The Anchor*, *The Lantern*, *The Alfred University Monthly*, *The Xaverian*, *The Concordienius*, *The Glasgow University Magazine*, *The Oxford Magazine*, *T.C.D.*, *The Student*, *The St. Andrew's College Review*, *The U.N.B. Monthly*, *The Hya Yaka*, *The Victorian*, *Trinity University Review*,

The Fordham Monthly, The Buff and Blue, The Notre Dame Scholastic, The Manitoba College Journal, The Athenaeum, The Tatler, McMaster University Monthly, University of North Carolina Magazine.

HONOR IN STUDENT LIFE.

"The history of the government of the students in American colleges," says Dr. Thwing, "is a history of increasing liberality and orderliness," of increasing orderliness because of increasing liberality.

There has been also a corresponding change in the attitude of college students toward those living in the college environment. Conflicts between gownsmen and townsmen are no longer a settled feature of college life. This consummation is to be ascribed in part to the growth of college towns and to the attendant blending of student life with a larger social and civic life. It has been brought about also by the greater attention now paid to the physical comfort of students in dormitories and lecture rooms, by the modernization of the curriculum, and by the wider introduction of the elective system. The adaptation of student to study, which it is the aim of the elective system to effect, leaves little room for the restless leisure that used to vent itself on signboards and hen-roosts. Congenial work and plenty of it will do more to harmonize a student to his surroundings than all the formal regulations or systems of espionage that the mind of man could devise.

But while there has been improvement in the respects noted, student standards have still their inconsistencies. The two nerve centers of stu-

dent honor are now athletics and examinations. It would be hard to overrate the significance of athletics in modern college life. Time was when the commencement exercises furnished the chief point of contact between the collective life of the student body and the outside public. The point of intersection is now the intercollegiate game of football or baseball.

The popularity of these games, however, and especially the unprecedented interest in football, have grown faster than the means devised to meet and control the abuses connected with them. Methods of safeguarding intercollegiate athletics are yet in an experimental stage. . . . The duty of the hour is to educate public sentiment in and outside of our colleges so that it will despise the doctrine of victory at any price. . . . It must be remembered, too, that no institution can long maintain one standard of honour for the athletic field and another for the recitation room.

Note.—From an excellent contribution by Dr. Alphonso Smith on the Honour system in the southern states.

In the class in homiletics, the other day, a budding divine was giving the divisions of a text in which "sleep" was the predominant thought. He had no less than six divisions of "sleep," such as "the sleep of peace," "the sleep of rest," and various other "sleeps." When the professor asked for a criticism, one knowing youth remarked, "He should have added a seventh division, sir." "What would you suggest then?" asked the teacher. "The sleep of the congregation," was the theological reply.—*Ex.*

De Nobia.

AT the gym. one of the athletes accidentally "stuck" his finger in another fellow's eye. While the latter was holding his hand over the injured organ, R. W. Ang--n approaching, inquired most solicitously, "Why, what's the matter?"

T—: "Bill stuck his finger in my eye."

Ang--n: "Well, well! but is it in yet?"

M—, reading a letter from home, "Last week they had the biggest freshet in Brantford that has been known in fifty years."

N—: "I didn't know they had a college there."

As J. C. and J. L. are walking down Lower Princess Street they notice a sign in a junk shop window, "Selling at Cost," so they go in.

J.C., to proprietor—"I want to buy a solipsism."

Prop.—"Eh? What's that?"

J.C.—"I want to buy a solipsism. Haven't you got one?"

Prop.—"Never heard of it by that name. What kind of a thing is it?"

J.C.—"Why, it's a theory! I thought you would have all kinds of theories. There are plenty of second-hand ones around now-a-days."

J.L.—"Oh, come on. You are more likely to get theories at some notion counter."

A NEW VERSION.

"So long I've been by woman bossed
I feel," poor Henpecked said,
"Tis better to have loved and lost,
Than to have loved and wed."

—W. L.

At the A.M.S. meeting a motion to buy cushions is being discussed.

H. P. M-y—"A member of the Conversat Committee has ascertained that the bodies of the cushions can be bought for forty cents each, and they are to be covered by members of the A.M.S."

Voice from the rear—"Do you mean we are to sit on them?"

At a Union Street boarding house an extra amount of disturbance at the front table calls forth some remarks from the boarders at the rear one.

M.N.O.—"Those crazy Divinities again!"

P.G.M.—"I believe those three Science men are to blame."

Dan McL.—"I tell you boys, that's what comes of mixing H₂ S with Old Testament Criticism."

I met a young lady in Bostin
Who read poems written by Austin,

"Do you like them?" said I,

She made the reply,

"I find them so very exhaustin'."

—*Notre Dame Scholastic.*

A JOKE.

All graduates and undergraduates when attending class or any college meeting *shall wear the costume prescribed by the University.*—*Calendar, 1905-06, Page 21.*

J. L. N-c-l, puzzling over a philosophical problem—"Say! boys, do you think the existence of a thing depends merely upon its qualities and relations?"

B-b Br-d-n—"Well I know *my* existence down here depends on my relations."



Our Debaters.

Winners of the I. U. D. L. Championship Cup.

R. C. JACKSON,

D. C. RAMSAY,

R. BRYDON,

D. A. MCARTHUR.



VOL. XXXIII.

MARCH 1st, 1906.

No. 9

THE ORGANIZATION OF OUR EDUCATIONAL SYSTEM.*

Mr. President and Gentlemen:

I do not think that there ever was an age when it was more important that our system of education should be of the best and most comprehensive type. Whatever view may be taken of the recent election in England—whether, with Mr. Chamberlain, we regard it as the result of temporary madness, or with the Liberals as exhibiting the determination of the people to prevent the country from rushing into the abyss—the return of fifty labour representatives to parliament shows that the working-class has at last become articulate, and is determined to have a direct share in the councils of the nation. Power is dangerous unless it is directed to wise ends, and I think we shall all agree that an uneducated people cannot be wise. What, then, is education? All graduates of Queen's know all about Plato and Aristotle—or did know all about them at one time—but it may not be out of place to remind them of the conception of education held by those great thinkers. What strikes us at once is that they regarded education, not as the acquirement of knowledge, but primarily and mainly as the development of character. In the *Protagoras* Plato points out that edu-

cation begins as soon as a child can understand what is said to him. His nurse, his mother, his tutor, and even his father, are always saying to him: "This is right," "That is wrong"; "This is beautiful," "That is ugly"; "This is pious," "That is impious"; and thus insensibly he learns to love the good, the beautiful and the holy. And when the boy goes to school, his schoolmaster gives even more attention to his behaviour than to teaching him his letters. He is taught to read the great poets and to learn their poems by heart, and his teacher draws his attention to the noble and the base features in the characters depicted, commending the one and warning him against the other. And the same thing happens when he goes to the music-master and the gymnastic-master; for by them he is taught to discriminate noble and inspiring music from ignoble, and to keep his body in sound condition, so that it may be the servant of his intelligence, and may enable him to discharge later his duties as a citizen, whether in peace or in war. The object of education, as conceived by the Greek, was, in short, to produce a good and enlightened citizen. The means by which this end was sought to be attained seems at

*An address delivered by Dr. Watson at the Toronto Alumni Dinner on February 9th.

first sight almost ludicrously simple. He was taught *μουσική & γυμναστική*, i.e., letters, music and gymnastics. To the modern school-boy, with his multiplicity of subjects, the Greek boy may seem to have had halcyon days. He had no foreign languages to acquire, no grammar, history or geography, no physical science, certainly no industrial or professional knowledge. From 7 to 17 he was taught reading and writing, and at a later time, drawing, together with a little practical arithmetic and elementary geometry; but what mainly occupied his time was the reading and learning by rote of the Homeric poems and the best lyrics of his country, along with the art of playing on the lyre. Besides this literary and musical training he learned to dance and was carefully trained in gymnastic exercises, intended to develop the body symmetrically. The theory which underlay this system of education was that the youthful mind is most strongly impressed by what appeals to the imagination and higher instincts, and that familiarity with heroic deeds and characters insensibly tends to generate similar qualities, provided sufficient leisure is given—and leisure, or freedom from the pressure of physical necessities, is indispensable—for what is noble and beautiful to “creep into the study of imagination” and form the youthful soul after its image. And whatever defects there may have been in the Greek ideal, there must have been something fundamentally sound in a method of education which produced the men who at Marathon rolled back the tide of oriental despotism and preserved our liberties. So at least thought Plato and Aristotle; for, while

both suggest the extension and improvement of the traditional education, they endorse the principle upon which it is based. Education, as Plato tells us, is a process of nurture; for the soul, as well as the body, must be fed with what is wholesome; and the time never comes when it does not require to be fed. Hence, while the citizen must be trained in literature, music and gymnastics till the age of 17, and should from 17 to 20 be employed in the customary military duty of a Greek youth, his scientific education should be continued from 20 to 30, a period during which all his powers should be devoted to the study of the mathematical sciences. From 30 to 35 he is to enter upon the study of philosophy, i.e., to bring to a focus all that he has learned from experience and teaching; and only then can he be regarded as fitted to discharge the higher duties of a citizen. At the age of 50, having for 15 years devoted his energies to public affairs, he should retire from active life, and turn his attention to the completion of his philosophical and religious insight, continuing in this life of peaceful contemplation until he passes to another sphere, where his vision will be enlarged and purified. No doubt, as Plato recognizes, this ideal of education must largely remain an ideal—“a pattern laid up in heaven”—but its fundamental principle, that education consists in the development of the whole man, and can only secure its end when it is kept free from merely technical training, is one that seems to me as true now as when it was first formulated by Plato. The secret of education, as he conceives it, is that enlargement of sympathy which comes

with the enlargement of insight. It is for this reason that Plato, after the early training in literature and arithmetic, insists upon the study of science and philosophy; for by this study the mind grasps the truth that the world is a scene of law and order, and ultimately that it is the embodiment of a divine intelligence. The best citizen is the man who is in sympathy with all that makes for good, and sympathy of this comprehensive character comes only to one who has for years sought to "see things steadily and see them whole." If we accept the Platonic view of education, we must draw a clear distinction between education proper and technical training. Both are important, but they are not interchangeable. Education should develop a sane, enlightened and healthy view of life; the object of technical training is to fit the individual for a particular task, and to enable him to reach as high a degree of proficiency in the sphere in which he operates as his ability and knowledge will allow. Now, it must be admitted that for us, "upon whom the ends of the world have come," the problem of education is more difficult of solution than for Plato, and even he found it by no means easy. The Greek did not dream of educating the working-class, which was practically composed of slaves; and he did not float far down the stream of time, as we do, or find in himself impulses and ideas that have come from many different sources. Our problem is to educate every single individual, and to leave the way open for the poorest to secure the advantages of the highest education the state can supply. This seems to me a democratic axiom. How far have we

solved our problem? Let us begin at the base of our educational system. Obviously, if all are to have equal opportunities, the primary education given in all our schools must be as nearly as possible of the same quality. What are the actual facts? As Mr. Cowley has shown, in his admirable article in the January number of the *Queen's Quarterly*, our rural schools in many cases have hardly advanced beyond the pioneer stage. Sixty per cent. of the teachers hold only District or Third-Class certificates, and these are frequently renewed after the three years for which they are issued, while only two per cent. are in possession of a Senior or First-Class Certificate. No doubt some of our rural schools are good, but with the present sectional system, there is no guarantee of efficiency. The result is that many of them are poorly taught, and there is a change of teacher every six months. The reason of this unfortunate state of things is that there is no proper organization of the rural schools, each being under the control of the Local School Board. I am told that the government proposes to abolish District Certificates altogether. I hope this is true. Such a step, together with the merging of several of the smaller schools in one, and the subordination of the Local Board to the County Board, would be a great improvement on the present hap-hazard system. Our city schools seem to me in a much better condition. There is, however, one defect to which attention may be drawn. The teaching in our public schools is necessarily accommodated to the pace of the average pupil, and the brighter pupils do not receive the attention that their superior ability

would warrant. I venture to repeat a suggestion, which I made some years ago in addressing this Association, viz., that it might be well to provide instruction in, say, elementary French in the public schools, to be taken only by those pupils who display special talent, and who in fact do not find enough to exercise their energies in the ordinary work. In regard to the pupils in our High Schools and Collegiate Institutes, I think it is unfortunate that the Education Department, by its recent legislation, has made it increasingly difficult for them to find their way to the university. I do not claim that every boy should attend the university, but there can be no doubt, I think, that the way should be left open for him, if he should finally desire to do so. The examination for the Junior Leaving Certificate is of such a character that it practically excludes the study of all foreign languages, including Latin, and, as many of our High Schools cannot afford to prepare pupils both for the University Matriculation and the Junior Leaving Examination, the result can only be that any pupil who finally desires to enter the University finds himself without the necessary qualifications, and, unless he has unusual energy, a promising scholar is lost to the country. My main objection to the discrepancy between these two examinations is that whatever makes it more difficult for the son of the poor man to enter the university is virtually in contradiction to the fundamental principle of democracy, that everyone should have equality of opportunity in the matter of education. What I have just said applies with even increased force to those teachers who hold a

Junior or Second-Class Certificate. If teaching is to be a profession and not a trade, every encouragement should be given to the Second-Class teacher to proceed to the attainment of a First-Class Certificate. I think, therefore, that at least Latin should be added to the subjects required for the Junior Leaving Examination. This change, while in itself essential for a really educated teacher of English, would bring the two examinations into closer harmony with each other. A still more important improvement in the education of teachers of all grades might well be made. It is proposed, as I understand, to abolish the present unsatisfactory system of model schools, and to establish additional Normal schools. The character of the teaching in these schools should naturally be such as to incite even our Public School teachers to carry on their education until they had secured a university degree and a Specialist's Certificate. It is hard to overestimate the value of the inspiration which would be communicated to the whole teaching profession, and so indirectly to the pupils in all our schools, by all teachers coming into direct contact with the work and ideals of the University. If the Second Class teacher should thus be encouraged to look forward to a higher position, the general elevation of the whole profession would have a beneficial influence upon the High School teacher, and indirectly upon the University itself. At present our High School teachers as a rule limit themselves to the work of instruction. And no doubt, at least under present conditions, nothing more can be expected of them. In Germany, on the other hand, as Pro-

fessor Paulsen of Berlin recently reminded us, "the high school teacher shares with the university teacher the character of being a scholar or man of science; his position and social reputation are determined by the fact that he has a place of his own in the world of letters and science." This consciousness of discharging a high function in the state imparts a certain dignity and energy to his life. "There are among the ablest members of the profession few who do not feel it to be their right and their duty, an obligation of honour, to do something for the advancement of knowledge. And a great many actually carry this idea into effect, often under difficult circumstances, and with the expenditure of very great energy of will. We have only to turn over the pages of a German magazine of whatever branch of knowledge to gain an idea of the extraordinary extent to which the High School teacher participates in the work of research; and even in the production of books his share, quite irrespective of text-books, is very considerable." So much as to the High School teacher. Professor Paulsen also remarks that "in Germany the university teacher is not a mere instructor; his main function is research of some kind." Now, though it is much to the credit of our university teachers that they have made some contributions to the increased knowledge of the race, it can hardly be said that their "main function" is research. The University exists for the diffusion and the discovery of truth; but of these two functions, our Canadian universities have been mainly occupied with the former. The work done in them is to a considerable extent merely a continuation

of the work done in the High Schools, with the result that the energies of our University teachers are to a very large extent expended in teaching what is already known. No doubt a certain amount of research is carried on in our Universities by post-graduate students under the direction of the professors, but the comparatively small number of University teachers makes it impossible that we should at present compete with Universities like Johns Hopkins, Cambridge or Oxford, Leipzig or Berlin, in the work of research. With this inferior position we cannot be permanently satisfied. Lord Strathcona has recently said, that by the end of the century Canada will have a population of fifty millions. If this is so, we cannot devote too much attention to the improvement of our educational system from top to bottom. Canada is one of the most important members of the Empire, and in no way can she better promote the good of the whole than by developing wise and noble citizens; and such citizens can only be produced by a people who are on fire with the enthusiasm of truth. The necessity we are under of developing the material resources of the country should not blind us to the supreme importance of generating a race of scholars and men of science. The busy, practical man must always have a difficulty in sympathizing with a life that to him seems remote and ineffectual, but he should reflect that, had it not been for the toil and sweat of the truth-seeker, we should still be at the stage of our barbaric ancestors. Fortunately, there always have been, and always will be, men who find in the search for truth their own highest satisfaction. The University, so far as it has escaped

from that degradation of values which tends to prevail in a highly commercial age, exists largely for the perpetuation of the scholar and the scholar's ideals; and if it fails to make men truth-loving, sympathetic and reverent, its failure is absolute.

EDUCATION AND BUSINESS LIFE.*

EDUCATION may be regarded from three points of view. It may be looked at as the process of forming its own tools or instruments. The child must acquire the capacity to read, write, and employ mathematical processes; this in itself is a specie of technical training — an acquaintance with tools and the acquiring of some dexterity in the use of them. There is, undoubtedly, much that is merely formal in this work, with little inspiration for the teacher, outside of the collateral duty of training character, for this is best done indirectly, morality being essentially a *way* of doing things.

Secondly, education may be regarded as a training in the application of these tools of knowledge to the various processes connected with industrial or commercial life. This is commonly represented as the fitting of men for their practical life's work, meaning thereby the fitting of them for business as distinguished from leisure. And the main object of business is success in one's economic pursuits as evidenced by the acquiring of wealth measured by the quantitative standard of money value.

In the third place; education may be regarded as life's work in its widest and deepest sense. It is the full-orbed process of self-realization, the richest and most varied development into

a real social personality of the far-ranging capacities of human nature. For education in this sense, not only education as the acquiring of its own tools, and education as the adapting of these tools to the practical needs of business, but the whole of business itself is but a world of means to this great end. By reasoning otherwise, not only our educational processes, but man himself and all his best capacities become but the means and instruments of business, which, by becoming an end, falls from its own high ministry and loses its rank as a rational activity.

It is commonly said that the sin of this age is its worship of wealth. In point of fact, however, this is at best a very inadequate and at worst a quite misleading criticism. Men no longer worship mere wealth, the age of the miser has passed. Wealth, or money is a standard of success, but a standard is not necessarily that which it measures. Men strive in business, and, despite some archaic critics, under far more civilized and humanitarian conditions, for what they formerly sought through war and intrigue, civil or international. They strive for the means of self-realization, for the means to enable the bursting possibilities within them to find a local habitation and a name in the region of the actual. The acquiring of wealth is merely the more modern and refined method of acquiring fame, rank, and power. The criticism, therefore, is not that this age seeks after wealth merely, but that it makes too crude a use of it, and is too prone to be absorbed in the mere process of business, and to judge all other activities by its

*An address delivered by Prof. Shortt at the Toronto Alumni Dinner on February 9th.

standards. The process of business may sometimes be adequate to afford a wide range of practical self-realization, yet it is far from adequate in the vast majority of cases, and is the more hopelessly inadequate when it is not joined with the wider range of spiritual outlook which is capable of giving a new meaning and deeper interest to practical life.

The chief danger to our whole civilization in North America is that instead of our intellectual and spiritual life setting standards for our business life, which has become so indispensable for the accomplishment of our private and social purposes, we are constantly finding our spiritual interests dominated by the standards of mere business success. Thus our achievements in literature, art, science, religion, political or professional spheres, marriage and social life generally, can only be understood and appreciated by the masses of those buried in economic pursuits, when they are translated into their language of worth, and set down as valued at so many dollars. A writer is judged not by the quality of his literature or the worth of his thoughts, but by the number of copies of his books sold, and the income which they bring him. The scientist is judged by the commercial use which can be made of his discoveries; the professional man is judged by his income, and even universities have to concede much to the same spirit and endeavour to impress the world with their quantitative standards. Now, sometimes it is true that the quantitative and the spiritual standards may have some rough correspondence with each other, but there is no necessary link between them, especially where the quantitative standard dominates.

But if our economic standard constantly dominates even in the spiritual world, how much more completely does it rule all the phases of life in its own field. There the vast majority of the populace from the day-labourer, the factory operative, and the skilled mechanic to the younger clerks at their desks, and up through all the graded hierarchy of foremen and overseers, office men, sub-managers, and managers, all alike come under the dominance of the business standard. Explicitly or implicitly, it is assumed that the serious work of life is business, and the standard of achievement one's relative position on the economic scale. The economic standard has not been consciously chosen to the neglect of all others; were that so it might be as easily discarded. Its dominance is the result of a general tendency, and can be corrected only by a general tendency. Many a business man, with finer spiritual instincts, or with the initial advantages of a higher education, earnestly seeks to find time for the pursuit of the broadening and refining interests of life. But too often, for lack of sufficient impulse towards completeness of life, the ever-present demands of business tell against more intellectual pursuits and in favour of merely commercial standards. Much less now than ever is it the individual alone who determines his concessions to business activity. His associates and rivals assist in setting the pace, and he must keep up with them or drop behind, which is hardly to be endured in the case of a man of capacity and ambition. Hence too often only the minor portions, or even the fragments of life are devoted to interests outside of the business circle. Yet, as Aristotle has said, it is peace alone which justifies

war, and it is leisure alone which justifies business. By leisure he meant a life redeemed so far from the exactions of business as to permit of the realization of those spiritual interests which embody the most rational happiness. For the great majority of our citizens, however, business and material interests so completely command their best energies that, having worked so strenuously and therefore, according to popular standards, so virtuously, in the making of wealth, they are able with a perfectly free conscience to dispose of it in their idle moments.

In no other part of the world are so much intelligence and capacity applied with such marvellous success to the making of wealth, as in North America, and yet nowhere else in the civilized world is relatively so little intelligence and capacity devoted to the spending of it. As a result, with far the largest and best diffused personal income of any people, we get fewer of the really satisfying things of life than many others less successful economically, but more fortunate in the larger education of life. This tendency shows itself constantly in the character of the things upon which as citizens we squander such vast amounts of wealth. Taking the crude wants furnished us by nature, we pamper the body while we starve the mind, and even when we patronize art and literature and the drama, and the things of the mind and the spirit generally, only the lighter aspects of them appeal to us, chiefly as means of relaxation and amusement. Business is ever the serious and responsible side of life, and to doubt its transcendent importance is to doubt the very foundations of the state and the crowning achievements of our continent.

Now this is where the balance of life is lost, and with our country just entering upon a great national development, from a material point of view, it is surely not out of place to enter a word of warning and of protest against the ill-balanced appearance of our prevalent conceptions of national greatness. Are we not in danger of losing our control of business as a human servant and liable to become ourselves mere servants of business? Is there not much truth in the words of the poet that "Things are in the saddle and ride mankind?" All breathless we arrive at the verge of the grave and are suddenly reminded, in a confused way, that we must surely have had other purposes in life, and that the speed we have made has not compensated for missing the road. In such a position the better minds can recall that they had many other and nobler interests which they fully intended to develop, when they could spare time from the rush and stress of business. The very completeness of the absorption of all their best energies in business was originally intended to give them more time for living later on. But, to paraphrase Aristotle again, as the pursuit of wealth is really for the sake of satisfying the self, and as the self is infinite the task is also infinite, and not to be completed in the brief span of human life. It is quality not quantity which alone can satisfy the mind.

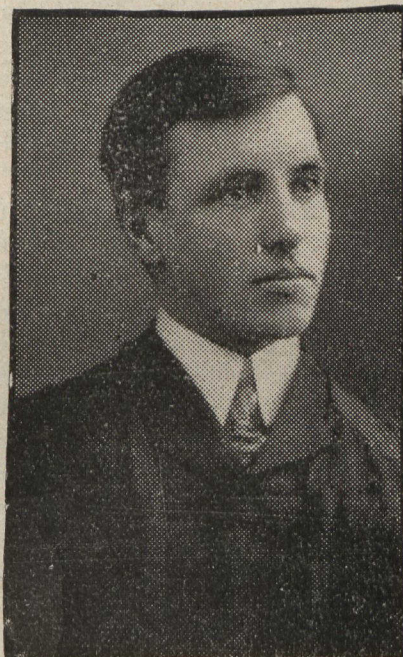
Is it not the duty then of those who recognize that in education as a life's work we have the key to a well-balanced human activity, to preach that ideal, not only to those who have enjoyed the privileges of a university course, but to all citizens? For universities themselves are only aids to this wider education whether for

their students or for the many others who come more or less directly under their influence. Is it not clear that what is wanted above all things is not so much that the economic life should be checked as that the wider intellectual and spiritual life be the more fully developed to keep pace with it, and to direct the employment of its products to the achievement of real greatness. The interests for which we appeal are not to be considered as the alternatives of a normal business life, but as its complementary elements, maintaining the balance of civilization and rendering the use of wealth as profitable as the getting of it, and thereby alone justifying the getting of it.

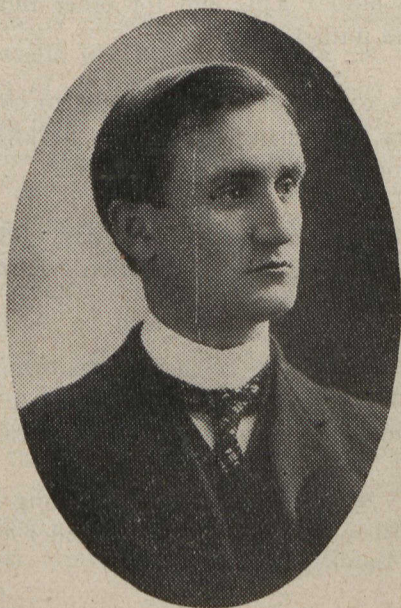
THE BEN GREET PERFORMANCE.

It was a rare treat which the Dramatic Club offered Queen's students and the public of Kingston when they en-

"Macbeth" in Grant Hall. Mr. Greet can well afford to fight the "starring" system, for he carries a company of



A. M. BOTHWELL,
Rhodes Scholar elect for Saskatchewan and Alberta.



A. G. CAMERON,
Rhodes Scholar elect for Prince Edward Island.

gaged Ben Greet and his company to present the "Merchant of Venice" and

"stars" with him. The dramas were played "just as Shakespeare played them," without scenery and without even a curtain, yet so realistic and perfect was the acting that one never missed the scenery, and only became conscious of its absence when the scene was over and the little blue-coat boys came out to shift the meagre furniture. By little more than the moving of a few chairs or tables in full view of the audience, the scene was changed from the streets of Venice to the mansion at Belmont, to the ducal court, or to Portia's gardens, and again from the witches' caves to Macbeth's castle, or the battlefield before "high Dunsinane." It was all perfectly simple and the peep behind the scenes added a

refreshing touch of novelty. It was all so natural that the audience felt itself living in the world of the play, not viewing it from afar. Then the music charmed one, the quaint Elizabethan melodies of the Merchant of Venice and the wierd plaintive Celtic airs of Macbeth, so different from the flaunting ragtime one hears at the modern opera.

As for the plays, it is difficult to make a comparison, some prefer comedy, some tragedy. In the afternoon Mr. Greet himself played the part of Shylock, and gave a sympathetic rendering of the old Jew's character. Jessica, who looked a very Jewess, threw perhaps a little too much hatred into her treatment of her father. Portia did not create a favorable impression at first, but steadily improved and did excellent work in the Trial scene. Gratiano made a true young blade, "wild, rude, and bold of voice," but Bassanio, his lord, seemed a trifle slow at times.

In Macbeth, Mr. Greet gave a practical exhibition of his aversion to "starring" by playing the subordinate part of the drunken porter. Lady Macbeth was played by Miss Scott, who had played Portia in the afternoon. It was a more difficult part, but she succeeded splendidly, especially in the sleep-walking scene, and in the scene where she eggs on her husband to remove the king from his path. Of the acting of the other players the best was probably that of Macduff, when he learned of the cruel slaughter of his wife and little ones. The affecting scene brought tears to many an eye.

Of special interest to Queen's students was the playing of Hubert Osborne, '05, Science, who has been with the company for some time. In the

Merchant of Venice he took the part of Old Gobbo, Launcelot's sand-blind father, and in Macbeth he played the part of the Scotch Doctor in attendance on Lady Macbeth.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

AT the meeting of the Society on Feb. 3rd, R. C. Potter was elected auditor in place of D. C. Ramsay who resigned.

The report of the General Conversat Committee, recommending that the conversat be held hereafter on the Friday before the week that college closes for Christmas vacation, that the A. M. S. vote \$50.00 for the purchase of cushions and covering for use in decoration, that arrangements be made with the Senate for the use of buildings for functions of the Alma Mater, Arts, Engineering and Aesculapian Societies until 2 a.m., and for other functions until 12.30 a.m.

A committee was appointed to consider the changing of the JOURNAL from a fortnightly to a weekly.

At the meeting on February 10th, the officers of the Association Football Club were elected.

A hearty vote of thanks was tendered Dr. Jock Harty for his assistance in training the championship hockey team.

A short programme, consisting of vocal solos by D. A. McKerracher and A. Beecroft was given.

On the evening of February 17th, the Society voted \$16 to the Debate Committee to purchase souvenir pins for the championship debaters.

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Editorials.

A PROGRAMME AT THE A.M.S.

THE enthusiasm with which Mr. J. Z. White's lecture on "The Right to Work" was received by the students makes one wonder whether it would not be a wise move on the part of the Alma Mater Society to have more such lectures. It would be a pleasant and profitable way of filling up the society's last order of business, which is usually left so vacant. This year it is rather too late to attempt anything, but next fall, it might be possible to arrange for a series of popular lectures on interesting subjects. A few first-class men from outside places might be engaged, and for the rest, we have numbers of men about our own university who would willingly give a lecture or two to the Alma Mater Society during the session.

It is argued by some that the students are lectured to death, as it is, and would not attend such meetings. There is a certain amount of truth in

the statement, but a careful selection of topics and speakers would, in a large measure, get over this difficulty. The ordinary college student is usually none too well informed on a variety of subjects which lie outside his course. It is a lamentable fact that there is no place where a man can become so narrow, if he allows himself, as at a university. The opportunities and inducements for specialization are so great that students are apt to neglect all else in the pursuit of their one special subject. How often do students in Arts and Divinity have a chance of hearing a lecture on biology or physics or astronomy or geology? How many of them have any idea, for example, of the workings of such inventions as the X rays or the wireless telegraph? How often do students in Science and Medicine, and in some branches of Arts, have the opportunity of listening to a lecture on art or literature or economics? Scarcely more than once a year. The result is that when a man like Mr. White happens along, who develops his theory cleverly and logically, and who has a fund of illustrations and a certain amount of wit, what he says "goes" with a large part of his audience.

The Philosophical Society is doing a good work in this line, but the papers read there are often too technical and abstruse to be of much value to those not directly interested. Besides the name rather frightens away some who would otherwise attend. If the Alma Mater Society could take the matter up and not supersede but supplement the work of the Philosophical Society there is little doubt but that the result would be beneficial. A series of popular lectures touching on some interesting

phase of astronomy, painting, sculpture, architecture, biology, geology, archaeology, economics or literature, could not fail to be appreciated by the students or to draw large numbers of them to the Alma Mater Society's meetings.

WHY DO WE COME TO COLLEGE?

WHY do we come to college? The question is one which must suggest itself at times to every student. Coupled with it is the other question, "Do we get what we come for?" A complete answer to these two questions would involve a discussion of the principles which lie at the basis of true education. For so broad a subject we are not prepared, and must content ourselves with a few hints. If asked the first question, many would answer, "To get an education," and further, if pressed, might define education as the getting of new ideas. They do not come without ideas, of course. They inherited a certain number of them, a few more they picked up at school and in other places. They merely come to college to complete their collection, and after four years will go out to use the ideas as counters in the great world.

Needless to say a university is not a factory for supplying ideas after this wholesale fashion. It is doubtful if ideas can be supplied at all, or even exchanged. They are spontaneous and must grow up in the mind which claims them. The seed, however, can be sown, and the soil cultivated at the university, so that the ideas will start forth and grow. Such plants are deep-rooted and vigorous and bear a striking contrast to the pale and sickly bushes which have been transplanted

from another mind. But not even the fostering of ideas is the great work of the university. Most students have a fair share of these when they come to college. The trouble is they have them in a chaotic and unrelated condition. Some of them are imperfect and crude, and these occupy commanding positions, overshadowing their betters and preventing their growth. Others are adequate, but they are tied down or in seeming opposition to one another. Ideas may be there in plenty, but if there is no order there can be no important results. The university's great business is to bring order out of this chaos, to develop the imperfect and relate the adequate ideas so that the student may see truth in right perspective. In other words the university must supply a point of view. After his four years' residence the student may depart with not many more "ideas" than he had when he came, yet if he has been faithful he will be able to make better use of those he has.

DEBATING AT QUEEN'S

THE winning of the Inter-University Debating Championship by Queen's suggests to us the very small attention which is really paid to debating about the university. Two debates before the Alma Mater Society, three before the Political Science and Debating Club, an occasional one at a year meeting, and that is all; five or six debates, where there are almost a thousand students. The number is ridiculously small, and cannot serve to give any idea of the debating talent about the college. No student gets a chance to debate more than once in a session, and comparatively few get a chance to debate at all. Yet it is from those who

do debate that the intercollegiate teams must be chosen. Even if only for the sake of the intercollegiate series itself, there ought to be some means of showing up more debating talent. The Debate Committee should be given greater choice and should be able to evolve some system which would give it greater choice. It might be possible to encourage more debating at year meetings, or to enlarge the inter-year series. It would not entail very much more work on the committee to have the inter-year series consist of six debates instead of three as at present. This itself would bring out a dozen more men. Queen's at present stands at the head of the I.U.D.L., but if she is to retain her position there, she must see to it that her debating talent is brought to light and given practice, not allowed to lie dormant.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

At this season of the year when work is of necessity becoming continuous and intense, students are apt to complain of their hard lot. Ten or twelve hours a day they feel is too much. At the same time comes a despatch from over the water stating that King Edward extends his sympathy to the unemployed because they are denied the blessing of work. He, himself, regularly spends twelve hours a day in work, and in intense fatiguing work too. Students, after all, are not so badly used. Work is a blessing, not a curse, for work means service, and service is the end of man.

A committee composed of representatives from nine of the great American Universities in the middle west has made recommendations which seem to

point to a settlement of the football difficulty in the near future. The committee wisely does not attempt to abolish the game, but to amend it, to free it from brutality and unnecessary danger. The principal benefit, however, will not come from the reform of American football itself, but from the removal of the abuses which surround it and which have resulted in making it the obnoxious game it is. The committee recommends that the football season be shortened, and the number of games decreased, that there be no preliminary training, no training table, no professional coaching, that the admission to matches be reduced to fifty cents, that freshmen and graduates be not allowed to play on college teams. These reforms all aim a blow at the commercialism which has been for several years the bane of all sport, and which is responsible for most of the abuses which have crept into it. Whether the results of commercialism can be removed without removing the thing itself is doubtful, and the great republic is not yet ready to have a part of its life-blood drained, even though that part contains poison.

The committee, however, is making a bold attempt to drive out the commercial spirit and to bring sport back to its old high plane. It claims much for its recommendations if these are adopted. The shortening of the season and the abolition of professional training will drive out professionalism and make the game what it really ought to be, sport and recreation, not business. If freshmen and graduates are debarred from playing, there will be none of the present rigorous canvass of preparatory schools for likely players, and none of the present inducements to

take post-graduate courses in football. All this, it is hoped, together with the reduced price of admission to matches, will make athletic committees cease to look upon football as a great dividend producer.

The season of examinations is drawing nigh. It is a season of dread to both professors and students, and would be well-nigh unendurable but for the prospects of a speedy release after it is all over. Perhaps in the far distant future there will come a time when examinations will not be a necessity, when with the lion and the lamb the professor and the student may live together in peace. But even in this dreary present, we would be bold enough to plead for some slight abatement of the nuisance. In the first place the papers should be of a reasonable length. It is scarcely too much to ask that the papers be not made so long that an expert stenographer would have difficulty in writing the answers in the three hours. Then, it might mend matters a little if professors were careful to read their proof before having the papers printed. We have seen papers at Queen's which were a positive eyesore. Reading proof is not exactly a pleasant task, but it is at least more pleasant for the professor in his study than for the student in the examination room. The latter has enough to worry him, without puzzling over an ambiguity caused by some stupid typographical error.

Is Kingston to have a Normal School? Of course she wants one, but so do a number of other places, and relying on the principles of a fair distribution of government favors,

they think their claim is better than Kingston's. Some of them have even offered a site; others have buildings that will "just suit"; still others have discovered that they are at the exact geographical centre of certain geographical districts which they have carved out. But Kingston's claim lies deeper than all these. Sites, buildings and central location are good, but for a Normal School, what is wanted is the spirit and atmosphere of a university. To live for a year under the shadow of Queen's would surely be more beneficial to the future teachers of Ontario's youth than to dwell for the same length of time within sight of Smith's smelter, or Jones' piano factory. The fountain of education must lie in the university, and the nearer you get to the fountain the fuller and purer will be the stream.

Ladies.

A NEW SCIENCE.

JUST as all men were philosophers and political economists long before philosophy or political economy were heard of, so all men consciously or unconsciously study the people around them and arrive at more or less definite conclusions concerning them, although this new science has not yet been formally organized as such. There is a rich saturated solution awaiting but the crystallizing touch of genius, and instead of thousands of random observations we shall have a genuine organized science of—shall we call it *Psychosomatics*? Probably this is not the best word possible; it merely suggests and does not fully express the meaning, namely, a study of character by means of its outward expression in the face, hands, carriage, voice, language, dress, and so on.

No one will deny the existence of the random observations referred to. We instinctively attribute keenness of observation to deep-set eyes, musical talent to long-fingered hands, decision of character to a square-set jaw; we tell a gentlewoman by her voice, and a man of ability by the shape of his head and eyes; we can recognize an undertaker by his resolute air of settled gloom, a milkman by the angular, pump-like movement of his arm, an Oriental by his almond eyes, and a widow by her bonnet.

But seriously, we have only to think a minute to see how vast a field lies ready for the harvest. And as an instance of the beginning of a scientific treatment of the subject we may refer to the elaborate system of measurements and close observations carried on by criminal experts. The *criminal ear* is an acknowledged fact, and the *imbecile thumb* is said to be an infallible sign. But these too smack of empiricism, and we still lack the organizing principle. Can it be found?

Max Müller says: "An empirical acquaintance with facts rises to a scientific knowledge of facts as soon as the mind discovers beneath the multiplicity of single productions the unity of an organic system"; and that there is such an organic unity is amply evident. To illustrate by a metaphor, let us say the soul is the centre of a circle of which the body is the circumference. Rather, it is the centre of a series of concentric circles, the inner one representing say the internal organs, the second the external parts of the body, the third,—farther from the centre, and more likely to be merged into other circles, but still more or less true to the centre,—the acquired habits of speech, gait, voice, gesture,

dress and so on. Now the centre has no meaning except in relation to the circumferences, and on the other hand every part of each circle is determined by that centre. This is a little fanciful perhaps, but it illustrates the fact of the exceedingly intimate relation and inter-relation of mind and matter. And here we find the organic unity which is to be the basis of Psychosomatics.

It is quite evident that this vast science will subdivide into many branches. Indeed there have been various attempts to follow out these minor divisions,—palmistry, phrenology, cranioscopy, craniology, &c.,—all more or less failures because they take a partial view of the subject, and especially because they fall so readily into the hands of charlatans. It is not to be wondered at that Oliver Wendell Holmes gently sneers at phrenology as a "pseudo-science," or that Christopher North satirizes it in an elaborate treatise suggesting the use of metal caps to change the shape of heads and thereby modify the character of the individual to any desired type. Most scientists indeed laugh at it, but so able a one as Alfred Russell Wallace regards the neglect of phrenology as one of the mistakes of the "Wonderful Century," and in a very convincing manner shows the ground on which it stands, and the reason it has failed and fallen into disrepute. But we claim the real reason of its failure lies, not so much in the points he has brought forward, as in the fact that it has not been correlated with the other branches to form one grand science. The shape of the head is much, but we must also consider the eyes, the eyebrows, the nose, the mouth, the hands, the feet, the nails, the hair, and so on. A thousand

known and acknowledged observations about each need correction, and correlation.

"But," you object, "these conclusions of yours will so often be wrong! A sainted soul is often tangled up in an unattractive body, and what of beautiful Catherine de Medicis?"

That is just where our science would come to make plain the truth. Trusting to our unauthenticated impressions we make wrong classifications, just as the embryo botanist might group all yellow flowers in one family. If, as philosophers claim, the body is simply the outward expression of the soul, it is perfectly inevitable that a moral excellence or defect will express itself in *some* outward way, and it must be the work of the investigator to find out exactly what that way is. Then we shall see the hidden beauty in the unattractive face, and sorrow for the subtle curve of malice in the beautiful one.

A word in conclusion as to the practical value of our science. Obviously it would be most useful to a man about to choose a profession; let him submit himself to the observation of a trained Psychosomatiician, and he will tell him exactly what his powers and limitations are. It would enable each to follow the old adage, "Know thyself," and finally it would completely obviate that most wretched vice, hypocrisy; with the general spread of the knowledge of Psychosomatics, it would be quite impossible to appear other than what you really are.

TIME-TABLE.

(*As planned by an industrious Senior.*)

A.M.

- 4— Awake! Arise!
- 4— 5 Dressing and Breakfast.

- 5— 6 Old French.
- 6— 7 Faust.
- 7— 8 De Toqueville.
- 8— 9 Geschichte der Deutschen Sprache.
- 9—10 Philosophy.
- 10—11 Political Economy.
- 11—12 English, Anglo-Saxon.

P.M.

- 12— 1 French Lecture.
- 1— 2 Dinner.
- 2— 3 Carlyle—Sartor Resartus.
- 3— 4 Byron.
- 4— 5 Arnold.
- 5— 6 Gothische Grammatik und Ulfilas.
- 6— 7 Tea.
- 7—10 Writing Essays.
- 10—11 French Phonetics.
- 11—12 Balladen Buch.

A.M.

- 12— 1 Philosophy.
 - 1— 2 Review and Meditation.
- How doth the little busy bee
Improve each shining hour!

TIME-TABLE.

(*As carried out by the same.*)

A.M.

- 6— 7 Leaving the Land of Nod.
- 7— 8 Agony of getting up.
- 8— 9 Dressing.
- 9—10 Breakfast.
- 10—11 Morning walk.
- 11—12 English Lecture.
- 12— 1 Slope.

P.M.

- 1— 2 Dinner.
- 2— 3 Afternoon Siesta.
- 3— 4 Social Duties.
- 4— 5 Skate.
- 5— 6 Committee Meetings, &c.
- 6— 7 Tea.
- 7— 8 Wise and Otherwise.
- 8— 9 Getting up Steam.

- 9—10 Putting on the Brakes.
10—11 Give us this Day our Daily Bath.

—11 Bedibus.

Don't stay up much later than ten or eleven,

Be up in the morning by half after seven;

Don't open your books unless they come handy

And keep in your study a box of good candy.

Would you desire at this day to read our noble language in its native beauty, picturesque from idiomatic propriety, racy in its phraseology, delicate yet sinewy in its composition—steal the mailbags, and break open all the letters in female handwriting.

—*De Quincey.*

"Early to bed and early to rise"—
Does very well for sick folk and guys,
But it makes a girl miss all the fun till she dies
And joins the chaps that have gone to the skies.
Eat what you like,—go to bed when you please
And you'll die just the same of some Latin disease.

Illustrations of some book-titles:—

Alice to the Looking-Glass—Girls' Dressing Room.

Study, in Scarlet.

(or perhaps better)

Guide to Polite Conversation—Red Room.

Vanity Fair—Grant Hall, February 2nd.

Les Misérables—Grant Hall, April 2nd.

Diversity.

INSTITUTIONAL CHURCHES.

A CHURCH must fill some place in the life of a community, or it does not justify its existence. As a rule a church is built as a common meeting place, for worship, and in the older settled parts of our country this is found to be its place, and all that is required of it. In the newer districts, where building is expensive, and where every item of heating and lighting must be taken into consideration, it is often found advisable to use the church for other purposes. At times of course it is a building erected for some other purpose that is used as a church on Sundays, but when a church is built it often seems a pity to leave it shut up all week, when many lonely men and boys are looking about for some place to spend their evenings. And so the idea of the Institutional Church arose, that is, a church with Reading and Recreation rooms in connection. Of course many city churches have club rooms, and parlors, and social rooms of various kinds, where meetings may be held during the week, and then too in the cities and larger towns there are Reading Rooms, and Public Libraries, and Y.M.C.A.'s, as well as Societies and Lodges of various kinds, so that none can say he cannot find a decent place to spend his evenings. In the little country towns and villages, and in the remoter parts, the newer settlements of our country, there are at times none of these things, and life is often very dull and monotonous. In such places there is often great opportunity to make the church fill a large place in the community than it occupies. The circumstances and situation must be taken into consideration

in each case, but generally something can be done to make things better.

Perhaps some details of the working of a church that is made to fill a very large place in the little town in which it is built, will illustrate this idea. In October, 1904, the writer was sent to White Horse, Yukon Territory, to supply in the Presbyterian Church there, until a suitable man could be found to take the place of Rev. J. J. Wright, who had resigned after four or five years of faithful work. White Horse is a small town, the terminus of the White Pass and Yukon RR., and the head of navigation on the Yukon River, being just below the famous White Horse Rapids. The population varies greatly, at times there may be 2,500 or more, and at times there are only a few hundred. On account of its position numbers of train men, and steamboat men live there, and there are large shipyards, where a number of men are employed about eight months each year. It is the headquarters for the R. N. W. M. P. for Yukon Territory. Then, too, there are large numbers of miners working in the creeks in the vicinity. There is a constant stream of men coming and going, to all parts of the Yukon, in fact, when the spring and fall rush is on, the town is full of men all the time. It will be seen then that it is an ideal place for just such a church as the "Yukon Presbyterian Church," which occupies a prominent corner lot, near the centre of the town.

This is a long, low building, to which several additions have been made, so that it now has a manse attached. The main body of the church is used as a Reading Room during the week. It is not very large, nor very high, because it is so much easier to keep a low room heated, and that is al-

ways a consideration in the north. It is very bright and very comfortable, and consequently very popular on cold days.

On the roof there is a large sign, "Free Reading Room," and in front there is a glass light sign, so that day or night all that run may read, and feel welcome. The main body of the manse part is also the Church Parlor, and there the Ladies' Aid meets, to plan for the good of the church, and to make things for their annual "sale of work." There is also a very nice little kitchen, stocked with everything a lone "preacher" might need, but this is a digression.

As for the Reading Room, it is well stocked with papers and magazines, an excellent selection. There are a number of the best of the British, American and Canadian, Daily, Weekly, and Illustrated papers. There are about twenty-five monthly magazines on file, and several of the leading church papers are there too, the best of those published by several denominations. Chairs and tables are placed wherever needed, and the place is lighted and heated from early morning till 10 p.m., or till later if any wish to stay. Living in the same building, and having full charge of all the departments, even to keeping on fires, and keeping it all neat and clean, of course gave one every opportunity to see the working out of the scheme, and it was surely an unqualified success.

As a great number come "outside" for the winter; that is down to Vancouver, Victoria or Seattle, generally, the population of the town is not very large in the winter, but there are always a number of men who are very glad to come in during the day or evening, to read the papers. Some were in nearly all the time; it was a rare

thing to find the place empty. Some who were working near-by would even come in for a few minutes during the noon hour. There were no rules hung up for their guidance, but they were nearly always very careful not to disturb others. Possibly the fact that it was a church they were in kept them quieter, or possibly they stood in awe of the "preacher," at all events they kept excellent order. It was easy to see that they enjoyed having a warm, quiet place to sit and read, especially the men from the distant camps and creeks, some of whom had not seen any papers for weeks or months. For instance, a man came in one day who had just walked from near Dawson, about 350 miles, a 12 days' trip. He was in the Reading Room almost constantly for five days, and then one morning he resumed his march towards Skagway, where he would catch a steamer for Vancouver. He said that he had enough to think of for a few days anyway.

Games were provided too, chess, checkers, crokinole, etc., but they were not much used, as most seemed to prefer to read. In one corner there was a table with writing materials and paper and envelopes provided. Over the table was a card reading: "How long since you wrote home? Write to-day." And many a man took the hint, no doubt giving joy to friends afar off. Mails come in fairly regularly, depending of course on the steamers from the south, and the sort of weather they encountered. The papers were given away, when read, if any wanted them, and the magazines when read were placed in a box by the door, and all could help themselves. Often these were carried off to the distant camps, where they were just as good reading

as if they were not two or three months old.

Then too there was an excellent Lending Library, free to all. It was not so very large, as libraries go, but on account of the excellent selection of books it was really of more value than many libraries ten times as large.

They were not merely the old standard works which everybody should read, but a very large number of those books which most people wait a year or two for, until they are issued in cheaper form. And there were few or none of those books one sees so often in Public Libraries, the kind that are neither good nor harm to anybody, because nobody ever reads them. And that Library was well used too; the books were carried far and wide. They were not supposed to be out beyond a reasonable time, but were out at times for two or three months, passed about from hand to hand in a camp, till there was some chance to send them in to be exchanged. One or two were returned from Carcross, one from Dawson, one from Atlin, two or three from the Alsek, in fact they were carried all over the Yukon.

Such was the reading and Recreation Room. But it was a church on Sundays. On Saturday night, after the last man had departed, all the tables and chairs were removed, as well as the partition across the end, the seats were put in, Bible and Hymn books were put in the places of the magazines, and in that church there were enough Bibles and enough Hymn-books to supply all the people the place would hold. Here too we might notice that there were copies of the Bible in several foreign languages, for any who might need them. So it was a church on Sunday, and very enjoy-

able services we had. Many of the men acquired the church-going habit during the week, when it was not a church at all, so they came along naturally on Sundays. Then too the sign outside could be seen quite a distance, and many strangers were glad to come in for the services. There was generally room for them somewhere. It was all very informal. If they wanted a book to read after church they could get it. No one objected if any wanted to stay and read awhile. The door was never locked, and if once in a while some poor duffer wandered in during the night and slept by the stove there was none to chase him out, as nobody but the "preacher" knew anything about it, and he did not care.

We did not have any week night meetings, but probably such would be held during the rush season. There was a Wednesday night service over in the English Church, to which all were welcome, so any who wished to attend a week night service went over there. It did not seem to surprise anyone very much to see the Presbyterian minister there once in a while. That is one of the joys of the north, the freedom. Plenty of room for all, up there.

Well, such is one Institutional Church, and it will be easily seen that it filled a very important place in the life of that little town. And it will also be easily seen that there are many little villages even here in Ontario, where such a scheme could be successfully carried out. In many places, both here and in the West, there is no place for the men and boys in the evenings except at the corner grocery, or the saloon. This of course of those who have no real homes of their own. There are always a few in every little community who have really no pleasant

abiding place, and so seek some place where there is company and comfort of some sort, when they are not working. The expense of fitting up a Reading Room is not so great, once the building is there, and it does not cost so very much to put in a few papers and magazines. The list can be added to, as is found practicable, but anyone who does not already know will be surprised to find what a list of papers and magazines can be paid for for a year with one hundred dollars, or even with fifty. Then heating and lighting do not cost so very much.

The writer had the pleasure of initiating such a scheme at Union Bay, B.C., this last summer. They needed a church there, as there was none of any kind, and they quite readily fell in with the idea of having such a church as the one at White Horse. This year they will build it, and they intend to make it a place that will be popular every day in the week, not merely on Sunday. It is an ideal place for it too, as there are a large number of men and boys employed there who must live in hotels or boarding houses, and this Institutional Church idea, if properly carried out, will provide a place for them where they may spend their earnings pleasantly and profitably.

We are enjoying an excellent series of Sunday services at the University. Space will not permit of an extended report of all or any of these addresses, but we may at least mention the speakers and their subjects. Feb. 4th, Chancellor Burwash of Victoria, Toronto, spoke on Matt. xx., 28, "The Son of man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give his life a ransom for many."

On Feb. 11th, Prof. McFadyen of

Knox, Toronto, was with us, and glad indeed we were to welcome one of whom we have heard so much. At the University service his text was Luke x., 42, "But one thing is needful." His sermon was an earnest, thoughtful setting forth of the living truth.

On Feb. 18th, Rev. R. E. Welsh, the General Secretary of the Canadian Branch of the British and Foreign Bible Society, preached at the University. He took Jeremiah xxxvii., 20, in connection with I Peter i., 25, as his subject, "Is there any word from the Lord?" "The word of the Lord endureth forever. And this is the word which by the Gospel is preached unto you."

We are much indebted to Prof. and Mrs. Macnaughton for a very enjoyable evening, Thursday, Feb. 15th. It was quite informal and very jolly, indeed it would be a very sombre-souled student who would not enjoy himself at Prof. Macnaughton's. We had music, plenty of it, and the very best quality,—solos, duets, trios, quartettes, quintettes—right up to whatever you call it when about thirty-five college boys are all trying to sing at the same time, or as near the same time as they can make it. Our ventriloquist ventriloquisted, our Moderator moderated his disputes with his neighbors, our Deacons watched carefully lest any frisky freshmen should kick the furniture or tear holes in the curtains, or crawl under the chairs, or fight among themselves, and our Bishops waited anxiously yet gleefully for the supper hour, where indeed they bore themselves bravely, showing a glorious example to all the flock. And our Seniors thought sadly of the days to come, alas! so soon, when such an evening as this is only a

pleasant memory, when the old college songs are heard no more, and the tinned beef and the soda biscuit will be their fare—and no more may they eat of turkey until they be filled.

Our heartfelt sympathy goes out to Mr. R. W. Beveridge, of our Second Year, on account of the recent death of his father. We can feel for those to whom sorrow comes, although we do not know the deepest sorrows of earth, until they come home to us, through the calling home of those we love.

Arts.

THE social evening held by the Final Year in Arts a few evenings ago was a pronounced success, and if Seniors whose place soon will know them no more may offer a suggestion in this connection to the other years in college, it would be to abolish the costly, formal "At Home" and substitute the less burdensome, informal Social Evening. The supposed object of the At Home is to furnish the members of the year with an opportunity to become acquainted with each other. Experience has proved that this aim is not very fully realized, simply because the number of guests belonging to other years and to the city is so large. Attendance at the Social Evening, however, is strictly limited to members of the year holding it, and thus the difficulty is solved. Each At Home committee, too, would be freed from many of the numerous trials that fall to its lot in the endeavor to surpass the other years in the success of its entertainment. The objection offered by some, that the At Home is the only means we have of returning the hospitality of city friends, could

be satisfactorily answered by holding an annual Arts At Home, which would no doubt rival in popularity the Science and Medical dances. But to return to the '06 Social Evening. The historian related the wonderful deeds of a wonderful year from the time, scarcely remembered, it is true, (save by those possessed of antiquarian tastes), when its members were bewildered freshmen, down to the present glorious days when in fancy degrees seem to beckon us from the platform of Grant Memorial Hall. Then in numbers that Longfellow himself would have applauded, the Poetess chanted the praises of those who by common consent "Deserved well of the Year." Then our Cassandra told how (in a trance) she walked the gulf profound and by supernatural power did learn what was to be. Of the things learned it behooves us not to write. To the over-curious we should vouch-safe this information: "The child is Father of the man." Then came the oration. Words prove themselves pitifully weak when taxed with the description of the Orator's mellifluous periods and sonorous peroration, but lo! is it not written in the Year Book of '06? The programme, too, was pleasingly varied with instrumental music and vocal selections.

Great interest was naturally manifested in the speech of the Honorary President, the head of the Department of Political Economy, and few will forget the inspiring address he delivered. It is certainly to be regretted that the pith of the speech, Self-realization is the aim of college education, could not be indelibly imprinted on the consciousness of every son and daughter of Queen's.

At the conclusion of the programme

refreshments were served, and it is hinted, some dancing indulged in. Those present went home that night feeling that '06, although renowned for the success of her social functions, had at her last surpassed her former records.

Medicine.

ON Tuesday morning, Feb. 20th 1906, Dr. J. C. Connell, Dean of Queen's Medical College, presented to each member of the final year in medicine a copy of "Counsels and Ideals," from the writings of Dr. William Osler. The book is neatly bound and gilt edged, and contains a vast amount of information useful for the medical student as well as for the young practitioner. The gift was greatly appreciated by all.

The time-table for the Medical examinations was issued a few days ago. This year they begin on March 23rd and end on April 4th, after which the orals and clinics take place. For the next few weeks, therefore, we may expect some very strenuous mental work especially among the men of '06, who have almost reached the first goal of their ambition.

There is to be a change in the appointment of House Surgeons to the Kingston General Hospital. Hitherto the honor has gone to the three men taking the highest standing in the graduating class. Now we understand special application has to be made for the position. Two will be appointed in the spring, one for eight months, the other for a year. In September another will be chosen and another in January. If an appointee be not found

suitable his term will expire at the end of four months. The object of the change is to always have a house surgeon of experience in the institution.

few hours later. In his death the community lost a good physician, and the profession of Eastern Ontario a valued confrere."

An invitation having been received from Laval University Dinner Committee, a special meeting of the Aesculapian was held to appoint a delegate to attend the function. Several candidates were in the field and after a spirited contest Mr. J. A. Charlebois obtained the honor. The dinner was held on the 22nd inst, and as Mr. Charlebois spent some years at that University and obtained his B.A. degree there, he had an excellent time.

The January issue of *Queen's Medical Quarterly* contains a description of an interesting case occurring in the practice of Dr. A. J. Lalonde, '04.

We are sorry to learn that at this critical time two medical students, F. J. O'Connor, '06, and D. A. Carmichael, '09, are confined to the General Hospital with serious illness. Mr. S. MacCallum, '06, who was ill there for some days, has recovered.

The following extract from *Queen's Medical Quarterly* refers to a Medical graduate of '03:—

"Dr. Kune was a man of upright character. In his bright, though short professional career, we have a good example of the fruits of indomitable perseverance. His parents died when he was quite young. He was never robust. Much of his life was a struggle from foes within and adverse circumstances without. He received his preliminary education in Gananoque schools, and for some years taught successfully a public school in a neighboring county. Later he entered the Medical department of Queen's. His course throughout was marked by honest work and careful attention to details. He sought the pearls and they are never found on the surface. After acting as intern for a time in a Rochester hospital, he began practice at Aultsville, Ont., and was soon recognized by his patients as a careful, trustworthy physician. On Dec. 8th last he was thrown from his sleigh, sustaining internal injuries from which he died a

Prof. (calling roll)—"Mr. S-n-w-h" prolonged scraping of feet.

Prof. (proceeding)—"Mr. T-m-l-m-n" prolonged cheering.

Prof.—"Is Mr. T. always after Mr. S.?"

In the "*Journal of the American Medical Association*" of Feb. 17th, Dr. J. C. Connell, Dean, has a letter regarding the now famous Hagen Berger case. Dr. Van Meter of Colorado, in a previous issue of the aforesaid Journal, criticized Queen's for not cancelling, immediately, the degree granted to Hagen Burger in 1904, and threatened that if Queen's Senate does not convict Hagen Burger, certain disabilities will confront Queen's graduates who go to Colorado to locate.

Dr. Connell shows that the state board of Colorado has been lax in its duty. They should have convicted Hagen Berger on the criminal charge of offering false and forged evidence of standing in Kiel University, Germany. Once a degree has been grant-

ed by Queen's Senate, it is no light matter to cancel it, and requires evidence that will hold in any court of law. An investigation into the matter was begun here last December and will be continued later, when evidence direct from the German universities has been secured by two members of the Senate who are going there in a few months. Queen's graduates and friends may depend on everything being done to protect the dignity and honor of their Alma Mater.

'08's OPERETTA.

K-nn-d- and Cl-ne- sing:

"Who leads our infant minds away
In chemic fairyland to stray
With Esters, Ethyls and Silicates;
And to us hour by hour prates
Of spirits proof and spirits woody?"

Class in reverential awe:

"That's 'G—d-e.'"

C-rm-ch--l and B--rs sing:

"Who soothes our souls with soft
narcotics
And somnifacient hypnotics,
And bids us ease our infant ills
With Paregorica cum Squills,
Yet fain would have us think he's
cross?"

Class, in gentle interrogation:

"'Sthat R-ss?"

E-y and C-st-ll- sing:

"Who asks us where to look for what;
And which anastomoses ought
To come to view; and then us hauls
Thro' fossas, triangles, canals,
On fascias dotes like maids on silks?"

Class, assuredly:

"That's M-lks."

L-ngm-r- sings to guitar accompaniment by R-ss with mandolin obligato by M-cK-nl-y:

"Who taught my infant mind to see
The depths of Physi—oll—o—gee,

To watch the cells absorb, and laugh
With glee, at the Plethysmograph,
To view the neurones' wanderings
mazy,

And learn an idiot wasn't crazy,
The varied functions of the spleen,
And the food-values too, I ween
Of stuffs, proleidl, fat or starchy?"

Class:

"Shut up, L-ngm-r-! (sings) That's
A—ie."

B-k-r and M-cD-n-ld sing, whilst
W-llw--d giggles:

"Who 'soaks' us twice a week with
Brain,

And Sat. p.m. will not refrain,
But demonstrates on Spleen,
And makes us spend three hours a
day,

Dissect, dissect, dissect away,
And: "Get that plexus clean,"
Dig out the teeny-weeny nerves,
Repeat correct the colon's curves
And show what useful purpose
serves

The fissure calcarine?

Who brings the little bones to view
And says, "Pray, can they master
you?"

Who grinds us hour-long, one by
one,

Then "turns us down" when grind
is done?

Who works himself like eager horse?
(We have to follow up of course.)

D-l- and M-g-ll "butt in":

"Who turned us all, to pluggers
steady?"

Class, fortissimo:

"GEE WHIZ!!! That's T-DD-E."

"Father will come to his babe in the
nest."—J-ff-r--s.

"Je n'aime pas ces contes de fée."
—All-r-, '08.

"Nothing to pay, no, nothing to pay,
Never a word of excuse to say."

—Pr-sn-l, '09.

"By Jove, after this I'll be careful
about charging a *fee*."—H-rr-s, '09.

"I seen my duty and I done it."—
F-e, '08.

C-nn-ll-, K-ll-, B-ck and F-e, as each
pays a dollar to the Aesculapian's trea-
surer: "The fool and his money are
soon parted."

"Provided the gentleman is desid-
erant of demonstrating to his numer-
ous contemporaries the immaculate-
ness of his chiropterygial termina-
tions, I personally, can conceive of no
operation, better calculated to achieve
the predestined purpose——"

—L-rm-nt, '09.

"I have, after much original re-
search, patiently carried on, discover-
ed the 'crookedest' man in four coun-
ties."—W. J. T., '06.

At the recent examination in Men-
tal Diseases (a final) Messrs. R. K.
Paterson and C. Templeton led the list,
but since they were assistants at Rock-
wood Hospital last year, they are de-
barred from taking the prize of twenty-
five dollars, which falls to Jas. Reid,
the next in order. Congratulations.

A certain person prominent in uni-
versity politics has been doing some
electioneering. In the course of a
speech he said, "Now, sir, I shall pro-
pose a question on Protection to my-
self." Voice from back, "An' a dom
silly answer ye'll get."—*The Student*.

Science.

THE regular meeting of the Engi-
neering Society was held Friday,
Feb. 16th, and was well attended. A
communication from the Senate re-
questing that the Society enforce the
"No Smoking" rule, was read, and it
was decided to do everything possible
to carry out the Senate's wishes. The
committee on "The Extension scheme"
reported. Several speakers supported
the project, among whom were Pro-
fessors A. K. Kirkpatrick and Alex.
McPhail. This new departure will
require much careful consideration, so
that in all probability it will be next
session before it takes on definite
shape. An excellent paper was read
by L. B. Code, '06, Electrical. The
subject was "Patents" and called for
some discussion. Arrangements have
been made, to make the next meeting
an interesting one, and there should be
a large attendance.

A new lantern, of the Thompson
make, has been placed in Room 16,
Fleming Hall. It might be of inter-
est to note, that whereas but a few
years ago, this means of illustration
was little used by the lecturers of the
University, to-day many of the profes-
sors find the lantern almost indispens-
able. Fifteen years ago there was but
one of these instruments, to-day there
are twelve lanterns in the different
buildings and ten of these are in con-
stant use.

The science of photography is re-
ceiving more and more attention every
year, and deservedly so. Ontario, Flem-
ing, Carruthers, and the Medical Halls
are fitted with dark rooms and photo-
graphic apparatus. Every student in
Engineering would find it greatly to

his benefit, to inform himself as to some of the elements of the subject, such as the making of exposures, developing plates and prints, making lantern slides, &c., &c., as he is certain to require it some day.

Some file system, it has been suggested, should be arranged for by the School, whereby the address and occupation of each graduate and any changes in such address and occupation, might be recorded, and be ready for use at shortest notice. Frequently the members of the faculty have communications as to openings for employment, and they are often at a loss to know just where to find the right man. It would therefore be to the graduate's interest to keep the authorities informed as to his whereabouts. Any clerical work entailed could be attended to at the Registrar's office, or by the Secretary-Treasurer of the Extended Engineering Society, should such extension materialize.

A challenge to a game of hockey from Divinity Hall to the Final Year in Science, without Richardson—or Richardson without the Final Year, the former to be much preferred, was recently received and promptly accepted. The teams chosen to splinter sticks and exchange other like courtesies with Divinity was as follows:

Goal—Old Rameses Robertson.

Point—Romeo Carr-Harris.

Cover-point—Husky Dobbs.

Forwards — Temperance Shorey, Happy Hooligan Speers, Montmorcency Berney, Thirsty Thornton.

Spare—Young Lochinvar Bailie.

An ambulance corps, and refreshment committee was also named, composed of Bovril Bill Timm, Cupid Con-

nel, Pink, Manitoba Mac, Finnie the Gay Lothario, and others.

In addition to the customary honors associated with winning such a struggle, there was a cup to be contested for, but as the donor of the cup has requested that his name be withheld, we leave his identity to your conjectures.

"Be not afeard; the hall is full of noises,

Sound, and sweet (?) airs, that give delight (??) and hurt not (???)
Sometimes a thousand twangling instruments

Will hum about mine ears; and sometimes voices that" &c., &c.

Be not afeard for it is only the little group of Civils in the basement of the Physics building at the continual Saengfest.

Scene: Sky-parlor draughting room. B-I-ie discovered enjoying a cigarette. Steps heard on the stair. Hasty concealment of offensive cigarette. Enter Professor.

Professor (snuff, snuff)—"Now this is too bad, and from the Senior Judge, too!" B-I-ie faints.

Musical Nema.

EACH year as we draw near to the close of the term we see that some of those who are doing good work in the various branches of college life will not be back again with us to stand in their accustomed places, and inspire us to greater effort by their own willingness to give of their time and energy; and we begin to wonder who will do their work in the same spirit as they have done it. College teaches us to be optimistic in that regard—to

recognize that among us there can always be found those who are willing to give their best—but we cannot help feeling deep regret where we stop to think that some of those who had proved themselves true are leaving us. The musical organizations of the college will find it hard indeed to make up for the loss of such men as Mr. D. A. MacKeracher, Mr. J. M. MacDonald, Mr. F. R. Nicolle, and Mr. N. V. Finnie, who are leaving us this spring. The former two are members of the Glee Club quartette, and besides doing good work in that, have helped at many of the college functions; the latter two have been strong supporters of the Mandolin and Guitar Club. Judging from the way these men have worked during their university course, we have no fear but that they will do good service in the larger university of the world.

The Musical Committee looked forward to the city concert given by the Glee, Mandolin and Guitar Clubs, in the hope that enough would be realized from it to defray the expenses of the Clubs during their tour. Though this object was not realized, still the annual

concert was by no means disappointing in any respect. The audience seemed satisfied that they had received good value for their money—and certainly that is a consideration not to be despised.

Of course, criticisms of different kinds were offered on the character of the entertainment generally, and the quality of the music given. It was suggested that the Glee Club was rather disappointing in this respect, that the selections given were lacking in the merriment and swing that is supposed to characterize college songs. Yet that was the intention of the Club in starting out—to give less of what is light and funny, and try something of a better quality; and certainly it did not choose the latter in order to make less work for itself, but with a view to furnishing a higher order of entertainment. Every member of the Club did his utmost to have the annual concert a success—the Mandolin and Guitar Club played at its best and was well received. The piano solos given by Miss Singleton, though rendered under difficulties, were excellent; and the enthusiastic applause given to Miss Winlow were ample proof that they were of the best. All things considered, the Club is to be congratulated on the success of the entertainment.

Mr. Telgmann,
teacher of the Violin and all
String Instruments.
Mrs. Telgmann,
teacher of Elocution.
Address 222 Johnston St.,
Kingston.

Those who attended the Glee Club concert on Jan. 23rd would undoubtedly say that the Musical Committee made no mistake in securing Miss Lois Winlow, 'cellist, to help in the entertainment. Her playing deserved all the praise it received from those who heard her.

On many occasions the students have reason to thank Principal and Mrs.

Gordon for their kindness and hospitality. Again we owe them a debt of gratitude for their thoughtfulness in entertaining the members of the Musical Clubs the evening of the city concert.

Athletica.

THE largest attendance that ever witnessed a hockey game in Kingston saw Queen's win the Inter-Collegiate championship on Friday, Feb. 9th. McGill put up her usual good fight and had a team of strong players as was shown by the swift individual rushes that were made by the visitors. Individually Queen's was but slightly the stronger team, but won both on the forward line and on the defence by speed and combination. The final score was 13-3.

The teams lined up as follows:

McGill—Goal, Lindsay; point, Stevens; cover-point, Ross; centre, Chambers; rover, Patrick; left wing, Raphael; right wing, Gilmour.

Queen's—Goal, Mills; point, Macdonnell; cover-point, Sutherland; centre, Crawford; rover, Walsh; left wing, Richardson; right wing, Dobson.

Referee—Lou Burns, Toronto University.

The first five minutes of the first half kept the spectators in a state of doubt. Then Richardson relieved the tension by scoring on a pass from Dobson. The second goal also went to Richardson on a pass from Crawford. The third goal was more doubtful. McGill was several times dangerous but Mills was playing a great game and the defence relieved well. Queen's forwards showed their good condition by following back rapidly. Crawford final-

ly scored Queen's third goal on a pass from Richardson. Richardson secured the fourth on individual work, leaving the half-time score 4-0.

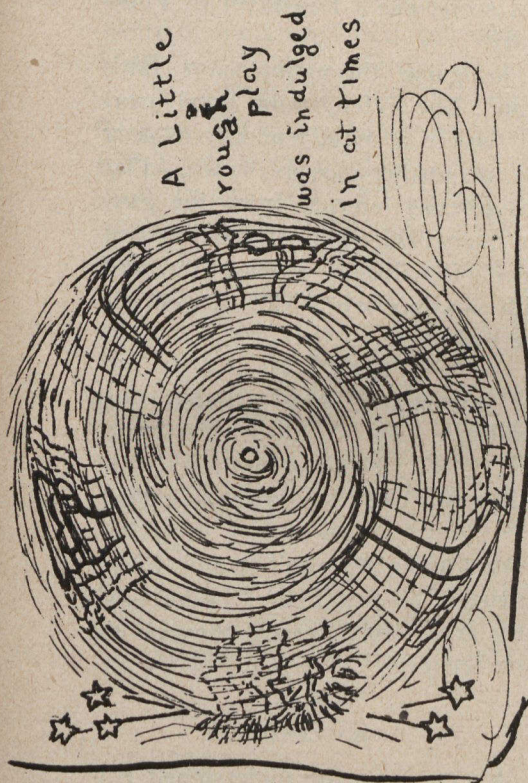
Queen's started the second half with a rush, completely out-playing her opponents. Seven goals were piled up in fifteen minutes and the speed was phenomenal. The goals were secured as follows:—1st and 2nd, Walsh scored on passes from Richardson; 3rd, Dobson by individual work; 4th and 5th, Crawford on passes from Richardson; 6th, Walsh on a pass from Richardson; 7th, Walsh by individual work. This brought the score up to 11-0. At this point play naturally lagged somewhat. Gilmour scored two in succession for McGill, and Raphael soon after scored McGill's third and final goal. During this goal Ross was hurt and Crawford retired from Queen's to even up. Richardson added two to Queen's score on passes from Dobson, and the game was over.

Needless to say the result of the final game with McGill brought joy to the student-body of Queen's. We expected victory. Every omen pointed that way. But the victory was sufficiently decisive to show us that we have a good—perhaps a great—team. McGill as usual put up a strong fight and a fight to the finish. Queen's success was due in the first place to good material, and in the next to hard, faithful work, and in consequence we have a strong, clean team.

As a result of winning the Inter-Collegiate championship so handily, Queen's has challenged for the Stanley Cup, which represents the highest amateur hockey honors. The games will likely be played in Ottawa on Tuesday, Feb. 27th, and Thursday, March 1st. The objection might be

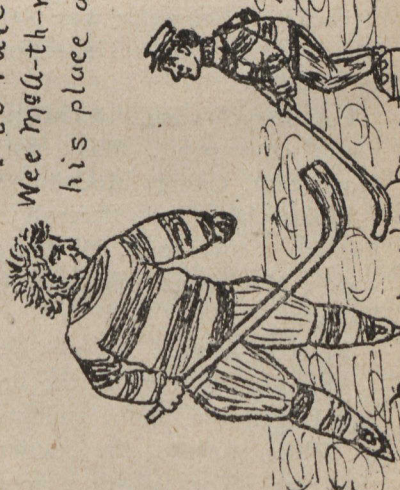


D-m-m made many sensational stops



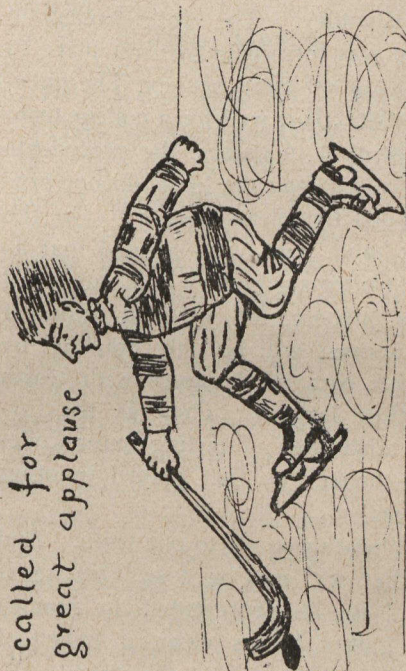
A little rough play was indulged in at times

Pl-tt ruled off
Wee m-a-th-r takes
his place at point



Monday's match. Hon. Phil. Vs Hon. Pol. Econ.

R-m-s-y's rushes
called for
great applause



raised, and indeed has been raised, that the style of play in the two leagues is so different as to make these games unsatisfactory. The Inter-Collegiate Union was formed in the first place to procure good clean hockey. The question arises: Is it well for a college team to take part in games, the precedents of which, to say the least, do not promise strictly clean hockey? On the other hand, it is justly argued that as Inter-Collegiate hockey has succeeded in its purpose, the greatest value of that success will be only obtained by at least occasional games with teams of other leagues. There is the further advantage of testing Inter-Collegiate hockey by that played in other leagues.

So here's success to our team. And whether we win or lose, Queen's is proud to be represented in Stanley Cup games by as clean a bunch of players as are playing the game.

In the last issue of the JOURNAL we recorded the challenge of Hon. Pol. Econ. to Hon. Philosophy to a game of hockey. The game was played on Monday, Feb. 12th. The teams lined up as follows:

Pol. Econ.—Goal, Donnell; point, Platt; cover-point, May; forwards, MacArthur, Uglow, McCallum, Code.

Philosophy—Goal, Beecroft; point, Ramsay; coverpoint, Wilson; forwards, MacDougall, Jackson, Gibson, Laing.

Referee—Huff.

Philosophy's score in the first half was largely due to the gallant rushes of Gibson towards the south end of the rink. The half-time score was 1-0. In the second half the play was hard. Donnell did sensational work

in goal. For particulars see snapshot of our own special artist. The final score was 4-1 in favor of Philosophy.

The game throughout was fairly clean. The referee did good work but showed a slight tendency to penalize the smaller men too much. Platt was forcibly ejected from the game for overwork, while MacArthur's offence of willfully moving the puck with his hockey stick was entirely overlooked.

MacDougall's skate suffered from dualism.

Beecroft played a very steady game.

May was a stonewall on Pol. Econ's defence. So was Platt. Philosophy's only goals were scored through the lane between.

CHALLENGE.

Whereas, we the undersigned Students of Honor Philosophy apud Universitatem et Collegium Reginae having found ourselves in a state of self-involved simplicity (unmittelbarkeit) in regard to the Paralogisms, Antinomies, and Ideals of Pure Reason, (cf. Kant, Kritik der reinen Vernunft P. 399.), and

Whereas, the Professors and Fellows of the aforesaid Department of Honor Philosophy do profess to possess some skill in the game known by the "hoi polloi" as Curling, but technically as the "roarin' game," in which we the aforementioned undersigned students do also humbly aspire to some proficiency, and

Whereas, according to transcendental grounds, no a priori conclusions

may be drawn regarding the relative skill of the aforementioned Professors and Fellows of the first part, and of the aforementioned undersigned Students of the second part (an und für sich), we of the second part do in the words of Psalm .55-6 of the original Hebrew, *vel mcta phobou kai tromou* (Phil. 2-12 in the original Greek) alias "mit Furcht und Zittern" (cf. Das Neue Testament: Philipper 2-12) aspire to try conclusions with the said Professors and Fellows of the first part on a posteriori grounds, näher on the ice, and do therefore humbly request and confidently challenge the said party of the first part to meet us with "stane and besom" on the afternoon of Thursday at the hour of 1.30, the game to be played in accordance with the rules of Formal Logic, and inferences to be drawn in accordance with the original Aristotelian Figures.

HONOR PHILOSOPHY STUDENTS.

REPLY.

Jawohl.

The above game was played under the conditions mentioned in the challenge; and after a hard-fought contest the Professors and Fellows finally won by a score of 14-10.

BASKET-BALL.

In the Meadows Cup League the Preachers suffered their first defeat at the hands of the Crescents. The score was 40-33.

Preachers—Sully, Boak, McFadyen, Sutherland, Neilson.

Crescents—Maple, Birch, King, Bews, Ross.

In the Inter-Year games, '09 beat '07 by 19-13.

'09—Collins, Menzies, Saint, Bruce, Wood.

'07—King, Rintoul, Sands, Woolsey, Herriott.

Our Alumni.

THE ALUMNI MEETING AT TORONTO.

THE Alumni Association of Toronto with a number of invited guests dined together at Webb's restaurant on Friday evening, Feb. 9th. Great interest was attached to the meeting by the presence of Principal Gordon, Professor Watson and Professor Adam Shortt, each of whom delivered an address. These addresses were highly commended by the press of the city, and we cannot give a better account of the character of the meeting and addresses than by reproducing the following paragraphs from *The Globe* of Feb. 10th.

"The functions of a university in its relation to society, its influence upon its students, its organic duties, and its ultimate bearing on national life, were fully treated in the several brilliant addresses made at Queen's University Association banquet at Webb's last night. They constituted one of the finest tributes that could have been indirectly paid, as well as a testimony to the value of Queen's, and constituted a most instructive review to all who may be interested in the question of university education. Principal Gordon raised the whole question in his remarks as to the necessity, growing out of the increase in Canada's material prosperity, for the maintenance at all costs of the supremacy of intellectual and spiritual forces. Prof. Watson took up the system of education in vogue, and argued, from the practice of the Greeks, that it was not merely the acquisition of knowledge, but the

production of the best type of citizens, that was the university aim. The idea of education proper must be kept distinct from that of technical training. Prof. Shortt spoke of the relation of education to modern business, pointing out that the lack of time to think precluded the development of men who could live the best life, and that the spiritual achievement, and not the material accumulation of a nation, gave it enduring life.

Rev. Dr. Milligan presided, and summed up the whole matter in the reminder that the only asset we could take out of life was ourselves.

The attendance was somewhat under a hundred. . . . Near the close of the proceedings great enthusiasm was excited when Principal Gordon announced the result of the McGill-Queen's hockey match, and the college yell was given the Queen's champion team."

The addresses of Professors Watson and Shortt are reproduced in another part of the JOURNAL. The *Globe's* summary of Principal Gordon's address is as follows:—

"Principal Gordon, after some preliminary remarks, alluded to the erroneous idea held by many that the university system was meant for a small proportion of the people, of value only to those directly interested. The universities were fountains of influence, and high among the formative forces of the country. Ministers, editors, lawyers, doctors, engineers, an increasing proportion of business men, High School teachers, and others, were channels through whom these influences percolated through society. It was necessary that the universities in a new country should be united in giving their influence. They should send out men,

not only who knew more than their fellows, with their natural cleverness sharpened, but men with the true university spirit, men set for truth and righteousness, against every form of greed and graft, generous however rich, high-minded however poor. The more men were sent forward with the stamp of the higher learning, and also of the higher life, the more gladly would the country maintain the system, the more reluctantly let it die. At all costs must be maintained the high hopes that make us men. Each university must strive to realize its own aim and ideal, and unite also to achieve the common purpose as a national fountain of splendid hope, wise enthusiasms, well-directed energies. For such a spirit of unity as well as of liberty and charity in making for all that is best and wisest in the national life, the speaker pledged the cordial co-operation of every son of Queen's."

Brief addresses were also given by Mr. Robert Jaffray of *The Globe*, Mr. J. E. Atkinson of *The Star*, Rev. D. C. Hossack, Moderator of the Presbytery, and Dr. Clark.

It is to be hoped that this gathering will prove an effective opening for the Queen's Endowment Fund campaign in Toronto. The sum of \$25,000 has already been subscribed. On Sunday, Feb. 11th, Principal Gordon presented the case for Queen's in Chalmers' and College Street churches, while Rev. Robt. Laird, the Financial Agent, occupied the pulpit of New St. Andrew's, King Street, in the morning, and that of Dunn Avenue Church, Parkdale, in the evening.

Rev. J. J. Wright opened up the endowment work in Whitby Presbytery

by preaching in St. Paul's Church, Bowmanville, on Jan. 21st. Since then he has been visiting Orono, Columbus and Brooklin, and Oshawa. R. McLaughlin & Sons of the latter town have agreed to found a scholarship for Queen's worth \$125 per year. This means a capital sum of \$3,000 for the endowment.

Rev. Norman McLeod, Brockville, has been doing effective work in Spencerville. This charge is an old friend of Queen's, having contributed most generously to the Jubilee Fund in 1887.

On Friday evening, Feb. 9th, the Queen's Alumni Association of Alberta met at Calgary. The following officers were elected: Honorary President, Rev. Principal Gordon; president, Dr. Lafferty; vice-presidents, Rev. J. S. Shortt, M.A., Rev. J. S. Ferguson, B.A., and George Brown, B.A.; secretary, Dr. Gibson. In the evening a very enjoyable banquet was held, with Rev. A. M. Gordon of Lethbridge, son of the Principal, as the guest of honor. Many splendid addresses were given.

Dr. J. L. Warren of Leeds, North Dakota, is dead after a two weeks' illness. He was a brother of Dr. J. W. Warren, who graduated here last spring, and who for some months has been assisting his brother in a large practice.

In last week's *Presbyterian* we notice a short article on the town of Weyburn, Sask., from which we quote the following paragraph:—

"The educational and religious institutions are good. A well-equipped Public School is about to be converted

into a High School and a larger building erected for Public School purposes. Mr. Black, a graduate of Queen's, is doing fine work as Principal. We were pleased to see the solid, practical influence of the school as an educational centre upon all around."

This is just what we would expect from our Norman F., and we are glad to find that his services are appreciated.

Frederick J. Pope, M.A., '91, an old Kingston boy, has accepted the position of Economic Geologist with one of the largest individual mine owners and operators in the United States.

The many friends of Rev. Robert Herbison, M.A., of St. Giles' Presbyterian Church, Toronto, a graduate of Queen's of the class of '96, will learn with deep sorrow that his wife, formerly Miss Hunter of Glasgow, Scotland, to whom he was married last October, passed away on Thursday, Feb. 22nd, after a brief illness.

The *Manitoba Free Press* of the 17th February, contains several illustrated pages concerning the new and thriving town of Saskatoon, Sask. Among those whose likenesses are shown is a former well-known Kingstonian, Fred. M. Brown, barrister, now located at Saskatoon. Of him the *Free Press* says:

"The secretaryship to the board of trade is held by Fred. M. Brown, one of our practising barristers. Mr. Brown is a Kingston boy, where his father was a physician. Of course Queen's is his university, and his respect for his Alma Mater and his cordiality towards her Alumni characteristically very strong. For several years after his call to the bar he practised law in his native city, but two years ago

the call for the west was heard and obeyed. He came to Saskatoon, and soon after entered into a legal partnership with his present partner, the town solicitor, the two together, constituting the firm whose name is not now heard for the first time, but is known far and wide, the firm of Smith and Brown."—*Whig*.

G. Cecil Bateman, B.Sc., '05, who has held a mining position at Copper Cliff, has been paying a short visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bateman, Sydenham Street, before leaving for Mexico, where he has received a more important appointment with a large mining company.

Dr. E. G. Cooper, Calabogie, died in Renfrew hospital on Monday, Feb. 19th, of typhoid fever. He was a graduate of Queen's of the class of '99.

MR. WHITE'S ADDRESS.

On Saturday, Feb. 17th, after the meeting of the Alma Mater Society, an address was given by Mr. John White of Chicago. Mr. White is an entertaining speaker and has quite a fund of funny stories with which to carry conviction to the minds of his hearers. Moreover, he seems to believe what he says and so is all the more apt to convince his audience.

Mr. White's specialty is the single tax theory as enunciated by Henry George. He spoke on various phases of the question, and hence, all that can be done here is to give a very brief outline of the address. There were two main ideas—the first that the existing legal order with regard to things economic is fundamentally wrong—the second that a panacea for most, if not all, the evils resulting from such a sys-

tem, is to be found in the single tax theory of Henry George.

The fundamental evil or contradiction of English law is that it tries to defend the right of the individual at the same time that it defends the claims of certain privileged classes, notably the owners of land. This, the lecturer said, is very simple and apparent. A man must have food, clothing and shelter if he is to live. These things are produced only by labor. Labor is therefore the only basis of private property. But labor is only effective when it has access to land, that is to the raw material of nature. Now if a man has a right to live he has a right to labor, and if he has a right to labor he has a right of access to nature. And if he has a right of access to nature no one has a right to forbid him that access. From which it might be inferred that private property in land was wrong. Not so, however. Private property in land is necessary. But the unfair division of land is wrong. And this injustice could be remedied by a system of taxation, which would recover the unearned increment of land. Yet English law makes such recovery impossible, and hence our modern economic evils. How different things would be if this fundamental contradiction were removed. Buyer would seek seller, the monstrous doctrines of Malthus would be eternally discredited, the laborer would get the full product of his labor, vacant lots would disappear from our cities, land speculation would cease to exist, privileged classes would vanish, and all men would have equal rights.

A discussion of the points taken up would take too much space. It may be noted that the assumption as to a man's right to live is not so simple as it seems. Again it is true that a man cannot la-

bor without access to land. But that most men *do* labor and live without *owning* is also true. Several other statements the speaker made which in themselves were true but which led to inferences that would be very debatable. However, the purpose of this is not to discuss but to record the fact of a lecturer of the type of Mr. White having been hard by the students.

CALENDAR.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY

Every Saturday evening at 7.30.
Mar. 3—Election of officers of Basket Ball Club.
Mar. 10—Election of Athletic Com.
Election of Musical Committee
Election of Officers of Mandolin and Guitar Club, Men's Glee Club and Ladies Glee Club.
Election of Debate Committee.

ARTS SOCIETY

Tuesday, Mar. 13 and every alternate Tuesday thereafter.

LEVANA SOCIETY

Every alternate Wednesday at 4 p.m.
Mar. 8—With the Graduating Class, Social Meeting.

ÆSCULAPIAN SOCIETY

Meets Friday at 4 p.m. weekly.

ENGINEERING SOCIETY

Friday, Mar. 2, and every alternate Friday thereafter.

Y. M. C. A.

Every Friday at 4 p.m.
Mar. 2—Address—Prof. Matheson.
Mar. 9—Address—J. A. Petrie, B.A.

Y. W. C. A.

Every Friday at 4 p.m.
Mar. 2—Florence Nightingale—Misses Grass and Asselstine.
Mar. 9—Individual Responsibility—Misses Lindsay and De Forneri.
Mar. 16—The Character of the Messiah—Misses McLennan and Spencer.

MISSIONARY ASSOCIATION

Every Saturday morning at 11.
Mar. 3—Home Missions.
Mar. 10—Foreign Missions.

POLITICAL SCIENCE AND DEBATING CLUB.

Mar. 9—Prof. Mavor of Toronto University will deliver a lecture on Municipal Government in Britain. Lecture at 4 p.m.

SUNDAY MORNING BIBLE CLASS

Meets at 9.45.
Mar. 4—Jesus' Last Conflict with the Chief Priests and Pharisees, John 11: 47-57, 12: 1-50.
Mar. 11—Jesus' Final Estimate of His Own Life and Work, The Seven Last Words.—A. Calhoun, M.A.

Exchanges.

IT is a pleasure to read over the January number of the *University of Ottawa Review*. A number of really good things are in evidence, chief of which are an appreciation of "A Gaelic Poet of the Last Century," and the sketch "Good-bye, Sweet Day," with its illustrations. The Book Review Department is carefully and ably edited, as is the Science Notes' column.

Many of our exchanges are showing the interest of their colleges in the Nashville Convention, by notices of the local participants and plans for the trip. The February *Intercollegiate* gives something of the personnel of the gathering. We note the familiar names of John R. Mott, Robert E. Speer, Bishop McDowall, General John W. Foster, Sir Henry Mortimer Durand, and Rev. J. A. Macdonald of the *Toronto Globe*, besides many others who stand high in missionary and ministerial life in various parts of the world.

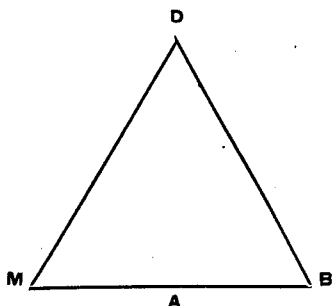
An excellent contribution to the last *McGill Outlook* is "University Traditions," a sane moderate criticism of the "rush" and the class-room behaviour of students. If there were more free discussion of college affairs in the college publications, much more effective work could be done by the paper in regulating the life and organization of every phase of college affairs.

The Annual Girls' Issue of *The Lantern* is a credit to the co-eds of O.S.U. From the first page cut to the "Sophomore Protest" it is done "artistically." Just to show how much it is appreciated we quote the latter for our '08 class.

De Nobis.

MARCH: "Man goes into the matrimonial game like a lion and comes out like a lamb."

A PROBLEM IN HIGHER GEOMETRY.



If there be two girl graduates, M.A. and B.A., equal to one another in the same line, and if the inclination of a graduate in medicine M.D. to one of the girl graduates, M.A., be equal to the inclination of a graduate in divinity B.D. to the other of them B.A., then shall the graduate in medicine be equal to the graduate in divinity, each to each, and the inclination of the one to the other shall be less than two right angles.

GRANT HALL AT EXAM. TIME.

Where man may sit and hear each other groan,
Where youth grows pale and spectre-thin and dies,
Where but to think is to be full of sorrow, and leaden-eyed despair,
Where beauty cannot keep her lustrous eyes, — —

Feb. 14th, boarding house on Union Street, at supper table.

W. M. H—y: "I received a — — post-card to-day from — — a — — some designing female. It had a big red heart on it."

WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?

Two of our staid divinities, S— and W—, stand gazing into the window of Abernethy's shoe store.

Prof. McN—, coming along, quietly puts his head in between them and remarks: "Pretty fine slippers, gentlemen!"—then, with a start of surprise, "Why! they are all ladies'!"

The first bird of spring
He tried for to sing,
But before he had uttered a note,
He fell from a limb,
And a dead bird was him,
And the music, it friz in his throat.
—T. M.

A few weeks ago Prof. B— was illustrating a lecture in Geology with lantern-slides. On the screen appeared a picture of a balanced rock with a donkey standing beside it,—

D—t: "Get up, get up!"

Prof. B—: "You recognize a friend, do you?"

Senior Greek Class (from noon to one o'clock), the day after "Macbeth."

Prof. (about to read some of the hardest parts of "Thucydides")—"You will probably meet with some difficulty here."

M—nt—y, groaning inwardly—"You bet! I'd sooner meet the ghost any day. . . And we're meeting this on an empty stomach, too."

Overheard at Science Dance (Mr. T—n—r and Miss M—, having finished all the extra-extras together):

Mr. T—n—r.—"Now you mustn't expect me to skate with you for two weeks."

Miss M—.—"Why?"

Mr. T—n—r.—"Because they would be sure to put it in the JOURNAL."



The Arts Football Team.
Winners of the Lavell Inter-Faculty Championship Cup.



VOL. XXXIII.

MARCH 15th, 1906.

No. 10

THE TEACHING OF HISTORY IN THE UNIVERSITY OF PARIS.

EVERY well organized department in a University may be said to have two objects, the extensive and the intensive development of its subject. The teaching staff must aim at increasing the number of those familiar with and interested in their special branch of knowledge, and must also prepare a chosen few for the task of widening the bounds of knowledge itself. To these two branches may be given the names of Popularisation and of Research, but it must not be forgotten that the two are not separate, much less antagonistic, but blend one into the other. In history at least, and so far as I know in other departments of work no man can make new discoveries until he knows how far the confines of knowledge already extend. This may sound a platitude, but for want of keeping it in mind some Canadian advocates of Research seem to me to have gone astray, and to wish to send forth the young student on his voyage to

"Seas unsailed and shores unhailed," before he has learnt the use of the Mariner's Compass, much less of the Sextant.

Prior to 1868, the historical department of the University of Paris confined itself almost entirely to Popularisation. Brilliant lecturers addressed

crowded audiences, and drew enthusiastic ovations from fashionable listeners who attended historical lectures for much the same reason that they took liqueur with their coffee. Help for the special student there was none. Research was not at a standstill. Few could sit at the feet of Michelet or of Quinet without having their ardour roused, and as Research is after all only a matter of trained common-sense, much valuable work was done. But how many false trails were explored, how much energy was expended in vain, how many efforts were faulty and incomplete for want of the trained guidance which should have been theirs! In 1868 a Research department was founded under the name of the *Ecole pratique des Hautes Etudes*, with literary, scientific, theological, and historical branches. Then came the war with Germany, and when the work of national reconstruction began, the University of Paris in common with other departments of the national life, sat down at the feet of its conquerors. The result is that one now finds at Paris a department of History, organized and systematized in all its branches equal to that of any German University. In my opinion, it is superior. While taking over all that is valuable of thoroughness and

of minute care in the German system, France has not wholly forgotten its old literary traditions, and in the best professors at Paris one finds German method and scientific caution mingled with a touch of the old French verse and esprit. The result is that foreign students are attracted in even increasing numbers.

Last year of the first eight of us who gave in our names at the *Seminaire* of M. Abel Lefranc on "French Literature during the sixteenth century" two only were French, two were American; the others, Austrian, Hungarian, Roumanian and Canadian.

The work of Popularisation begins in the Cours Publics, lectures given by the foremost professors in large amphitheatres.

When Aulard speaks on the French Revolution, or Lemonnier on Gothic Art, an audience of eight hundred or more gathers weekly half an hour before the lecturer begins. Admission is absolutely free and informal, and it is a case of first come, first served. A few of the front rows have desks on which notes may be taken and are invariably filled with a mob of lady-students, chiefly Germans and Americans, many of them with no further object than to get a little practice in French. Both in dress and in appearance they are much inferior to their Canadian sisters. Some come more than an hour in advance and bring their knitting to while away the time. Many of these Cours Publics are of very great value as may be seen by reading Luchaire's "Innocent III et la croisade des Albigeois," which was delivered to us last year in the form of lectures. All of them are delivered with great lucidity of thought and dignity of expression.

The matriculated student pays a fee of six dollars (thirty francs) a year. This entitles him to the lectures reserved for students alone, and to the use of the library and reading room, and is the only fee payable unless he goes up for an examination. The lectures (*Cours privés*) are intended to bring him up to the level of the latest information on any special subject. They are partly bibliographical, and partly embody the results of research on the part of the professor. I shall long remember my delight in hearing M. Emile Bourgeois unravel for us the tangled threads of the Napoleonic diplomacy. No professor lectures more than twice a week (one Cours Public and one Cours Privé) and he has thus time to make each lecture worth hearing.

Research and the study of Method are carried on in the *Ecole Pratique des Hautes Etudes*, which is absolutely free to all who can give proof of sufficient preliminary training. Here the Professor and his students form what is known as a *Seminaire*, and study together more as a group of friends than as teacher and taught. On his preliminary lectures the Professor outlines the subject, and gives bibliographical detail. Then it is divided into various sub-divisions, and each student is encouraged to take up one of them, and to attempt to push it further. Thus this year among others M. Luchaire is endeavouring with the help of his audience to reconstruct from the various manuscripts the original text of an early chronicle dealing with the Albigensian crusade. M. Charles Bemont is discussing the history of Guienne previous to the Hundred Years War, and devoted his last lecture to discussing whether or

no the River Adour had shifted its mouth since that date. The new knowledge gained is probably less valuable than the training acquired in method and in thoroughness.

In this brief article I have left out much which should perhaps have been said. In closing I must call attention to the munificence of the French Government which has put these advantages within the reach of all, and the invariable courtesy of the Professors to all students, their eagerness to help those who come with a view to doing serious work.

W. L. GRANT.

*Royal Colonial Institute,
London, W. C.*

THE LEGEND OF TEMISKAMING.

(By courtesy of the Temiskaming Herald.)

MANY, many years ago, long ere the field of Waterloo had been stained by the life blood of thousands of brave men; before the gallant Wolfe had scaled the heights to the Plains of Abraham and ended forever French dominion on this continent, and while Canada was yet a howling wilderness—there roamed, in the vast north region of what is now the province of Ontario, a band of Indians, of the Algonquin tribe, who, according to tradition, passed and repassed many times over the very ground now known as Temiskaming, and on the shores of this surpassingly beautiful lake, from which the district takes its name (an Indian name signifying “deep and shallow water”) were enacted scenes tinged with simple romance—true romance—for Love was there, and ever will be where men and women live, and move, and have their being.

A beautiful autumn day is drawing to a peaceful close. It has been one of

those incomparable Indian Summer days, when the air is soft and hazy, and the mellow sunlight, glancing thro’ the half-naked trees, brightens the shadows and neutral tints of the lingering leaves which Nature, paints on their fibrous sides.

Grouped on the shores of a long, tortuous lake is an Indian camp. Rough tepees, constructed of cedar poles and covered with bark, were picturesquely placed near the water’s edge, and the lazily curling smoke of the camp fires indicated the preparation of the evening meal. Squaws were engrossed in primitive culinary occupations, moving quietly from one mess to another, steaming in the crude utensils suspended over the fires. Some younger Indians were indolently giving indifferent assistance; a few dusky-hued children engaged in their simple games, wading and splashing in the clear, limpid waters of the lake, and waking the echoes with playful cries, in the midst of almost supernatural stillness—a stillness as yet unbroken by that inevitable disturbing element—the “pale face.”

Sitting, apart and silent, are two figures; at first hardly to be seen in the shade of the low hanging branches, are an aged man, bent with the burden of many years, and a bright eyed Indian maid. He, savage though he be, manifests by a subtle, natural dignity, his chiefship of the tribe; she is in full possession of all the dusky beauty of the aboriginal woman.

The old chief seems buried in profound reverie, and the mark, which humanity ever bears when the ties of affection wrap their clinging tendrils around the heart, was there—the shade of anxiety, stolid and fixed. From time to time his eye, turns

towards the long stretch of water, lined on either side with its evergreen fringe of spruce and cedar, only to relapse again into moody contemplation of the more animated scene in the foreground. Hopes, desires, ambition—the seed from which our disappointments spring—were at work beneath the stoical surface of this red man.

Well knows this patriarch of his tribe that his days are near the line of the "great divide," and, like yon golden setting sun, he, too, must dip behind the horizon into the invisible, and join his ancestors in the happy hunting grounds. Upon other shoulders must fall the mantle of his chiefship. Many moons ago he had chosen him upon whom will rest this responsibility, but for the first time in his long career, he scents a spirit of opposition among his dusky vassals. His choice naturally falls upon a young brave, his nephew, an orphan, who has been to him even as a son, for the chief has no child but the maid by his side. But among the warriors is evident a desire to institute a new line of hereditary chiefs; and the keen rivalry between Wawano, the nephew and choice of Wabuno, and Wendigo, the tentative choice of the tribe, for the hand of Minnedosa, (Laughing-eyes) the chief's daughter, has gradually evolved a state of affairs which at this time is about to culminate in definite action. It is this conflicting combination of circumstances that stamps the anxious look on the features of Wabuno.

Some weeks before, at the first appearance of the new moon, whose graceful crescent presented its convex curve towards the earth, presaging success to their mission—a deputation of the stalwarts of the tribe held coun-

cil with the aged chief, and, while apparently concurring in his choice of a successor, yet to prove the fitness of the candidate for this great honor, proposed a test which could but appear reasonable to Wabuno, but which they, crafty and cunning, knew or believed would effectually settle this question of succession.

Some venturesome members of the band, more daring perhaps, in the pursuit of game, had wandered far to the south, and there heard faint rumors of pale faced intruders, voyageurs from far beyond the rising sun, bringing with them strange-shaped spears, which burst with fire and noise and kill big game, while remaining in the hands of the hunter.

It is proposed that Wawano go to the lodge of the pale face, far away on the shore of the great salt water, and bring back to Wabuno one of these "devil spears," that he may see, and take with him on his last and eternal hunting expedition, the new device, and Wawano may prove himself worthy of ruling, by doing what no man of their tribe had done before.

But they, in their crafty hearts, deem this exploit to be impossible; a foolhardy journey from which they hope he can never return. Thus will Wawano unconsciously aid their schemes and, himself, solve the problem—leaving his sweetheart and the chieftainship easy of acquisition by his rival.

But men propose and the mighty universal law of life disposes. Wawano departs; and his canoe soon becomes a mere speck far down the placid, sunlit lake. Fired with hopes, every nerve pulsating with lusty manhood, what cares he for distance or obstacles? Does the confidence of youth ever

pause to estimate the cost when love and a sweetheart are in the scales? Never.

* * *

Days pass. Wawano should ere now have returned; but though the two who love him strain their eyes down the narrow lake, no sign of the wanderer is visible, and day by day the look of anxiety grows more painfully evident.

Who can measure the intense yearning of this Indian maiden for her lover's return? This lithe, handsome youth has grown up by her side, and Minnedosa's silent admiration of his strength and beauty has ripened into love. No longer can she bear to look and hope so helplessly for his return, for she loves—loves Wawano with all the fierceness of an untutored child of nature—and rather than mate with Wendigo, the strong and crafty, but ill-featured suitor, she will go in quest of her lover, and failing, will die and so be with him still.

* * *

Night is come. The early moon, already dipped behind the hills, leaves but a faint incandescent glow in the western sky. Out from the deep shade of the silent forest steals a lithe figure—stealthily, with cautious cat-like tread, wending its way hastily to the water side. It is Minnedosa, the chieftain's daughter. With nervous haste, but softly, she shoves out a canoe. Stepping in, she kneels, and with a few deftly silent strokes of the paddle, glides over the motionless surface of the water, which mirror-like reflects the densely grown shore-line, accentuating the dignity of unbroken silence. Skirting the western arm of the crescent-shaped bay, she moves in the deep shadow of the wooded

banks and disappears from the vicinity of the camp as noiselessly as a shadow.

Once only did the brave girl look back—just for one brief moment the “laughing-eyes” turned towards the place where her father slept. No laughter gleams now from the erstwhile dancing eyes, but a look of unutterable sadness, and a sigh, fluttering up from the over-charged heart, trembles for an instant between the parted lips.

All the long night the regular stroke of the paddle is maintained, and the first faint flush of dawn finds her far away from the lodge of Wabuno. All the long, weary day she toils, till evening; then, worn out by her exertions, heavy hearted, her paddle moves slowly, with spasmodic uncertainty. She drowsily dozes and wakens by turns—all unaware of the terrible danger to which she momentarily draws nearer.

Suddenly a familiar cry falls on her ear!

Surprised and startled, the half-dazed maid springs to her knees and gazes wildly about her, and the sight which meets her anxious eyes for a moment holds her motionless. Well indeed, is it for Minnedosa that she is roused. Directly before her is the foaming sault, which marks the foot of the lake and the beginning of the long rapids, dashing through lines of cruel, jagged rocks on its restless course to the sea.

But a moment she pauses, irresolute, then suddenly aware of her terrible danger, with nervous haste and lusty vigor she plunges her paddle into the now rapid and quickening current. Skillfully guiding her canoe to the nearest bank, she leaps

ashore and turning, stands fascinated by the grandeur and the horror of the danger so narrowly escaped.

But the voice! Whence came that cry?

Its tones have vibrated upon her eager, listening ear many times in other days; its inflection cannot be mistaken—it is the voice of Wawano. Straining her eyes in the direction her instinct suggests she listens, with heaving bosom and bated breath.

Not long is the suspense. Again the cry rings out—this time blending into despairing cadence a note of entreaty and fear. From rock to rock her wandering gaze moves till it rests on one huge boulder, but a few yards from shore, and there upon the bare surface of the rock is a clinging figure—Wawano.

With one swift comprehensive glance she recognizes his awful peril.

How came he there? No time to solve that mystery now. His position of complete isolation; his precarious footing on the bare rock—a foaming torrent roaring around him, as tho' striving, with fierce strength and deafening noise, to tear his flinty shelter from its base, is sufficient to convince her that if Wawano is to be saved, it is she who must do it, for he is helpless.

Trained by the savage life she has always lived, to meet sudden and unexpected contingencies, the plucky girl casts about her for means to help her lover. Although the span from shore to rock is but short, the rushing torrent leaves no hope of his reaching land by swimming—to attempt it means to be instantly dashed to death against the relentless granite, standing like a sentinel guarding the first mad plunge of the sault.

One moment only she pauses and

thinks, eye and brain eagerly seeking a way of rescue. Her face loses its look of terror.

With a cry of encouragement to the despairing and exhausted brave, who only at this moment recognizes Minnedosa, she runs a short distance up the beach, and pushing adrift the half submerged trunk of a tree from a mass of driftwood lodged in a tiny bay, guides it as far as she dare, hoping it will reach the chasm at right angles with the current, and lodging but for a moment or two, give Wawano a temporary bridge over which his sinewy feet will carry him to shore and safety. Slowly the tree moves till the force of the current catches it; then more quickly, till with headlong speed it rushes at the chasm and the ends reaching the rock on either side, form a bridge. But only for an instant—the shock and force of the current snap the half-rotten trunk, and with a mutual cry of disappointment the lovers see it disappear into the swirling flood. But realizing somewhat the possibility of eventual success, the heroic girl tries again and again, till at last a great pine, which costs her almost superhuman strength to move, is floated.

Scarce breathing, and quivering with excitement she awaits, yet dreads, the shock of wood and rock. Half-fainting from her efforts, her straining eyes note through a mist the contact, and a cry of exultation goes up as the staunch trunk, stronger than the others, bears the strain—it surges, grinds, rolls, like a huge creature in agony, striving to escape from its torturer, but the bridge is there.

Now, Wawano, brave and fleet of foot; life, liberty and love are

the laurels of success; death in the raging flood is the measure of failure. Well might the stoutest heart quail before trusting life to such a heaving, swaying means of transit. Wawano realizes that the supreme moment of his life has come. His eye, brightening with hope, flashes as it sweeps over the whole scene, as tho' to impress it finally upon his memory; he casts one swift, longing look towards the brave girl, a look in which a world of love and a mute, possible farewell are blended—then steps upon the heaving pine, and for an instant poises himself to meet the unsteady motion. Then gathering all his remaining courage, his strength and steadiness of nerve, he dashes across the swaying, foam-lashed bridge and with one last mighty bound, leaps to the other rock and to the shore, and falls, spent and gasping, at the feet of Minnedosa; and the pine, its unwilling purpose served—as if impatient at further delay, with a final wrench, swings free and joins its predecessors in the mad race down the seething channel.

* * *

A few hours later the lovers turn their faces towards home. Seventy long miles lie before them, and the noiseless wake of their bark canoe leaves the primeval stillness yet unbroken—to remain in silence till the lapse of two centuries permits the invasion of the white man. Seventy miles! but but what care they?

As they paddle leisurely along, Wawano tells of his long journey; how he would have lost heart many, many times but for the thought of the maiden who awaited his return; how, after repeated failure, he at last struck the trail that led him to the camp of the pale-face, and saw there the

wonders of their wood and stone lodges, the gay uniforms of the white men, and most wonderful of all, the "devil spear," which kills man or beast at a distance; tells of the friendly reception accorded him, and that when he made his story known, the Commandant had generously given him a "devil spear" for his foster-father, and another for himself—had also instructed him in their use, and loading him with all the dried meat and meal cakes he could carry, sent him rejoicing on his homeward way.

When he reached the upper end of his last portage, where Minnedosa found him, anxious to try his new weapon, he had wounded a fine buck, which, dashing into the water, swam towards the opposite bank, and he removing everything from his canoe had recklessly pursued, and being caught by the current, was swept upon the rock and barely retained sufficient hold to clamber to the top, while the light bark vessel was swept in an instant into the relentless flood, leaving him helpless.

* * *

Once more we see the slowly curling smoke of Wabuno's camp fires. It is evening, and the aged chief sits bowed in somber silence. No word of Wawano yet, and Minnedosa has not been seen for two suns. Presently the leading men of the tribe will come before him; they will claim his consent to recognize Wendigo as his successor, for Wawano, they say, will never return. His cup of bitterness is full to the brim.

What sound is that? He starts. Is it the rustle of leaves, the overhanging branches stirred by the rising night wind? A small, brown hand falls lightly on his shoulder—he turns, and

his stolid face lights up with gladness, for there stands Wawano, and by his side is Minnedosa, radiant and triumphant. But a moment he gazes in silence at the happy pair, then as another sound falls on his ear, he motions them to step behind the blanket screen which serves as Minnedosa's sleeping room.

Scarcely had they disappeared when the representatives of the tribe advance into the presence of Wabuno, and Wendigo, with ill-concealed triumph, stalks majestically at their head. Already, he grasps in anticipation the reins of petty power.

Calmly Wabuno listens to their address, and a smile quivers for a moment at the corner of his mouth as they recite how greatly they would have been pleased to see Wawano, the choice of their old chief, at their head, but as that is now impossible, they demand his recognition of their choice, and pointing to Wendigo, await his answer.

Crafty are they indeed, but Wabuno, despite his age, meets them with even keener craft. Slowly he shifts his gaze from one to another of the dusky faces, showing now ruddy, now dark, in the fitful light of the flickering fire, and with deliberation he speaks.

"Would the braves of my tribe have accepted my nephew and foster-son, Wawano, as their chief, had he but returned?" And the braves answer "aye."

Turning slowly, Wabuno touches the blanket behind him, just as Wendigo steps forward, with his lips parted to hypocritically bemoan the loss of Wawano—but the words were never spoken. Out from behind the screen the astonished warriors behold Wawano and Minnedosa step to the

chief's side, and in each hand the young man holds a strange looking device, which they know to be the "devil spear" of the white man.

The triumph is complete. An hour later Wawano is exhibiting to the wondering Indians the marvels of the magic weapon, and Wendigo drops back to his place among the rank and file.

Wabuno sits quietly by. The anxious look is gone forever.

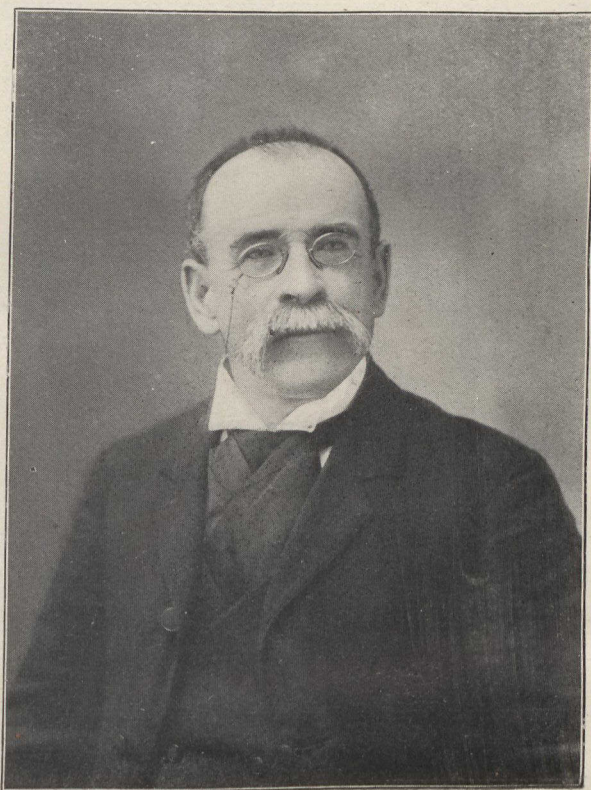
—E. Llewellyn.

PROF. A. B. NICHOLSON, B.A.

Ob. Prid. Kal. Mart, MDCCCXVI.

No more that loud-resounding voice
shall wake
The echoes of these classic halls, and
thrill
The souls of youth, inspiring them to
make
Parnassus' lofty peak their goal, and
fill
Their hung'ring spirit with the pre-
cious lore
Of Greece and Rome. A scholarship
profound
And accurate was his, and yet he bore
Himself with modesty; delight he
found
In helping such as needed most his
aid,
So winning lasting gratitude and love.
His Alma Mater grieves—lament is
made
By those who toiled with him and
strove
To foster truest Culture; far and near
Devoted pupils shed a tender tear.

Honor and shame from no conditions
rise,
Act well your part, there all the
honor lies.



The late Prof. A. B. Nicholson.

PROFESSOR NICHOLSON.

It is the Journal's sad duty to chronicle in this issue the death of one of its oldest and truest friends. Prof. Nicholson was the friend of every Queen's student, and was deeply interested in whatever interested them. One of his colleagues was known for long by the name "The Student's Friend" and a brass plate in Convocation Hall records this fact. With quite as much truth Professor Nicholson might have been called the "Freshman's Friend." He was one of the first professors with whom the the freshman in Arts came into contact, and his lively interest, sympathy and kindness never failed to touch a chord in the heart of the lonely new student. The new student appreciates advances of this sort on the part of the Professor, as is shown by the fact that for years there has been almost no other Honorary President of the Arts Freshman year at Queen's, than Prof. Nicholson. This in itself is no slight token of the respect in which he was held as a man and a Professor.

Of his scholarship it is idle to speak. It was too well known to friends and students of Queen's to need comment. For the rest it seems scarcely possible to do better than quote the tribute paid by Dr. Watson to his departed colleague at the funeral last week.

EULOGY OF PROF. WATSON.

"Standing by the bier of our departed friend, my thoughts go back to three former colleagues, who like him have done much to generate the distinctive spirit of Queen's University. The four names associated in my mind are those of John H. Mackerras, professor of classics; James William-

son, for long professor of mathematics and physics; John B. Mowat, professor of Hebrew, and Alexander B. Nicholson, professor of comparative philology. To the young members of the University, three of these are, I suppose, little more than names; but they may form some idea of what they were from their experience of him who has just left us. While none of them was wanting in character, they were all distinguished by their unworldliness, their simple piety and their scholarly instincts. To a winning amiability of disposition, they added those parts of the spirit,—patience, kindness, goodness, faith, mildness, self-control," and in all of them there burned the pure flame of scholarship. That whole-hearted delight in knowledge for its own sake, which is not so common in these wide-awake days that we can afford to despise or undervalue it.

"The friend whom we have just lost was a scholar in every fibre of him. I well remember his first connection with Queen's. It was necessary towards the end of the session to get some one to fill the place of the professor of classics, and the name of the young minister of Lansdowne Presbyterian church, whose reputation for scholarship had lingered behind him in the university was suggested. At a moment's notice he was able to fill the gap in a satisfactory way. Like a great Canadian teacher of philosophy, George Paxton Young, who relaxed over the situation of quaint equations the assistant professor of classics in Queen's, when he wished to amuse himself, proceeded to acquire a new language. At one time he would be found looking over Don Quixote in Spanish, and at another time revelling in the delight of master-

ing Icelandic. I do not know that he was acquainted with Russian, but it is common knowledge that, in addition to Latin, Greek, Hebrew, German and the Romance's languages he had a good acquaintance with Syriac and Sanscrit, so that it was but an act of justice when he was raised to the rank of professor of comparative philology in his alma mater. His interests, however, extended far beyond the range of his professional work, and indeed he counted nothing human foreign to him.

"It is not for nothing that this rare spirit has been among us. His sweetness of temper, his unfailing kindness of heart a quaint humor all his own, and an old worldly simplicity of character, all combined to endear him to the students of Queen's. His condition they could partially appreciate, but the man himself they loved. We shall see his kindly face no more, but "though dead he yet speaketh;" his name is inscribed in the hearts of us all. When we think of his unselfishness and unshaken sincerity of faith, we shall feel rebuked for our worldliness and impatience, and we shall be grateful that, with the names of John H. Mackerras, James Williamson, and John B. Mowat, we can associate the name of Alexander B. Nicholson, as one who touched the spirit of the university to finer issues and left us richer than he found us."

ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

At the meeting of the Society on February 24th, Vice-president Gibson occupied the chair in the absence of the President. The annual meeting of the Lawn Tennis Club was held, and the following officers elected.

Hon. President, Prof. Matheson
President, A. Kennedy
Vice-president K. S. Twitchell
Secretary-Treasurer, L. K. Seelly
Committee — Miss Chown, Miss Ferguson, H. McKiel, W. Beggs, N. Macdonnell.

Prof. Nicol, Honorary President of the Hockey Club presented the members of the first hockey team with the Q's won by them.

A hearty vote of thanks was tendered Prof. Nicol for his interest in the team.

At the Society's meeting on March 3rd the attendance was very small, but considerable business was done. The annual meeting of the Basket Ball Club was held and the following officers elected.

Honorary President, L. L. Bolton
President, J. A. S. King
Vice-president, J. Hill
Secretary-Treasurer, J. McFayden
Captain, J. K. Sully

The usual grant of \$25.00 was made to the Musical Club. \$25.00 was voted the Hockey Club for the purchase of trophies for the first team.

On March 10th the report of the Musical Committee showing liabilities amounting to \$74.57 was received and adopted. The new Musical Committee was appointed, also the executives for the various Musical Clubs.

The resignation of D. L. McKay as captain of the Association Football Club was received.

The following Debate Committee was elected for next year.

R. Brydon, G. Pringle, B. W. Thompson, D. C. Ramsay, M. Matheson, S. M. Polson, C. Laidlaw, Stidwell W. J. Woolsey, Secretary-Treasurer, D. A. McArthur.

Queen's University Journal.

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EISTOR-IN-CHIEF	-	-	D. A. McGregor, B.A.
ADOCIATE EDITOR	-	-	R. J. McDonald.
MNAGING EDITOR	-	-	J. L. Nicol.

DEPARTMENTS:

LADIES	-	-	{ Miss M. D. Harkness.
ARTS	-	-	{ Miss M. Lindsay, B.A.
MEDICINE	-	-	A. G. Cameron.
SCIENCE	-	-	J. P. McNamara.
DIVINITY	-	-	L. A. Thornton.
MUSIC	-	-	C. E. Kidd, B.A..
ATHLETICS	-	-	T. S. Duncan, M.A.
EXCHANGES	-	-	D. C. Ramsay.
			H. P. May, B.A.
BUSINESS MANAGER	-	-	H. A. Connolly, M.A.
ASSISTANT	-	-	G. A. Platt.
BUSINESS COMMITTEE	-	-	{ Miss L. Odell.
			{ K. S. Twitchell.
			{ J. Collinson.

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Editorials.

STUDENTS' DAY.

IT is not too early in the session to suggest that steps should be taken to make Students' Day a success. The burden of course must rest on the Senior year in Arts, Science and Divinity. They are the ones most interested and should take the matter up. In the past the great trouble has been that neither students, nor senate seem to take an interest in the day. By the time it arrives most of the students have gone home, and the members of the senate fail to make an appearance. The students, of course, cannot be detained. It would not be wise to attempt it. But the professors might be induced to turn out if assurance were given that there would be no abuse heaped upon them in the valedictories. One can scarcely blame a professor for absenting himself when he knows not what sarcasms may be flung at him in the presence of his fellow professors and students. The valedictories were never intended to be used as methods of "getting back"

at professors, and wherever they are so used, they defeat their own ends. Sometimes they consist merely of eulogy and words of appreciation. This is good in so far as it is sincere, but too often it is empty and void of any result. The valedictory should praise where praise is merited, and should not fail to criticise where criticism is needed. But any criticism should be given in a sympathetic and friendly spirit. Nothing is gained by invective and bitter sarcasm. Students who have taken classes in a college for four years ought surely to have some suggestions to offer as to the conduct of the classes. The professor is not omniscient; no one expects him to be; and he should not be above accepting suggestions from those who have been closely associated with his work for a number of years. If the professors fail to hear the valedictories—and for several years they *have* failed to hear them—half the value of these is lost.

Perhaps it might be worth while making an attempt to have the valedictories read at convocation instead of on Students' Day. This might lengthen the convocation proceedings already long enough, but it would also tend to raise the tone of some of the valedictories, and would insure their being heard by many who should be interested in them. But if Students' Day is to remain some attempt ought to be made to provide a good programme. Last year's attempt was an improvement on the past, but it might still be improved on.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

It has become almost habitual in Canada and United States to sneer at the average Englishman's ignorance

of the geography of this continent. Sometimes, however, the tables are turned. A short time ago the English postal authorities were troubled as to how to deliver a letter addressed to "A. B. Newman, Esq., Oxford University, Cambridge, Eng." As required by law the letter was sent to Cambridge, where a diligent search was made for Oxford University, but without success. Bearing the direction "Try Oxford" it was started on its travels again, and was finally delivered to an American Rhodes scholar from one of the Western States. It proved to be an official circular from the Alumni Association of one of the American universities.

We would ask our readers to pardon the rather long delay which will occur before the issue of the next number of the *JOURNAL*. It has been thought best to hold it over until April 15th, that it may contain a report of the Medical Convocation. This, we feel, will be more satisfactory than crowding the reports of two convocations into one number, and besides, will give the various editors an opportunity to do a little studying, for like most students they are slightly behind with their work.

Now that the Engineering Society has finally resolved that there shall be no more smoking in the Science buildings, it might be well for the faculty societies to come to some agreement by which they could enforce this and other rules in all the buildings. If Arts men or Medicals may smoke in the Science buildings, or if Science men and Medicals may smoke in the Arts buildings the rule against smoking is in a measure rendered

a dead letter. At present, by their indifference, the students of one faculty practically encourage the breaking of the laws of the other faculties, and one is reminded forcibly of the old line houses which used to be built on the Canadian-American boundary. They defied the customs laws of both countries, yet were protected by both countries until the ridiculousness of the situation became too apparent. At Queen's the first step in the right direction was taken by the Science court last fall. It is not too soon to think of taking another step.

Students as a class are fairly familiar with what is known popularly as "the perverseness of things." They may get up their work for months and never be asked a question in class. Yet, let their zeal and care lapse for a single night and the unaccommodating "sisters three" will almost certainly direct the professor to call for the translation of a passage, or the explanation of a problem next morning. Now it is not our intention to explain the occult connection between the professor and the untoward fates. We leave that to Mrs. Fay, and simply record a new example of the perverseness of things as a sort of curiosity. The story comes from Harvard, where a short time ago 10,600 of what seemed to be obsolete and useless books were removed from the library to a store room in another building. The librarian made his selection carefully, and considered the books to be as "dead" as any group of books of that size could possibly be. Yet no sooner was the change made than a demand for "dead" books developed and within two months the long-suffering librarian was compelled to

make seventy-one searches in his store-room for books that he had considered useless.

At a recent conference of representatives from the Scotch Universities the three term session, in force at some American colleges was discussed at length, and a motion to adopt the system lost by a very small majority. The principal argument against the new system was that a very large number of the students are self supporting, and the short vacation would make it impossible for these to procure the funds necessary for the next year's work. Another, and peculiar argument advanced was that those students who are not forced to work all summer for their winters keep, were given an excellent opportunity by the long vacation for meditation and reading. Truly, the Scottish student must be a peculiar creature, and far different from his Canadian brother. How many students of Queen's, we wonder,—speaking only of those who are not compelled to spend the days and nights of summer in a feverish chase after the "almighty dollar,"—how many pass their holiday time in weighing weighty problems, or in thinking so deeply upon any subject that their thoughts could be dignified with the name of meditation.

We are laboring under the double difficulty this week of having nothing to write about, and no time in which to write it. Still we are consoled by the fact that some of our readers, at any rate, will have no time to read it. The Journal is supposed to give a full expression of the life about the university. Whether or not it has succeeded this session is not for us to

say. Of the success of this number, however, we have not the slightest doubt. The small space occupied by most of the editors is surely an evidence of the interest that is being taken in matters of a more important nature, and of the time that is being spent upon them.

Principal Gordon's dinner to the Alma Mater Executive, the Championship Hockey Team, the Championship Debaters, and the Journal Staff, on the evening of March 9th, was a pleasant and jolly affair. Needless to say all present enjoyed themselves immensely, and went home deeply grateful to the Principal for his kind entertainment.

We are glad in a way that no Sunday afternoon addresses have been provided for March. The students appreciate these services very much as is shown by the large numbers who attend them. But during the last two months of the session when every one is working under high pressure, it is more important that students should be given a chance to rest on Sunday than a chance to hear a learned sermon.

All who intend to write on honor exams this spring, are of course looking forward to taking a medal. We hope they have all had their photos taken and are holding them in readiness for the Journal, so that there may be no delay in getting out the last number. If you have not attended to this, *see to it now*.

Have you paid your subscription yet? It is important.

Ladies.

LEVANA POEM.

The year poem of the Levana—'Tis
 no easy matter to start it,
 And harder, still harder the struggle,
 before we have come to its ending.
 Tiny bards, lofty themes, is the moan
 of a poet renowned in the classics.
 Tiny bards, lofty themes, still the
 moan of a poet unknown to the
 moderns.
 In the Canadian land, on the shores of
 the river St. Lawrence,
 Quiet, secluded, still, the quaint little
 city of Kingston,
 Lies through the summer deserted,
 until at a stated season,
 Open its portals are flung; and the
 halls of our dear Alma Mater
 Ring with the greetings of friends,
 and welcoming words to the
 strangers.
 Of all whom the goddess Levana in-
 vited to seek her protection
 Few of these strangers responded;
 ignored by the others her greeting.
 Only the veterans came; and all
 through the meetings that fol-
 lowed,
 More than for many years, the
 strangers are marked by their
 absence.
 This was not true of all—a few of the
 strangers were faithful,
 Which rendered more glaring the fact
 that most of their number were
 absent.
 Yet we rejoice in the knowledge that
 still years are left for the freshette,
 Three years, in which to learn of the
 joys which the goddess Levana
 Grants to those of her daughters who
 labor to follow her pleasure.
 (And speaking of work be it known
 that the task of the poet's no light
 one.

All other toil is but play when com-
 pared with composing a poem.)
 Yet to go back once again—soon after
 the opening of college,
 In the good reign of Queen Flo, the
 maidens assembled together.
 Seniors were their in their midst,
 wondering to find themselves
 seniors,
 Juniors and sophmores too, and even
 a number of freshettes
 Talking over the teacups, delighted to
 gaze on each other.
 A fortnight later, once more did the
 maidens assemble together
 To find out whether 'tis true that
 artistic, good sense and hygiene
 Are shown in the manner of dress,
 which the modern woman ap-
 proves of,
 As opposed to that worn, long ago, by
 her sisters of earlier decades.
 Sharp and fierce was the struggle from
 which '08 came victorious,
 Proving that we of to-day have some-
 thing to learn from past ages.
 Two more weeks slip away—we are
 back in the land of Dickens,
 Back to the Squeers and the Kenwigs,
 to Nicholas, Fannie and Tilda.
 Oh joy, oh rapture, to see Mrs. Nick,
 leby nodding and smiling,
 And talking. Ye gods! and talking,
 resembling our friend the brooklet,
 Which goes on forever and ever, re-
 gardless of comings and goings.
 Some little while after this, the final
 year wishing to welcome
 The freshettes and show that they
 really belonged to Levana, invited
 Them all to appear at a meeting, for
 which was provided a programme.
 Patiently and with toil the seniors
 worked at this programme;
 Worked with efforts unceasing, work-
 ed to bring joy to the freshettes.

At last the appointed time came, with
all preparations completed.

But when the seniors appeared, where
then were the guests they expected?

"Conspicuous by their absense," are
the only words to describe them.

Sophmores, Juniors, 'tis true, accepted
most gladly the bidding.

But what o'er the freshettes had come?
the question's a hard one to
answer.

The rink may have had many charms
—but why on this day more than
others?

Great was the disappointment in which
they went on with the programme,
And never since then has the mystery
been cleared with entire satisfac-
tion.

After the 'Xmas vacation, our guide
in Political Science,

Taking as theme "Conversation,"
spoke to Levana assembled.

Great was the pleasure of all in listen-
ing to those words of wisdom,

And hearty the thanks which were
tendered by all to the learned
professor.

Grateful indeed were the members to
her, who with kindness and clear-
ness,

Gave the Italian poet's conception of
heaven and hades.

What would become of Levana were
it not for her friends and their
interest.

And now we have come to the end,
with a greater struggle before us.

If it shall prove the last, intermingled
with joy and with sadness

Will be our departure from Queen's,
and yet it is no idle fiction.

Joy intermingled with sadness would
mark the return in the autumn

Of those of the seniors who cherish
the hope of withdrawing from
action.

But here's good luck to them all, and
good luck to every fair member.

Good luck, all kinds of joy too to
those who come back in Septem-
ber.

MARION MACLEAN.

HISTORY OF LEVANA.

Well hath the wise man said, "To
everything there is a season and a
time to every purpose under the
heaven." Again comes round the
day when the devoted subjects of our
patron saint have once more assembled
within the sacred precincts of our be-
loved den, from the midst of heavy
mental strains and struggles from
wrestling with the ancient sayings of
time revered, from battles with our
Anglo-Saxon forefathers in crooked
idiom and phrase, from the midst of
German synonymys, and the myster-
ious uses of French particles, once
more we come, as we have often done
to "Thee, Levana whom four realms
obey to sometimes counsel take and
sometimes tea."

Into the midst of this breathing
space there creeps the saddening
thought that ere long, another mile-
stone in our happy life of Queen's
will be reached, another term with all
its pleasures, profits and delights will
be over and gone forever, and yet not
entirely gone, for who can measure
its results to-day or in the future, truly
may we say

"Large streams from little fountains
flow!

"Tall oaks from little acorns grow !

* * * *

Soon again were we called together
in council. this time to be taken

wholly and unawares not into "the days that are to be" but "backward still backward" to the days of crinoline and befrizzled hair, when Nicholas Nickleby having failed to learn the act of love from Fanny Squeers, turned his head to more youthful maidens. No greater interest was taken by the Juniors and Sophmores during the term than on the afternoon of the twentieth of December, when the subjects of our mother land, never more loyal to Levana than now when about to embark for kingdoms yet unexplored, provided for us such wholesome entertainment. Truly in this case it would be untrue to say that "Anticipation was better than realization."

But Levana not wishing to bring us up on lighter entertainment only, provided for us whole fountains of information, deep wells of stored-up culture, springs of intellectual enjoyment, giving us time to digest assimilate and make it all our own. That is why Levana prevailed upon one of our guides in the path of knowledge, to speak to us. Logically and convincingly he set before us the great need there is, especially in our own day of cultivating the art of good conversation, once so highly developed by the ancients and now so sadly neglected by the great majority.

Then, it was that one of the Seniors realm took us with her to the blissful retreats of sublime melodies where Schumann guided by the divine hand interpreted life for us, through the medium of tone.

Dante's interpretation of the secrets of the hereafter both for the happy and unhappy was clearly given to us by her, whose intellectual attainments graciousness of manner, and painstaking efforts to benefit our society,

have won the admiration and respect of us all.

There has too been strife among the different kingdoms in the line of debate. Each sent up its valiant braves, some to return *crestfallen* but not *convinced*, while the two well-trying warriors of the junior realm have once more carried off the trophy."

We regret that space will not permit us to give in full Miss MacFarlane's interesting history. In the prophecy, Miss MacFarlane, taking as her motto, "The best of prophets of the future is the past" outlined the careers of the members of '06, but—Levana hath her secrets.

Andrew D. White tells this story of Robert Browning: The poet one morning hearing a noise in the street before his house, went to the window and saw a great crowd gazing at some Chinamen in gorgeous costumes, who were just leaving their carriages to mount his steps. Presently they were announced as the Chinese minister at the court of St. James and his suite. A solemn presentation having taken place, Browning said to the interpreter:

"May I ask to what I am indebted for the honor of His Excellency's visit?"

The interpreter replied: "His Excellency is a poet in his own country."

Thereupon the two poets shook hands heartily.

Browning then said: "May I ask to what branch of poetry His Excellency devotes himself?"

To which the interpreter replied: "His Excellency devotes himself to poetical enigmas."

At this Browning recognizing fully

the comic element in the situation extended his hand most cordially, saying:

"His Excellency is thrice welcome; he is a brother indeed."

Medicine.

A VERY interesting hockey match in which some medicals took part was played on the Royal Rink on March 6th. between the "Avenites" and the "Canaanites" teams chosen from two rival boarding houses. The play at no time dragged and was here and there lit up by some very spectacular work which would almost entitle the teams to send in a challenge to Ottawa to play for the Stanley Cup. Any tendency to rough it was promptly checked by the referee, Queen's far-famed goal-keeper and holder of the Ottawa ladies trophy. Mr. J. R. L—s—, is deserving of special mention for his brilliant play at critical times. Unfortunately "Spike" who did heroic work in stopping hot shots on goal was struck in the face with the puck and sustained a nasty gash, which however is now healing. The play was closer than the score would indicate which is often said to be the case. Score 6-1 in favor of the Canaanites.

We learn that a prominent member of '08 Medicine has become engaged to a young lady of this city and will shortly join the matrimonial ranks.

Prof.—"Would you prescribe eggs for this patient?"

Student—"No, I don't think so."

Prof.—"Why! what's the objection?"

Student—"They're forty cents a dozen."

The class of '08 held its final meeting for the year at 4 o'clock Wednesday afternoon, the 7th inst. After the usual business had been transacted and the secretary had made an encouraging report of the year's financial standing, a "scratch" programme was given, which was very much enjoyed by all. Songs by Vincent Daly and Hurtubise, piano solos by Beggs and MacKinley, a speech from Hambly ('08's contribution to Science this year) and a very brief discourse on Paediatrics by the blushing Jefferies gave all an enjoyable time. The meeting was brought to a close by '08's yell led by the renowned "Big Bill."

Science.

A MEETING of the Eastern Ontario section of the Mining Institute was held in the Geology lecture room Friday evening, March 2nd, Dr. Goodwin in the chair. The following papers were delivered and discussed:

Coal and Coal Mining in Southern Alberta, by P. M. Shorey.

Cyanide Tests on Temiscaming Silver Ores, by J. J. Robertson.

Asbestos, Notes and Statistics, by W. J. Woolsey.

The meeting of '07 Science, in the Physics lecture room Thursday March 1st was unusually large and interesting, '07 Arts had been invited to attend, and was out in force. After business matters were attended to an excellent programme was provided. J. L. King recited from *Le Vieux Temps* in his own winning way, and Mr. Lavoie sang a patriotic French Canadian air in fine style. The annual address from the historian was

given by A. G. Fleming, and was illustrated by lantern views attended to by W. R. Rogers and C. W. Murray. The address was one succession of hits, few escaping Heidinger's playful wit.

Our representative to the S. P. S. Dinner reports that he had a very good time, and that the dinner was a great success.

THE GAME

The hopes of the theologians ran high, and many were their expressions of confidence, when their seven took the ice on Friday Feb. 23rd. Dauntless and brave the seven stood, awaiting the onslaught of the enemy, about to be delivered into their hands. Upon the sphinx-like countenance of the moderator, even now showing the scars of former strifes, determination was writ clear and unmistakable.

And the men of Science, our own gallant band, what of them? Cheerily and joyously they gave battle, little recking of failure. Forward rushed Montmorency and Hooligan, onward came Temperance and Thirsty. Firm and unshaken were Husky, Romeo and Rameses guarding our nets.

Veterans all were they, grown invincible from many a contest, and victory must once more perch upon the banners of old Science.

The battle waged fast and furious, and mighty were the efforts of the champions on both sides. Time and again our Lightning Four were checked in their advance, only to come on anew until they pierced repeatedly through the ranks of the defenders of the theologue stronghold, and carried off the palm of victory. In vain did the supporters of Divinity, at first exhort, then implore their men, to

carry the fight into the enemy's territory. In vain did their chosen septette respond and push toward the Science goal, where sat Rameses upon the coveted trophy whereupon the moderator "his visage a very title page of tribulation" seeing his men overwhelmed and exhausted withdrew with his forces from the arena, while the shouts of the victors rang through the building.

NOTES ON THE GAME

There was but one man injured, a divinity player. Our medical attendant Dr. P—tt—r being hurriedly brought to the scene, refused assistance averring that the man was a Christian Scientist, and that there was nothing whatever ailing him.

Prof. M. B. Baker as referee was kept busy. Rameses hung on to the cup as he would an old friend.

Husky and Temperance had a mix-up and were ruled off, and deserved all they got. Such an exhibition from two players on one side is deplorable, not only because it is objectionable from a spectator's standpoint, but in that it destroys the unity there should obtain in a team, and in that it establishes a dangerous precedent—vide the Pulford-Moore incident in Ottawa.

At a recent hour in 3rd. year mineralogy the color of a certain mineral species came under discussion. Many guesses were made by this bumper class, but none proved satisfactory until the "man from Bruce" ventured an opinion, that it was a delicate hair brown. Such a peculiar distinction at once attracted attention and it appears, as brought out by inquiries made as to further particulars by the professor

and others, that our friend is an authority on the subject especially in the various shades of hair red and hair brown.

FOR SALE

One brand new pair of shoe-shoes at a sacrifice. All particulars and exceptionally good reasons for selling cheerfully supplied by the owner.

H. V. F—nn—e.

Dibinity.

ON WRITING HOME.

SINCE we entered this University eight years ago we have met a number of students who have considered that now since they have passed through the High School and entered the University, it is incumbent on them to drop all connection with the friends of their childhood, and in some extreme cases, even with their own homes and their parents. If they ever mention their parents at all, it was in a disparaging or apologetic tone, and as for writing home once in a while, that was entirely beneath their dignity, unless they were in need of something. And the same boys were not at all backward in asking for money to help them along, and they were quite willing to spend that money, earned by the toil of an aged parent, most likely on some foolish amusement, or even for some treat for a chance friend.

Such men are not worthy of any sort of respect. The cases where one should drop all connection with home and parents are very rare indeed, and the cases where one finds friends in the University or anywhere else who will do as much for him, if in need, as his parents will do, are also very rare.

We think of the heartaches caused by the prodigals who go off to a far country, and getting into evil ways are ashamed to write home until they get on their feet again, and we are not sure but that a deeper sorrow is felt over the ingratitude of the boy who prospers in the world and forgets his parents in their old age.

We think of the picture Ian MacLaren has given us, of the old Scotch couple sitting by the roadside for hours before "Posty" comes in sight, waiting for news of the boy who is ill in the distant land. Such a picture is not overdrawn; perhaps all do not show their sorrow or anxiety as plainly, but it is felt, nevertheless.

Many of us come from country homes, and most of us are proud of that fact. Perhaps in most cases the home farm has been hewn out of the forest by our fathers, or grandfathers, and even for that reason alone every foot of it should be dear to us. And then there are all the associations of childhood, and of course if our parents are still living, the old home is doubly dear. But just think of the base ingratitude of one coming from such a home, who looks back with contempt on all the friends and associations of childhood days, and even tries to forget the existence of his parents, who are now getting old, and whose interests are now almost wholly bound up in their absent ones. Life is often rather sad for these old people, whose children have grown up and gone off to do for themselves, but it is not at all so sad if those children remember their parents and write cheery letters to them once in a while.

As to the boy in College, it is the most natural thing in the world that his parents should like to know all

about his life there. It is a poor excuse to say that the life is so different here that it will not interest them at all—it does—everything that concerns him interests them. The boy forgets that his letters are eagerly expected, and that it is one of the joys of his parents' life to get out his letters once in a while and read them over until they can almost see the places and people of whom he speaks. And then they look back over the days that are past, and rejoice that the early training they gave him is now steadying him out in the world of men. Then they think of the days to come, when he will be great and honored, and they will be so proud of him. And then of an afternoon when a neighbor drops in, what a pleasure it is to the mother to tell of her boy in College, and this of course is expected, because in most country districts here in Canada the whole of the community has a personal interest in any of their number who goes out in the world, particularly to college, and here again we are reminded of Drumtochty. The mother proudly shows his letters and photo in foot-ball togs, or in College gown, or as a member of an Executive, and then they talk of his account of a hockey match, or a Debate, or an At Home, or of the people he meets. In short all his doings are sympathetically discussed.

Think of all this, and then think of the sorrow and humiliation of that mother if she is forced to tell a sympathizing neighbor that they never hear from the boy in College, and he has almost forgotten his parents in his new life. And then in an apologetic tone she will tell of all the work he has to do, and of how severe his Professors are, and how he really

has not time to write. Anything at all rather than have the neighbors think that he is the mean, selfish creature that he has shown himself to be.

This is not a sermon—but when we hear boys calmly stating they have not written home for two or three months, as they never have time, then we feel that there is something wrong somewhere, and very wrong too. Just think of the meanness of it, and yet we can waste plenty of time, on all sorts of nonsense, and at the same time utterly neglect sending a cheery letter home once in a while. Sometimes of course it is just carelessness, or thoughtlessness, but there are times when it is selfishness, pure and simple. And then again there are cases in which it is rank ingratitude, and the meanest sort of ingratitude on earth.

If Historical Criticism gives men an insight into the word of God that will enable them to preach that word as Prof. McFadyen did at our University Service on February 11th, or as Dr. Jordan did at the same service, February 25th, then we want plenty of it.

Dr. Jordan's sermon was in Acts VIII, 30, 31, "Understandest thou what thou readest; How can I, except some man should guide me?" It was a strong, earnest, and tender setting forth of the real value and essence of the word of God. One could see the speaker's earnest spirit and strong faith shining through every sentence. Such sermons steady us, they lead us to think with more reverence of the word of God, and they lead us to think of the relation in which we must ourselves stand towards Him who quickeneth, before we can at all set forth His word as we should.

Rev. J. C. Robertson, the Secretary of the General Assembly's Committee on Sunday School work, stopped off here lately that he might address the Divinity students on the work of his Committee. He is a strong, earnest and capable man, one whom we were glad to meet, and we feel sure that this work will prosper in his hands. In his address he spoke of the importance of this branch of the work of the Church, and he outlined the plans of the Committee for the furtherance of the same. A very wide range of excellent literature is now available for all schools, the Committee being willing to supply free of charge any schools that are not able to pay for their own literature. This makes it much easier to carry on Sunday School work in remote districts. The Teachers' Training Course is another important branch of the work of this Committee.

At the regular meeting of the Q. U. M. A. on March 3rd, Rev. Dr. McTavish, the Convener of the General Assembly's Committee on Young People's Societies, was present, and gave an address on the work of his Committee. In the Presbyterian Church of Canada there are 1800 congregations, and only 800 Young People's Societies, so although much has been done, there is still much to do in the way of organization. Such Societies are of great benefit to the minister or student in charge, in relieving him of a part of his burden, to the young people themselves in the development of their gifts and graces, and to the congregation or guild of work, because of the much greater interest that is taken in the work. Perhaps one of the greatest benefits of these societies is seen in the case of

mission fields that are left vacant during the winter months. If there is a good working Young People's Society holding regular meetings during the winter, it is very much easier to get the Field organized again when another student arrives in the Spring.

It seems a pity that more of the Divinity Students do not turn out to hear these men who come to address us. We are going out to our work, and none of us know any too much about ways and means of working. And Mr. Robertson and Mr. McTavish both came to tell of the interest of their Committees in our work, and the ways in which they are willing to help us. Surely it is important that we should hear of these things. A few come out to the meetings, some grudging the few minutes that are "lost," and some more of our number show no interest whatever in what these men have to say. It is not as if they came here to ask a favor of us, they come here to give us something for our good, something that will help us in our work. The Sunday School and Young People's Society are very important branches of our work, so surely it is to our best interests to learn all we can from those who come here to give us expert counsel.

We wish to add our tribute of sorrow and respect for the memory of that excellent Christian gentleman, Prof. A. B. Nicholson. He was a cheerful, patient, kindly teacher and friend, loved of all. He has passed away, but it will be long ere he be forgotten.

A letter received a day or two ago from an old friend, Rev. J. D. Byrnes, B.D., now of Gore Bay, Ont., assures

us that he is alive and well, and prosperous. We note however that age has not improved his handwriting in the least. We hope that he may not hear the score of the last Science-Divinity Hockey match, or he will surely tear his hair in anguish, mindful of the days when he himself was one of the shooting stars of the Divinity seven.

Musical News.

THE annual meeting of the Glee Club was held on Monday, March 5th. The following are the officers elected for the coming session : Hon.-President, Prof N. R. Carmichael ; President, C. J. Burns ; Vice-President, Ross M. Bradley ; Sec.-Treas., W. E. Hanna ; Committee, H. Swinburne, Arts ; Mr. Barnum, Science ; J. P. Clancy, Med ;

The appointment of a conductor for next session was referred to the Musical Committee.

Much is to be expected of the new Executive, as it comes into office thoroughly organized, and in better working order than it has been for some years past. The retiring officers

Mr. Telgmann,

teacher of the Violin and all

String Instruments.

Mrs. Telgmann,

teacher of Elocution.

Address 222 Johnston St.,

Kingston.

leave their successors a good example of what faithful hard work can accomplish and we feel sure that the new management will live up to, or even surpass this standard.

The Mandolin and Guitar Club held its annual meeting on Monday, March 5th, and elected the following officers : Hon -President, F. R. Nicholle, B.A ; President, N. J. McKinley ; Vice-President, D. J. McLeod ; Sec.-Treas., W. F. Lockett.

Athletics.

STANLEY CUP GAMES.

QUEEN'S Hockey Team played her two games at Ottawa for the Stanley Cup on February 27th and 28th, while the cup, as was to be expected, remains in Ottawa, we have no reason to be sorry that the games were played nor ashamed of the team Queen's placed on the ice. The first game resulted in a score of 16-7 for the home team. The play throughout was aggressive but clean. Queen's worked hard from start to finish showing no tendency to quit. The length of the rink and the round corners seemed to confuse the team a little at first. Ottawa won on systematic team play and on the ability of the individual members to nurse the puck. On the ice they were probably no faster than Queen's but followed up the shots on goal much better. A large number of Ottawa's scores were from inside point.

The Queen's team was :—goal, Mills ; point, Macdonnell ; cover point, Sutherland ; rover, Walsh ; centre, Crawford ; right wing, Dobson ; left wing, Richardson.

In the second game, which resulted in a score of 12-7, the only change in the line up was the substitution of Sutherland for Crawford. The game was even closer and more aggressive than that of the night before. Richardson was in considerably better shape and the whole line played a strong game. Except in shooting the two teams were very even, but Ottawa was more effective near the goal, here their long experience told as it also did on the defence. Time and again Queen's passes were intercepted by Ottawa's defence when they looked safe.

The experience gained in these games should make itself felt in Queen's hockey. The short passes of the Ottawa team were a feature of their play, as was their habit of holding the puck close to the skate in individual runs. Ottawa too had the advantage in following up after shooting on goal. Three or four of their goals in the last game were scored on following up shots that had been stopped. Queen's have nothing to learn from their opponents in speed and snap.

The arrangements for the games on the part of the Ottawa executive were satisfactory in every particular. Mel-drum of Montreal proved a satisfactory referee, and Patrick of McGill was equally satisfactory as judge of play. To some it probably seemed that Queen's got a trifle the worse of it in off-side decisions, but if this were the case, the blame did not rest at all with the referee. The Ottawas knew better when it was safe to play off-side and occasionally obtained a slight advantage in this way.

Aside from the disadvantage of loss of time at this season of the year, the

games mean a great advantage to hockey here. It is true that scant justice was given the Queen's team by some of the daily papers of other cities. This was practically the case with the Toronto papers, with the exception of "The News." In judging anything like first-class hockey, Toronto has the obvious advantage of viewing from the impartial standpoint of an entire out-sider. Notwithstanding these adverse criticisms however, we are more than ever convinced that Queen's had a team of sufficient merit to make even Stanley Cup games interesting.

BASKETBALL.

The Meadow's Cup series has resulted in a three cornered tie between the Preachers, Ramblers and Crescents. Two of these will play off and the third play the winners of the first game. The Preachers have a very good chance to win the trophy.

In the Inter-year games '09 again defeated '07, 22 to 20 after a hard game.

'07—King, Rintoul, Aiken, Woolsey, Merritt.

'09—Collins, Lawson, Saint, Bruce, Nielson.

The annual meeting of the Club was held on Friday, March 2nd, and the attendance was the largest there has ever been. This shows the growing popularity of the game.

FRENZIED INSURANCE PROVERBS.

A death in time saves many premiums.

Seest thou a man diligent in the insurance graft, he shall stand before the investigators.

Wilful waste makes a woeful investigation.

Our Alumni.

FROM a private letter received from a Queen's graduate, who is at present studying at the University of Leipzig, we are permitted to quote the following extracts. No doubt this interesting information regarding the famous city and university will be appreciated by both students and graduates :

"Leipzig has many points of interest to the visitor. There is the old Rathaus (town-hall) on the Markt, built in 1556, which the Leipzigers are at present converting into small shops. The new Rathaus, which was finished recently and dedicated last October by the king, is also an impressive piece of architecture. Not far from the latter is the Reichsgericht, or law courts for the empire, perhaps the most serious piece of building in Leipzig, of which there are not many.

"Of course on many of the public squares are monuments. A very striking and impressive one is the Seigesdenkmal in the Markt, erected in memory of the struggle of 1870-71, and the Mendeburgen, a gloriously-executed fountain on Augustus Platz. Just outside of Leipzig is the monument being erected to commemorate the Battle of Leipzig in 1813, Die Völkerschlacht bei Leipzig, or Battle of the Nations, as the Germans proudly call it. This monument has already cost several million marks, and the end is not yet.

"Then the hero-worshipper can visit the houses in which famous men were born, lived, or died. Bruhl 3 is Richard Wagner's birthplace. Schiller's dwelling is on Hain Strasse. The house in which Goethe lived when a student in Leipzig is distinguished by

a brass tablet. Mendelssohn-Bartholdy's house is a Mecca for music devotees. In fact there are a dozen or so places of this kind.

"To one who likes music Leipzig gives ample opportunities of hearing the very best, and hearing it cheaply too. Concerts are given here that are famous throughout Europe. As regards theatres, Leipzig has four or five first-rate ones, and any number of music halls. The price of admission is, in the estimation of an Englishman, an American, or a Canadian always very low. For instance, in the Neues Stadt Theatre the most expensive seat costs 6 marks (\$1.43), and the cheapest about 12 cents. These four or five theatres are owned by the city, and the performances are given by a permanent company of actors. The opera one hears here is, of course, excellent, but their drama, although good as to material, is not presented by first-rate actors.

"And now as regards the University. The year 1409 witnessed its opening, so that it can now boast a long existence. The number of students this last semester was 5,000, quite a respectable attendance. The university buildings can be divided into two sections, those on Augustus Platz, the original home of the university proper, and those on Liebig and Linne Strassen. In the former we have the Belles Lettres, in the latter medicine, mathematics, and the sciences. Each department has an institute or two. Thus in chemistry there is the old chemical laboratory with Hautz at its head, the laboratory for applied chemistry with Beckmann as chief, and the Physical-Chemistry Institute which Ostwald looks after.

"Methods and customs here are very peculiar to a Canadian. Any person who wishes to study for a doctor's degree in chemistry must pass an examination (practical) in Qualitative, Volumetric and Gravimetric Analysis, and an oral examination afterwards. He is then given an "Arbeit" or theme.

"There are several Canadians here. Birchard, from Toronto, is working on physiological chemistry; Farmer, from Toronto, and Armstrong, from Vancouver, are studying music. There is quite an English-speaking colony in the city, and we have an English-American Episcopal Church and an American-British Interdenominational one. In our laboratory are Rutler, an Englishman, and Fink, an American from Columbia. In Hautzch's laboratory are several Englishmen. A number of Americans are to be found studying literature, etc. An institution that I find very agreeable is the American-British Students' Club. It meets fortnightly in the Fürstenhof.

"By the way, in turning over the leaves of the membership book of the Students' Club I came across the name of E. J. Williamson, and was of course immediately transported back in thought to the Old Ontario Strand."

The appointment of an insurance commission by the Dominion Government has directed the eyes of Canada, and of Queen's graduates in particular, to Judge MacTavish, of Ottawa, Senior Judge of the County of Carleton. He will be chairman of the commission. Judge Duncan Byron MacTavish was born in Osgoode, Carleton Co., Ont., April 21, 1852. He was educated in the High Schools of Metcalfe and Ottawa, and at Queen's University,

from which he graduated in 1873 with the degree of M.A. He studied law under Sir Oliver Mowat, and was called to the Bar in 1877. From 1888 to 1897 he practised his profession in Ottawa, being appointed solicitor of that city in 1892. In 1890 he was created a Q.C., and in 1896 was elected President of the Carleton Law Association. In 1897 he argued important cases for the Government before the Privy Council in England, and at the close of that year was elevated to the Bench. He may be counted on to capably fill his new position.

In a supplement to the Oxford Magazine of February 21st, are given the names and weights of the boat crews of the various colleges of the University. On Balliol I. crew we note the name of J. M. Macdonnell. Evidently Jim is continuing as at Queen's to win glory for himself in the realm of athletics.

H. M. Nimmo, B.A., '98, is at Toronto, as special representative of the Detroit, Mich., News, studying the methods of the Ontario legislature, consisting of but a single chamber, in contrast to the Michigan legislature, which has an upper chamber. An agitation is being started in that State to abolish the second chamber, and Mr. Nimmo is arraying himself with material and information to show that a State legislature has no need of such a second house.

Dr. W. H. Lavell has opened up an eye and ear surgery in the capital of Alberta, Edmonton, and reports everything flourishing.

A TRAVELLER.

Into the dusk and snow
 One fared on yesterday ;
 No man of us may know
 By what mysterious way.
 He had been comrade long ;
 We fain would hold him still ;
 But, though our will be strong,
 There is a stronger Will.
 Beyond the solemn night
 He will find morning-dream—
 The summer's kindling light
 Beyond the snow's chill gleam.
 The clear, unfaltering eye,
 The inalienable soul,
 The calm, high energy,—
 They will not fail the goal !
 Large will be our content
 If it be ours to go
 One day the path he went
 Into the dusk and snow !

—C. SCOLLARD.

CALENDAR.

- ALMA MATER SOCIETY
 Every Saturday evening at 7.30.
 ARTS SOCIETY
 Tuesday, Mar. 27.
 LEVANA SOCIETY
 Every alternate Wednesday at 4 p.m.
 Mar. 22—Business Meeting.
 ÆSCULAPIAN SOCIETY
 Meets Friday at 4 p.m. weekly.
 ENGINEERING SOCIETY
 Friday, Mar. 2, and every alternate
 Friday thereafter.
 Y. M. C. A.
 Every Friday at 4 p.m.
 Mar. 17—Address—Prof. Matheson.
 Mar. 23—Graduating Class.
 Y. W. C. A.
 Every Friday at 4 p.m.
 MISSIONARY ASSOCIATION
 Every Saturday morning at 11.
 Mar. 17—Home Missions.
 Mar. 24—Foreign Missions.
 GENERAL
 Mar. 23—Examinations in Medicine
 begin.
 Mar. 28—Class Work in Arts, Applied
 Science and Mining closes.
 Apr. 7—Class Work in Theology closes
 Apr. 12—Medical Convocation.

Exchanges.

THE February Xaverian comes late,
 but is none the less heartily wel-
 come to our Canadian College Ex-
 change list. This issue offers no ar-
 ticles of special merit, though the
 sketches are interesting especially
 "The Land of Penu." The Editorial
 and local columns are bright and up-
 to-date, the former devoted perhaps
 too exclusively to college affairs. The
 "Suggestions" from a well-balanced
 presentation of the Nova Scotia School
 needs, and shows that St. Francis
 Xavier College is appreciative of the
 vital connection between secondary
 and higher education. The account
 of a February 8th hockey game reach-
 ing us on March 6th, rather discounts
 the Xaverian as a news medium.

AN ANALOGY.

by L. Owen.

When the dawn's broke with her low
 young beam,
 And furzy shadows from the grove
 Across the frost-laid stubble stream,
 With my endless shade I love to rove.
 When Hesper sets his evening lamp
 And carmined burns the hectic west,
 When earth suspires all chill and damp,
 With a fainting pulse I sink to rest
 The dawn brought hope, and a heart
 full o'er
 Rushed out to meet the streaming
 moon ;
 By eve a slow tide lapped the shore,
 Where moaned the gale along the
 dune ;
 And as the sunset melted in the sky
 My pale life soothed its soul to die.
 And as the sun stole round the spheral
 world
 My soul its sails on other seas un-
 furled.—*The Varsity.*

EDITING COLLEGE PAPERS.

Editing a college paper is a nice thing. If we publish jokes people say we are fossils. If we publish original matter, they say we don't give them enough selections. If we give them selections, they say we are too lazy to write. If we don't go to church, we are heathens. If we do, we are hypocrites. If we remain at the office, we ought to be out looking for news items. If we go out, then we are not attending to business. If we wear old clothes, they laugh at us. If we wear good clothes, they say we have a pull. Now what are we to do. Just as likely as not some one will say we stole this from an exchange. So we did.

—*The Athenaeum.*

The article "*At Panama*," in a recent number of *The Concordiensis*, gives an interesting first-hand impression of the magnitude of the work our neighbors to the south have undertaken in the isthmus. It is humorously written, very much on the surface, but intended to glance merely at the conditions that exist in "climate, people and manners." As a sample of the raciness of his style and general keenness we select the following:

It was my privilege to watch, for a short time, a so-called bull fight. A self-respecting muley cow would hang her head in shame at the sight. Amid the plaudits of the yelling Panamanians and the blare of the Garde Republicaine band, the picadors, the matador—and the bull—appear. A couple of lion-hearted picadors plunge a couple of darts into the back of the bull's neck—when he isn't looking. Taurus looks around meekly and the "main squeeze" — the matador —

shakes the proverbial red rag in his view—the bull makes a wild plunge at him—and then starts off at a lope to look for the way home—I am very sorry that I cannot give the sequel; I felt that the excitement was too great and I came away. But I would separate myself from quite a sum to see some picadors, the matador, et al, strewed over the landscape.

STUDENT, soliciting advertisement from a local undertaker—"We would like you to renew your advertisement."

UNDERTAKER,—“Well you college men do not seem to be doing much in my line.”

STUDENT,—“O but they are just dying to,—*McMaster Monthly.*

He started out one pleasant eve
To call upon a Miss.
And when he reached her residence,
this.

like
stairs
up
went
He
Her papa met him at the door.
He did not see the Miss.
He'll not go there again, tho, for
He

went
down
stairs
like
this—*Ex.*

A PARADOX.

Lecturer in First Year History—
“What is the seat of war?”
Freshette, in a stage whisper—“A
standing army, sitting down.”

A FIGURATIVE LOVE LYRIC.

2 lovers sat beneath the shade,
 And 1 un-2 the other said,
 "How 14,8 that you be 9,
 Have smiled upon this suit of mine!"
 "If 5 a heart it palps for you—
 Thy voice is mus 6 melody—
 'Tis 7 to be thy loved 1, 2,—
 Say O! my nymph, wil'st marry me?
 Then lisped she soft, "Why 13ly."

There is a horrible suspicion gaining ground that the 2 take mathematics.

Dr Nohis.

What is the difference between a nurse and a pianist?

The nurse practices upon her own patients and the pianist upon other people's (patience.)

Senior chemistry class—Prof. G—— lecturing,—“Here comes in the subject of dissociation.”

The doors opens and C. W. D—ck—n walks in.

Great applause.

On Bathurst St. car in Ottawa, J. A. McG—n “Please, Mr. Conductor, how much are your transfers?”

Honour English Class. Professor has written on the board.

Browning—Novelty of His Form.

A. H. G—bs—n, “Novelty of Browning's form? Why, it was Byron that had a novel form. He had a club-foot.”

Notice on Bulletin Board—“'06 ARTS—The material for the year-book is nearly ready for the printers and several biographies have not yet been received. Almost anything would look better than a blank space opposite your name. So hurry up.”

'07 Wit, after reading the notice, “Humph! Almost anything would look better than a lot of their pictures opposite their biographies.”

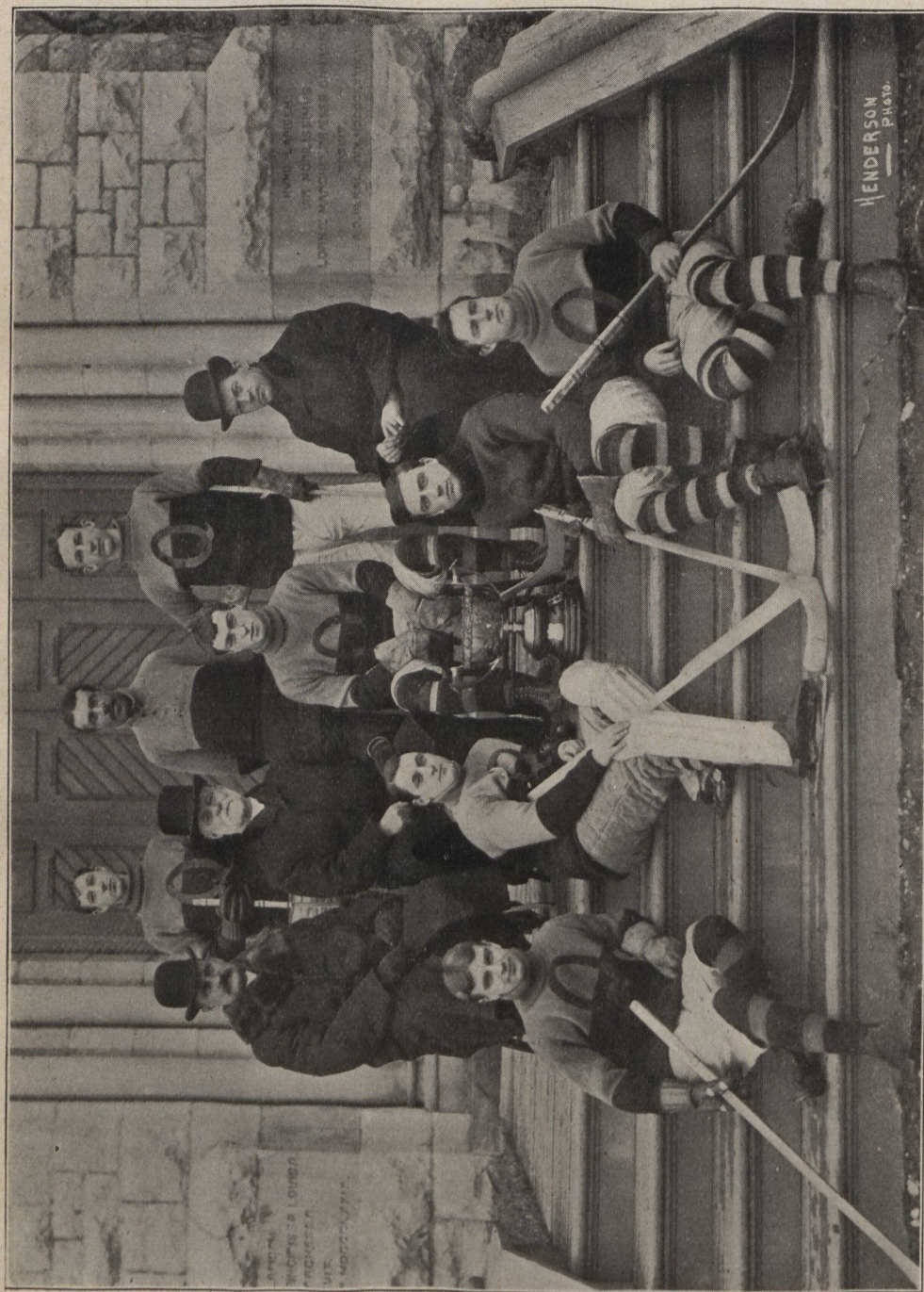
Why aren't there any Chinamen attending Queen's?

Because the Alma Mater's Society won't let them wear Q's.

Queen St. Boarding House at Dinner. Science and Medical students are discussing prospects for exams. in Chemistry and flourishing formulae wildly. Young lady, whose food requires a little more seasoning and who doesn't want to disturb the chemical tone of the conversation, “Mr.—, will you please pass the P₃, E₂, R?”

We wish to draw particular attention to the advertisement in this issue of C. Livingston & Bro., 75-77-79 Brock St.; the largest and oldest Clothing and Mens' Furnishing Establishment in Kingston. They are direct importers of fine British Woolens, having exclusive control in Kingston of several of the largest woollen houses in great Britain. Their Cutters keep closely in touch with all New York Frshions. They keep constantly employed a large staff of hands, making their facilities for the prompt fulfilment of orders unsurpassed.

Their showing of Mens' Furnishings are very extensive and exclusive; everything a man requires, except his hat and boots, can be obtained in this establishment. They are always pleased to shew their goods, and give you the benefit of their knowledge re styles. Yon are kindly invited to call, and will find their prices reasonable.



Queen's Hockey Team.

Champions of the Intercollegiate Hockey Union.



VOL. XXXIII.

APRIL 21st, 1906.

No. 11

DANTE'S DIVINA COMMEDIA.*

I SHALL not apologise if what I say to-day is already known to many of you. I have been asked to speak a little about Dante and especially about his greatest work, and it is necessary to touch upon many matters and many events to obtain at all a connected view of his writings. For, since the *Divina Commedia* may be said to have its origin in one special influence which shaped the poet's whole life we must glance rapidly over his history before turning to the poem itself. It is impossible in the short space of time at my disposal to do more than touch on the events of his career, and indeed the records left are so meagre, the narratives handed down to us so frequently disputed, that we cannot depend on much but the merest outline as trustworthy.

Our most picturesque account of Dante's early life comes to us from Boccaccio, who was born in 1313, eight years before the death of Dante, and whose biography should be reliable since he was so nearly a contemporary of the great poet. But a great part of his *Life of Dante*, which was written in 1351 has been rejected by competent authorities as untrustworthy, and we must therefore accept his statements with caution. The few facts of his life which I am now giving are at any rate considered reliable.

Dante, or more properly Durante Alighieri, was born in May 1265, of an honorable, perhaps noble, family of Florence, at that time one of the most flourishing cities of Europe, though disturbed like most other Italian cities with turbulent party factions. Dante was but nine years old when he first met Beatrice, the Beatrice of the *Vita Nuova*, and the *Divina Commedia*, and she was but eight. They met at the house of the little maiden's father Folco Portinari, whither Dante's father had conducted him to a May-day feast. There he beheld the little maiden, "more fit to be an angel," says Boccaccio, "than a girl." Her dress on that day, Dante tells us, "was of a most noble colour, a subdued and goodly crimson, girdled and adorned in such sort as best suited her very tender age. At that moment, I say most truly, that the spirit of life which hath its dwelling in the secretest chamber of the heart began to tremble so violently that the least pulses of my body shook therewith, and in trembling it said these words: 'Lo, a god that is stronger than I, who coming in shall rule over me.' These were the first signs of the over-powering passion which, chastened and spiritualised by her early death, followed him to the end of his life, and inspired his most noble work. We know but very

*An address given to the Levana Society by Miss L. Saunders.

little of Beatrice, or Bice, as Boccaccio calls her, giving her the still common abbreviation of her name in Italian. We know that she was lovely, sweet, and noble, that she lived through the early years of Dante's life, was married, and died soon after. Dante only records one other meeting, when he was privileged to speak to the lady of his affections. She was walking in a public place with her two companions, this time dressed "in most spotless white," and exchanged with Dante a few words of courteous greeting. Dante's heart was again stirred, and he wrote soon after the first of the sonnets still left to us. The *Vita Nuova*, or New Life, was the earliest result of this love, giving the story of their brief interviews and occasional meetings, and some other details, far too few, of her short life and early death. The narrative is interspersed with the lovely poems and sonnets she inspired. We do not know if they ever came closer together than in that one "gracious salutation," but we know that his love for her, and her unfading memory were the greatest influences of his life. In the last division of the *Vita Nuova*, he, evidently feeling that the story just closing was insufficient to express his love for her, and his sense of her sweetness and purity, expresses his intention of writing of her "what ne'er was writ of woman." The thought of the *Divina Commedia* was even then in his mind, and in this poem the intention was nobly fulfilled. This passion then, we may consider as one of the two great motive powers of his life. The other we shall find later came from his political views. Soon after Beatrice's death Dante was married to Gemma

Donati, by some identified with "the gentle damsel" who he tells us in the *Vita Nuova*, sought to comfort him after the death of Beatrice. I may remind you that this chivalrous love for some idealized woman, who perhaps never came into any closer relationship with her lover than in the present case, was quite a feature of the Middle Ages, and did not interfere with marriage, or a happy domestic life. It was, I think, one of the results of the exaltation of Woman which had grown up in Christendom, and which found its expression, sometimes even to the point of absurdity, among the Minnesingers.

Of Gemma we have scarcely any notice, except that she and Dante lived together until his banishment and had several children. As long as Beatrice lived all Dante's thoughts centered round her, and she was a Divine message to him of God's presence on earth, and of His love for His creatures. After she was taken, he seemed for a time to have lost his hold on heavenly things, and to be as it were, wandering without a guide away from the light. He had now reached the age of thirty-five years, "the midway of the path of Life," as he calls it, and appears to have drifted hopelessly into the tangle of political disorder in which the country was then enveloped. But his was not a nature to give way to despair, or indolence. Through strife and trouble of soul he fought his way back to a consciousness of his place in his country, and to freedom of spirit, and it was then, when his studies in philosophy were taking definite shape, that he again found in the idealized and glorified image of Beatrice, the inspiration he needed.

He awoke to a sense of his country's needs and the year 1300 found him in his place among the rulers of Florence.

The Italy of Dante's day was a disjointed one. To Dante, as to other patriots from age to age, the unity of Italy was a glorious ideal. But it is only within the last forty or fifty years that this ideal has become a reality. From the time of the Lombard invasion, and the subsequent conquest of many parts of Italy there had been no central point of government, but separate and independent kingdoms had existed within her bounds, and each state and city had a separate and independent interest. Thus Dante was born into a land of strife and disorder, and Florence in particular was torn by the two great opposing factions of the Guelphs and the Ghibellines.

Roughly speaking we may say that the Ghibellines were a party who stood for an aristocratic principle of order, who looked to the German Empire as the heir of the Empire of Rome, and espoused the Emperor's cause against the Pope—their danger was a tendency to oppression. The Guelphs represented a democratic principle of progress and supported the Pope in his struggles with the German Emperor, their tendency being towards chaos and license. Dante, who was by birth and tradition a Guelph, had at first fought on that side, but as in later years he pondered the state of his country, he gradually embraced the conception of the Holy Roman Empire, as the expression of perfect government, and thought he saw in the Ghibelline cause an escape from the woes which had be-

fallen his country. Those who are interested in this point will find a very clear account of it in Bryce's *Holy Roman Empire*. It is sufficient here to say that Dante, impressed by the grandeur and glory of the Empire of Rome, believed that God had committed to her the dominion of the world. To the Roman empire, the temporal power, now vested in the German emperor, was given, to the Church, through the Pope, the spiritual dominion; and the two forces working side by side, each in its own sphere, formed a perfect government, and a type on earth of the Divine rule. Dante considers rebellion against either as of equal sinfulness, and I have mentioned this point here because those wishing to read the *Divina Commedia* intelligently, will find in the recognition of this thought in Dante's mind running continuously through the poem, a clue which will make many points clear, that seem obscure. Take the final scene in the *Inferno*, Lucifer championing in his jaws his three victims, Judas, Cassius, and Brutus, the two latter, the traitors and rebels against Caesar, the head and representative of God's temporal power on earth, the former the traitor against his Divine master, the supreme Head of the spiritual power.

We have no time to follow his efforts, as Prior of Florence, to hold the helm, to put down factions, to serve his country to the best of his power. It was while he was absent at Rome on a painful and fruitless errand to the Pope, that the cruel sentence of banishment was pronounced upon him in 1302. For nineteen years he was banished from his

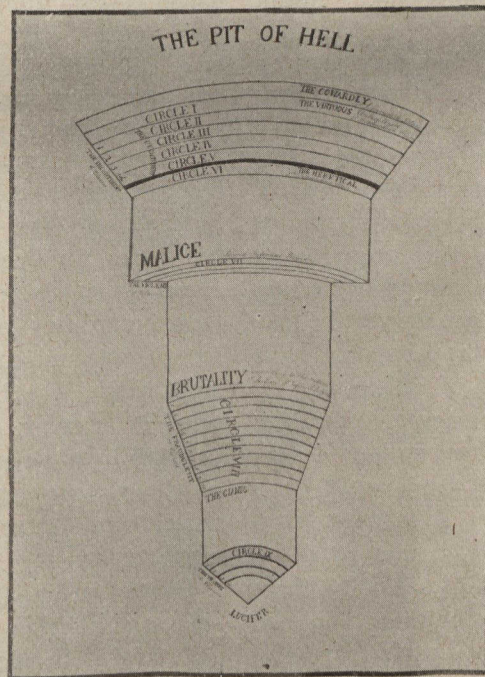
dearly loved Florence, nineteen years which saw one hope after another of salvation for his country dashed to the ground, as he thought he recognized in some famous warrior or sovereign, the expected deliverer of Italy and time after time found his expectations vain. He has told us how bitter those years were, "exul immeritus," an exile without cause, he pathetically calls himself, and his exile ended only with his death in 1321. He never saw Florence again. Bitter years which tried his brave heart to the uttermost, but to those years we owe the *Divina Commedia*, the noblest work ever written, a work which today is as vivid and real, as full of grandeur and truth, as full of beauty and pathos as it was six hundred years ago. I hardly know where to begin in speaking of it. Into it Dante put his very soul. The dreadful scenes were true and living to him, they had left their trace on his worn and melancholy face—"Eccovi l'uomo che é stato nell'inferno," said the people as they looked at him. This is the man who has been in Hell." How strong must have been his faith who could believe through all in the love of God, could believe that Love had formed even the place of punishment and despair.

Dante himself tells us about the plan of the *Divina Commedia* in a letter to Can Grande, by most authorities considered authentic. "Let us consider," he says, "the subject of this work according to the letter first, and then according to the allegorical meaning. The subject of the whole work then, taken literally, is the state of souls after death, as a matter of fact, for the action of the whole work is about

this. But if the work be taken allegorically its subject is Man, in so far as by merit or demerit in the exercise of free will he is exposed to the rewards or punishment of justice." For lack of space I must pass very briefly over the subject-matter of the poem, and proceed to give some explanation of Dante's conception of the universe, which I perhaps can do with the help of the accompanying charts. In Dante's day the Pythagorean system of astronomy was still universally received, which makes the earth the centre of the universe, round which the sun revolved, and this accounted for the apparent movement of the celestial bodies. The lower hemisphere, Dante supposed, according to the common belief of his day, was uninhabitable, and save for the Mount of Purgatory, nothing but a wild waste of waters, and he makes Ulysses lose his life in his bold attempt to venture upon its depths. In the centre of the habitable earth, that is the upper hemisphere, Jerusalem was placed, according to the Scripture, "I have placed thee in the midst of the earth." Here fell Lucifer for his pride, and displaced huge masses of earth as he fell, which, forced before him, rose up on the other side of the earth, as the Mount of Purgatory, Lucifer himself being fixed by the laws of gravity, in the central point of the earth. The vast chasm left behind him became the Pit of Hell. Here the impenitent wicked are punished by suffering suited to their crimes, while in the Mount of Purgatory those sinners who died repentant suffer the purifying punishment which prepares them for their entrance to the Earthly Paradise, at the top of the Mount, which

forms the antichamber of Paradise. Through these realms Dante was permitted to wander. Let us rapidly follow the course he took. In the mid-way of life, as he tells us, he found himself in a dark wood, representing perhaps, moral as well as political confusion, more especially of Italy. He sees a sunlit mountain before him, probably moral and political order.

and so on. Here Dante is met by Virgil (Human Science) who declares himself to be sent through the intervention of Beatrice (Theological Science) by the mouth of Lucia, (Enlightening Grace) to bring him back to the light and virtue from which he has wandered. Together they enter the antichamber of Hell, over whose portal are inscribed the words:



Seeking to gain the summit, he finds himself opposed by three wild beasts, the panther of Florence, the lion of France, and the wolf of Rome. This is perhaps the most generally received interpretation of the allegory in the political sense, but I must warn you that there are many views, and if you choose to regard the allegory in a religious sense, the wild beasts may stand for envy, pride and avarice, the dark wood for the soul sunk in vice,

“Through me you pass into the city
of woe,
Through me you pass into eternal
pain,
Through me among the people lost
for aye
Justice the founder of my fabric
moved.
To rear me was the task of power
divine,
Supremest wisdom and eternal
love,

Before me things create were none,
 save things
 Eternal, and eternal I endure
 All hope abandon ye who enter
 here.

Entering the dark abode of wretchedness, they found themselves among the cowardly or pusillanimous, the shameful ones too low for either good or evil, cast out from Heaven and Hell, the scorn of all, who had no energy even to commit sin. "Speak not of them," says Virgil, "but look and pass them by," and they pass on through the host of shadows forever following a whirling banner in endless pursuit. They cross the River Styx, where Charon, the infernal ferry-man, carries over the myriad of unhappy souls to the presence of Minos, who, in the second circle, appoints them their place among the lost.

The first circle, the Limbo of Hell, holds all the souls of unbaptised infants and of the virtuous heathen. Here is no suffering, no sorrow except the absence of God, while on a green plain, watered by a clear river, rises a noble castle, where dwell all the great and noble of antiquity, those who from no fault of theirs, did not worship the true God. Here are Homer, Horace, Lucan, Electra, Antigone, Marzia, Aristotle, and many others, who give Dante kindly greeting. Here he is hailed as a brother among the great poets, a goodly company, one feels that one's lot might be worse cast than in this dim abode of noble spirits. Life could hardly fail to be interesting in such company.

In the next three circles are those punished for the abuse of natural passions and desires. In the second circle the incontinent in love are forever

carried round in a furious whirlwind. Among them are the famous lovers Paolo and Francesca. In the third circle are the intemperate in food and drink, punished with hailstorms and freezing cold. In the fourth circle are the spendthrifts and the avaricious who are rolling great weights. In the fifth circle the passionate are choked beneath foul waters. Then follows the descent to the City of Dis, which is seen from afar, burning with lurid glow; here Dante and Virgil have difficulty in entering, for demons and furies oppose their entrance. A rushing sound is heard and across the foul waters appears an angelic being whose feet scarcely touch the surface. At the touch of his wand the gates fly open; he rebukes the cowering spirits and demons, who retreat before him, and the pilgrims enter unhurt, and come to where in the sixth circle, the heretics are imprisoned in burning tombs. They then descend by a steep rock to the abode of the violent, who are punished in three successive rounds of the seventh circle.

Dante distinguishes between the sins arising from the nature of Man (Natural Passion, Intemperance, Lust, etc.,) and those which do violence to his nature (Fraud, Treachery, etc.,) and punishes the latter with far greater severity. From the last place they descend a chasm on the back of a monster, with the face of a beautiful human being, the image of Fraud, to Malebolge where in ten lessening rounds, the fraudulent ones are punished in the eighth circle. Here are the seducers, flatterers, soothsayers, thieves and many others. They are punished by scourg-

ing, by fire, by horrible transformations, and other torments, in many cases strangely appropriate to the crime, as when the schismatics and sowers of discord are cleft in twain, and the hypocrites are dressed as monks with gilded cowls of lead of overwhelming weight.

We next come to the chasm where dwell all the giants of antiquity, their feet resting on the ice where are fixed the traitors. The circle of the traitors is subdivided into three rounds, thus:

- 1st. Traitors to their kindred.
- 2nd. Traitors to their country.
- 3rd. Traitors to their benefactors.

These are embedded in ice, in positions more or less cruel according to the measure of their crime, Dante esteeming the first form of treachery the lightest, and the last the worst. Here Lucifer is fixed exactly in the centre of the earth, a monstrous three-headed figure, forever championing the three arch traitors, Judas having the greatest torture.

Now, with infinite labour, Dante and his companion climb down, clinging to the monster, turning as they pass the centre of the earth, and shortly after emerge, black with smoke, and pale with agony of mind to behold once more the stars and to breathe again the pure air. They find themselves at the base of the Mount of Purgatory. Here all is calm and peaceful, once more they see the star of hope. Purgatory, though a place of suffering, is not a place of unhappiness, for all know that their pains are purifying. As in Hell, there is an antichamber, where those who have deferred repentance in this life are condemned to linger a given time before beginning their purification.

Cato, the keeper of Purgatory, meets them on the threshold and bids Dante bathe his face in the dew to remove the grime of Hell, and gird himself with a reed as a sign of humility. They mount through waiting souls, guarded at night by angels from attacking serpents, to the portal of Purgatory. Here an angel with a sword meets them, who graves seven P's on the brow of Dante. There are seven circles, representing the seven deadly sins (see chart), and as Dante passes through each one a P is effaced from his brow.

The entrance to Purgatory is gained by three steps, the first of white marble, representing sincerity of conscience; the second black stone, contrition; the third flaming porphyry, redemption by the atonement.

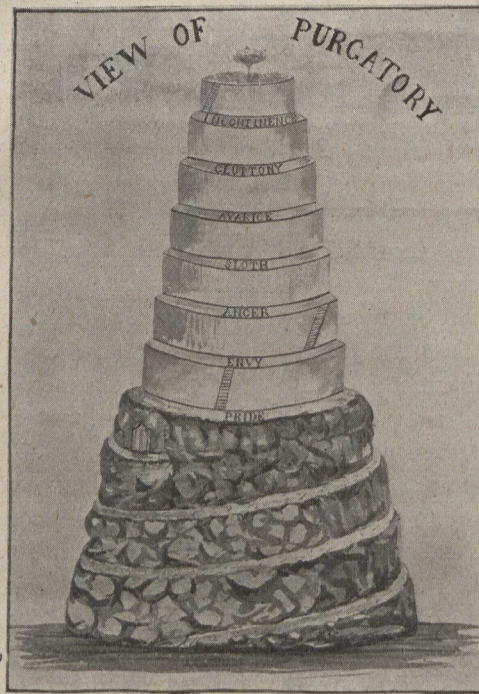
In the first circle the spirits are purified from Pride, being bowed down by great weights, as they take their painful way. In the second circle the sin of Envy is purified: here the eyes of the penitents are sewn together with iron threads. In the third circle the sin of Anger is punished by thick smoke. In the fourth the Slothful ones heal their sluggish souls by violent running. In the fifth circle we find those guilty of Avarice cleaving to the pavement, unable to lift their eyes to higher things. In the sixth circle those who had given way to Intemperance wander under trees of living fruit, while suffering from hunger and thirst. And in the last circle the sin of Incontinence is purged by purifying fire.

In Hell only the guilty act is punished, in Purgatory the evil disposition of mind is eradicated.

Do not too hastily form an opinion of Dante from the descriptions of ter-

rible punishments which his Vision affords. You must remember that the age in which he lived abounded in such things; the penal codes were barbarous, and human life and suffering lightly thought of. The common view of Purgatory and Hell was far more gross and horrible than that of Dante, where it is simply terrible. You have only to read some of the

ter the Earthly Paradise and the antichamber of Heaven. Here Dante sees a procession of Apocalyptic splendour, saints, fathers, martyrs, and symbolic figures. Here Virgil leaves him, and Beatrice arrives in a car of splendid glory. She descends, and approaching Dante veiled she reproaches him bitterly for having wandered from the right way, and after deep



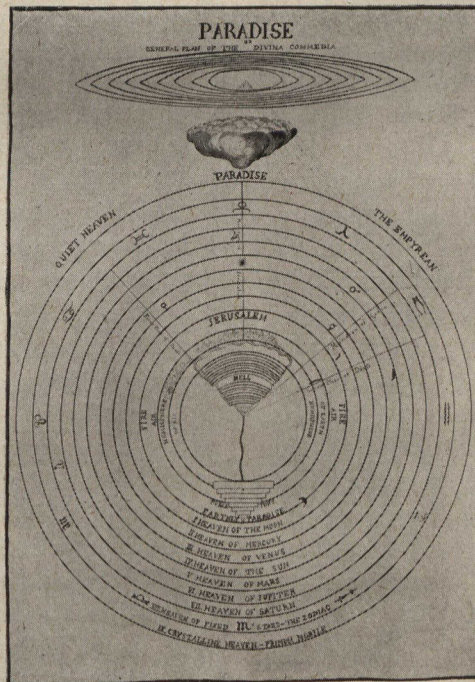
other visions recorded of the future life to be convinced of the fact. Nor can Dante be justly accused of carrying personal enmities into his descriptions of the penalties described. This has been done, but I am sure only by those who have given a very superficial study to this great work. Dante was governed by a most rigid and undeviating justice, though he often lets us perceive the tenderness of his own nature.

At the summit of Purgatory they en-

contrition on his part he is forgiven, and plunged first into the river of Lethe, or forgetfulness, and then into the river of Eunoe, or happy memory. The meaning of this is obvious. Beatrice now consents to unveil herself and to smile on her follower. From the Earthly Paradise they ascend to Paradise proper, first to the Heaven of the Moon, where are those who have broken their vows of virginity, and have not attained to a higher sphere.

In Mercury are the men who are active for good, the eloquent. In Venus are those who have conquered the passion of Love. In the sun are the learned doctors, St. Thomas Aquinas, St. Francis of Assisi, etc. In Mars are the martyrs, in Jupiter the righteous, the just ones. In Saturn are those who have led contemplative lives. Thence Dante passes to the Star-

but one vision of splendour, with mystic figures of eagles, crosses, and the celestial rose of Paradise, culminating in the last sphere where St. Bernard, who for the last two or three circles have been his guide, shows Dante the Holy Virgin sitting in glory, surrounded by the holiest women of antiquity, amongst whom Dante sees Beatrice. She bestows one smile on



ry Heavens, the abode of the great Apostles, and from here looking back he beholds the Universe and "smiles to see its low estate." Last of all he enters the Crystalline Heavens, where in reality the souls of the Blessed all have their place, though they are manifested to Dante in each sphere according to their predominant virtues. There are degrees of blessedness, but the whole company of the Redeemed is but one. The passage through the celestial region is

her faithful lover before she turns once more to the eternal fountain of life. In the last canto St. Bernard, in a hymn of exquisite beauty, beseeches the Mother of God to grant to Dante a sight of God, who with all his saints is here enthroned in unspeakable splendour. She consents, and for a brief space he gazes on the Trinity and the infinite glory of the Heaven of Heavens. With the splendour of this manifestation ends the Vision.

OXFORD UNIVERSITY.

SO many articles have been written since the arrival of the Rhodes scholar, discussing and criticizing everything from the influence of the university on national life to the amount charged for salt and pepper in bottles, that it is rather hard to know what to talk about. Criticism, at least, is out of the question. It requires time to get to know any place and Oxford reserve is proverbial. However, it may be interesting to notice a few of the differences between university life on different sides of the Atlantic.

The first thing that strikes one is that there seems to be no university, but a lot of colleges. To the tourist's question, "Where is the university?" the Oxonian can only give a look of blank astonishment or perhaps try to satisfy the enquirer by pointing out the Ashmolean Museum or the Examination Schools. The truth is that the term university as applied to Oxford has its old sense for an assemblage of colleges at a seat of learning. At Queen's, though there are the faculty "scraps" to lighten existence, every man feels first of all that he is a Queen's man and the loyalty is to the university. There a man belongs, first of all to his college. He is "up at" Balliol or Magdalen or New. If he speaks of being "up at" Oxford he is thinking of the city rather than the university. Indeed, the connecting links between him and the university are not the pleasantest features of his stay at Oxford. The chief of these are the ceremony of matriculation with its accompanying fee which jumps up every year or two, the "schools" (exams.) which he must

take from time to time, the proctors who dog his steps after dark, and the final payment of heavy dues for a degree if he is lucky enough to get one. To a great extent this is what the university means to him. Of course, when there is a contest with Cambridge or some other outside club, he is an Oxford man, but this loyalty is not so real as that to the college.

Indeed, that is quite natural. The college has a reality to him that the larger and more indefinite institution can never have. It is probably the college where his father and grandfather have been before him and they can instruct him in all college lore down to the entrances that he may get in by after midnight when the college is closed. In it he lives for six months of the year, during his undergrad. days, and there he will often return for short visits after he "goes down."

There are twenty-three colleges in all and the rivalry among them is very keen both in athletics and academical lines. Different colleges excel in different things, and generally keep up the tradition that has been handed down. Thus, Balliol is pre-eminently the scholars' and students' college, securing four or five times its share of university honors in that line. Trinity excels in "rugger" (rugby football) and generally has five or six blues on the 'Varsity team. This competition is also very noticeable in the rivalry for places in the different university organizations, such as the Union and the different athletic organizations. So far is this carried that the individual is rather merged in the college, *e.g.*, if Gladstone of New gets his rowing blue, no doubt

he and his friends think it is a very good thing for him, but the great majority of people think only that it is a good thing for New. When Rose wins the Ireland scholarship, he and his friends may meet and rejoice together; Rhodes scholars in general may feel that he is helping to justify their existence, but the ordinary man simply regards it as a further addition to Balliol's long list of successes.

To one "fresh" from the free untrammelled West an ordinary Oxford College looks suspiciously like a prison, except that the architecture is too fine. Only one door, and that with a porter always on duty, and all the windows on the ground floor strongly barred, the wall wherever there is the slightest possibility of scaling it lined on top with spikes or pieces of broken glass, all this makes it very formidable and he will soon find that the days of complete freedom are over. He is under the control of the authorities and must conform to the rules of the college: these will not allow him out after 9 p.m., while for coming in after 9 there are fines varying from a penny between nine and ten to sixpence from ten to twelve. Coming in after twelve is a serious offence, punished with a heavy fine at least, and if repeated without good excuse, by being "sent down." He has also another master in the shape of the university, which orders him to wear cap and gown in the streets after 9 p.m., and imposes many other restrictions on his actions. The university proctors prowl about the streets all evening and have an unerring sense for the undergraduate, being able to distinguish him from the townie with the greatest ease. They are attended by men called

"bullers," who are chosen for their fleetness of foot, and woe to the unlucky man who tries to find safety in flight. Unless he is a good 100-yards man the latter end of that man will be worse than the first, because running away makes the fine much larger. The rules which are supposed to govern the undergrad. life are found in "the Statuta et Secreta Universitatis Oxoniensis" and are about as long as the moral law. If one reads them judiciously, however, he can find some interesting things. It is there stated that no undergrad. shall carry any offensive or defensive weapons except bows and arrows and these only for the purpose of lawful amusement. Another rule which a short time ago was solemnly repealed, forbids undergrads. to play marbles on the steps of the Bodleian library.

The day's programme at Oxford during term is quite different from ours and it might be interesting to give some sort of sketch of a typical day. You are awakened by the sound of many waters as the scout fills your bath-tub and goes out with a "'alf-past seven, please, sir," or (as scouts are wise in their generation), he will often make it "five and twenty to eight," so as to spur you up a little. The first thing you do is begin to calculate how your "chapels" stand and whether you can afford to be in bed. In Balliol each man has to do six "chapels" or "rollers" a week. Chapel begins at 8.05 and lasts for fifteen minutes. Doing a chapel means getting to the chapel dressed and in academic costume before 8.05. The amount of dressing that has to be done is not exactly stated, but a collar and tie at least are necessary, as I found one morning when I was hur-

ried. "Rollers," *i.e.*, roll calls, which were introduced when men who were not members of the Church of England were admitted to Oxford, simply means getting to the porter's lodge in the garb above mentioned by 8.00 o'clock, and having your name checked off. Of course everyone is nominally supposed to go to chapel unless he has conscientious scruples, but it is wonderful how many have. There is a special kind of roller known as a "dirty roller." This means simply doing the dressing prescribed by law, making a "roller" and then going back to bed for a few hours more. To return from this digression. If you come to the conclusion that in order to make six by the end of the week you must get up, you probably wait till about 7.50 and then make a wild rush for your bath and into your clothes, and about 7.59 you are doing a sprint up the grade trying at the same moment to get into your gown. You may arrive only in time to see the porter going from the lodge to the chapel with his recording slate, and then you have the choice of going to chapel or risking having to meet the Dean at the end of the week. Generally, I fear you take the latter alternative, as chapel is chilly and your apparel perhaps not of the most elaborate nature. Unless you happen to be doing chapels you have then half an hour, from 8.00 till 8.30 to lounge about or read the papers. At 8.30 comes breakfast either in your own rooms or with some friends, for breakfast is quite a social meal at Oxford. On Sunday, however, there is no breakfast except in hall and you have to be there by 9.15 or the door is shut against you. If you are having men in to breakfast, the scout will for-

age round among the men on the stair and rout you out quite an imposing array of cutlery, etc., in case your own supply is insufficient. The breakfast is, of course, cooked in the college kitchen and brought in by the scout, who places it before the grate fire on the poker, tongs and trivet for warmth. Breakfast is a fairly solid meal, consisting generally of fish, eggs, or meat and toast and rolls, with the inevitable jam or marmalade. It is nearly ten o'clock before breakfast is over, and then of course everyone has to smoke. Someone may excuse himself on account of a ten o'clock lecture, but he does so in a half-apologetic way, as if it were not really a valid reason. Going to see one's tutor is a better excuse, but even that is rather frowned down. Sometime after ten the group will disperse to lectures or to read till lunch time or to go to the Junior Common Room to read the morning papers. Lectures are nearly all in the morning between nine and one, and do not form nearly such a large part of college life as they do at home. The lecture rooms themselves are small and insignificant and seem to be rather apologizing for their existence. Two lectures a day is considered a good deal and a great many men have only four or five a week.

Lunch comes at one o'clock. It is rather a light meal as it is usually followed by exercise. In the majority of cases it consists merely of bread and jam, with or without cold meat. Luncheon parties are often held out. On the whole, lunch is the least sociable meal of the day. Immediately after lunch the college is deserted for field and river. Rowing, paddling, sculling, football—"rugger," and "soccer," hockey so-called, golf, tennis,

beagling, cycling, walking, all claim their devotees and nearly every man does something. Indeed, the Oxford air and the English temperament both demand it. Soon after four they begin to return and after 4.30 nearly every one is back and ready for "tea." I can hear you all laugh, so did I, but I have come to enjoy it very much, and really when lunch is so light and dinner so late it is a real necessity. Tea is pre-eminently the social meal of the day. You scarcely ever take it alone but generally with four or five of your friends. At 5.30 you are supposed to go and thus get in one and a half hours' reading before hall, but generally the conversation has just begun to get interesting and you may stay on until it is almost time to go in to hall. Athletics and politics are the great subjects, because the Oxford man has an excessive fear of talking shop. "Hall" is rather a disappointment to the average "fresher" his first couple of terms. Before he goes up he thinks of it as rather a jolly social time when the whole college is gathered together. He finds it at first, however, as an Englander described it to me, a "mournful function," when each one races the man next and gets through four courses in from twelve to twenty minutes. However, as he gets over his first stiffness things begin to brighten up and he begins to enjoy things more. The most interesting thing, I think, about dinner is the practice of "scoucing." If you quote or talk shop or use strong language, anyone who hears may write it down and send it to the senior scholar at the table, who allows it or disallows it as he pleases. If it is allowed then you have to stand the table a quart mug of ale or lemonade. You have first drink yourself and

are allowed as much as you can take in a single draught. Any man who floors the scouce, *i.e.*, drinks it all, is naturally considered to have done himself great honor. After dinner you may read if you wish, but quite likely there is some college debating society or the Union to go to and after that coffee with someone, and so the day is over, and from the point of view of the Canadian student practically wasted. I shall try and say later on why I think that this is not the case.

As I have said before, athletics occupy a much larger place in the undergraduate's day than with us at home. Almost every man goes in for athletics of some kind. Rowing is, of course, the most typical thing at Oxford. As soon as the Michaelmas or autumn term begins the officers of the boat club in each college rout out such of the freshers as look likely and are willing to become slaves of the oar. Down they are marched to the college barge and "tubbing" begins. This means being taken out by twos in small boats called tubs and instructed in the noble art by those who have rowed in the college eight. The instruction that one gets on the river is on a far different level from that imparted in the lecture room. There you may listen or not as you please. On the river, however, if your attention flags half a minute you are severely reprimanded, and if the offence is repeated you are abused in unmeasured terms. I heard one of the dons say that he would gladly believe that the instruction he had to give was regarded as half so important or half so earnestly listened to as that on the water path. There are supposed to be seventy odd faults and they seem to come in cycles. When you have, as you think, mastered one thing and gone

on to something else, you are horrified a day or two after when the coach finds fault with you for the same old thing. It is an unheard-of thing to answer a coach and that gives his words even more weight.

There are races going on in all three terms. In the Michaelmas term, each college has its freshmen races to bring on their new material. After these are over the best of the men are picked out and begin to get ready for the "Torpedes"—a very suggestive name—which come in the winter or Hilary term. There are boats from every college entered and as some of the large colleges enter two there are thirty boats in all. All undergraduates who have not been "up" for races can row, with the exception of those who have served in the eights (the summer races) the preceding year. In the summer term come the eights which are the great event of the year in Oxford. The rivalry is very keen and training is quite a serious business. The day's programme during training is: up at 7.30; a walk of a mile, with a short run in the middle of it. Breakfast together at 8.30 at the expense of men in the college who are not rowing and who are expected to entertain the "togger" (the slang name). Lunch you have by yourself, but it is supposed to be very light. Then in the afternoon you are out for two "journeys," paddling about five miles with short bits of "rowing" in the middle. The course is one and a quarter miles, and two or three times before the race you "row" over the whole course. I might explain that "paddling" means rowing fairly easy, while "rowing" is absolutely putting every ounce you have into each stroke. Tea is supposed to be very light and dinner is

served at a special table in hall with a special bill of fare and a special price. Training begins two weeks before the races and as they last a week you are in for three weeks altogether.

The races themselves are rather good sport. As there are so many boats the race is run in three divisions, the top boat of the second and third divisions also rowing as the bottom boat of the one above so as to give it a chance to go up. Each boat has a lead of about 90 feet on the one in front and the races of course are bumping races, *i.e.*, you have to make up the whole distance and touch the boat in front or else you start just the same distance behind the next day. When a bump is made the two boats pull to the side of the river and allow the boats behind to pass, and then paddle gently up to their barges.

The start is rather exciting. There is a 5-minute gun, then a dreary wait of four minutes for the main gun. Then the order "strip" is given, which means taking off your sweater and leaving only rowing zephyr and shorts, the boat is shoved out, the cox. holding on by a rope fastened to the bank. The coach keeps telling off the time and at ten seconds begins to count ten, nine, eight, etc. You sit with your eye on stroke's blade waiting to hear the gun. Then it goes and you are off, amid a yell from the crowd of runners on the beach, the tooting of horns, the cracking of pistols, and other fiendish noises. The roar is continuous: "Well rowed, Balliol, well rowed indeed," (they sadly need some good slogans here). "You're going up, you're going up," whether you really are or not. Then if you do really begin to gain the roar is redoubled: "Three-quarters of a length, half a

length, you're gaining. Oh, well rowed indeed," until you are nearly deafened. In the boat itself things are different. You start off at the rate of 40-45 strokes a minute just as hard as you can go. There is no waiting and saving yourself. Each boat is trying to take the one in front before it is 'taken' by the one behind. After about a minute and a half you are absolutely cooked and wonder if you will ever reach the end alive. The only thing that keeps you from 'quitting' is shame and there is a story of a German last year who threw down his oar with the expressive words "Ach, I can no more!" However, if you really do work yourself out at first you feel much more comfortable the rest of the way up. The cox keeps shouting all the way up and indeed it is about as hard on his wind as on every one else's. Making a bump is quite a nice sensation. You not only save yourself from rowing hard over the whole course but you have the pleasure of paddling up to the barge amid the applause of all the spectators, which of course is very gratifying though one always wishes that they could do something more than shout, "Well rowed, Balliol," and clap their hands. The bump supper which is held when a college makes four bumps is a great occasion accompanied by much joy and gladness.

The sport that ranks next to rowing is rugby football or "rugger". The game that is played here is of course what we call English rugby and has certainly many good points about it. It is very open and the running and passing are very fine; the kicking I do not think is as good as in our own game. Each college has a team and there are innumerable matches, though

as organized league, Association football or 'soccer' is also played a good deal. Next comes 'hockey'. It looks very tame after our game but I have played it just rough enough to know that like every other game it requires experience and practice to appreciate it. The off-side rule is like that of association football and there are eleven men in a team. A goal, two backs, three half-backs and five forwards. They use a ball a good deal like a cricket ball, and the sticks are smaller and thicker than ours because, of course they have to use them much more like bats. They are flat on one side only and you are not allowed to use the other side of the stick or to come in on a man from the left or to body-check because all these add to the danger of the game. Of course when you are not on skates you have to be more careful, but it strikes one at first that they are rather careful of themselves. Using only one side of the stick is awkward until you get used to turning it round and batting the ball with the point.

The highest Oxford athletic distinction is the blue and it is very eagerly sought after. A full blue is given to the men in the eight, to the "rugger," "soccer," and cricket teams and to the first string of track men. The men on the hockey, golf and tennis teams, and the second string of track men get a half-blue. Only those, however, who compete against Cambridge get it. A man may play in a dozen matches but if he is not chosen against Cambridge he does not get the blue.

There is one thing about English athletics that one cannot help admiring and remarking on. They really do play the game for the game's

sake and there is no desire to outwit the referee or to win unfairly. It is quite an ordinary thing to see a man call a foul on himself if the referee does not see it.

College societies too, are quite different from what we have at home. The Union is the Society *par excellence*. It does not include all the undergrads like our Alma Mater, nor is its purpose the same. It is practically just a university club with a membership open to any undergrad for payment of the membership fee, which comes to about \$18 a year. There are reading, writing, smoking and coffee rooms, a good library and a debating hall. Once a week during term there are debates and always on the burning political questions of the day. The Oxford Union is the great training school for the British House of Commons and it is interesting to note the style of speaking that obtains. Oratory is not good form at all. The style that is aimed at is rather pointed and epigrammatic, and in many cases it is very successful. Nearly all undergrads are very keen on politics and the debates are very instructive as well as interesting. The officers in the Union are only elected for a term so that there are three elections a year. But there is no canvassing and the elections are very quiet and uninteresting. This is the one university club whose membership is open but there are several others that are sanctioned by the authorities and have a large membership. In each college, of course, there are clubs and societies of different kinds for debating and other less instructive amusements. In Balliol there are two debating societies, the Arnold and the Brackenburgh, and these are well at-

tended and have a good deal of influence in the college.

On first coming up, and even for some time after, one is apt to think that life at Oxford is very pleasant and instructive in its way but that it is rather queer to call it study, but one must remember, however, that in the great majority of cases men come up to Oxford not to get a training which will be of practical use to them in earning a living, but to get the benefit of the Oxford life and environment. When one gets to know them better, too, he finds that for all the appearance of slackness and laziness most of the men are reading five or six hours a day and, what is more important, have a knowledge and appreciation of literature, ancient and modern, art and philosophy that rather makes one feel ashamed. "Swatting" is considered rather degrading except immediately before examinations but a good deal of work is done quietly. Most important of all is the fact that the vacation which with us is usually lost, is the time for the Oxford man to do his really solid work, and the college by a system of private examinations sees that he does it. At Balliol the amount of work given for the vacation is quite surprising.

As a matter of fact, though Oxford is the home of the scholar, the aim of the place is to make men not scholars and taking all into consideration it seems justified in the end. It is the training that may be had apart from his courses, and lecture-rooms that is most valuable. One cannot help feeling that it would be a great pity to transform it into a so-called up-to-date practical institution for the turning out of highly specialized but one-sided machines.

THE MEDICAL CONVOCATION.

THE last of Queen's Medical convocations passed off quietly in Grant Hall on Thursday, April 12th. Sir Sandford Fleming, the Chancellor, presided and conferred the honorary degree of LL.D. upon Dr. C. K. Clarke, Superintendent of Toronto Asylum for the Insane, and the degree of M.D., C.M. upon the forty-seven men who graduated in medicine this spring.

In his address to the members of convocation, Sir Sandford Fleming referred to the work of the Royal Commission which has recently inquired into and reported on matters relating to Toronto University. He stated that Queen's had only the kindest feelings towards Toronto University, and rejoiced in her prosperity and in the good she had accomplished. But then, reminding those present that Toronto was not the only educational centre in Ontario, he ventured to suggest the appointment of a second royal commission to inquire into the university system of the whole province, and expressed the hope that until the fullest information by this means had been gained definite action by the Government and Legislature should be deferred.

In presenting Dr. C. K. Clarke to the Chancellor for the degree of Doctor of Laws, Prof. Shortt referred to the wide range of Dr. Clarke's interests and to the vigor and enthusiasm with which he pursued various lines of science and culture. He is a widely recognized authority on mental diseases, but he studies those not merely professionally but in the true scientific spirit and is keenly interested in their wider national and social significance. He has made several im-

portant contributions to the literature of insanity, particularly in the *Journal of Insanity*, of which he is associate editor. In conclusion, Prof. Shortt spoke of Dr. Clarke as not only a scientific specialist and scholar, but one of those men of wide and wholesome interests, who touch life at many points and who in a country such as ours are among the most potent forces which make for civilization.

In replying, Dr. Clarke referred to the good work being done by Queen's in all lines, and to the inspiration afforded by the memory of Principal Grant. The Government endowment of a biological building here would assure the future of Queen's Medical department and would improve the condition of Toronto University. The interests of higher education are identical and progress should be welcomed either in Toronto or Kingston. Broad educational policies should be above petty bickerings.

In speaking to the members of the graduating class, Dr. Clarke advised them to acquire a broader culture than that of the average Canadian physician. The lives of Howard, Workman, Osler and Reeve are ample proof that those who acquire a broad culture outside medicine itself can achieve its highest results. Broadness of culture is necessary to counteract the ultra-materialistic tendencies which the study of medicine is apt to develop. The graduates were advised to become broad minded physicians before specializing as surgeons.

Dean Connell announced that the registration in medicine this year was 223, the largest on record. He referred to the high standard of teaching in the college, to the small percentage of failures, and to the almost

entire elimination of the loafing element.

Speaking to the graduates the Dean warned them against professional jealousy, the besetting sin of the medical profession, and urged habits of association and mutual intercourse with one another. The interests of the profession are best served by cordial sympathy, harmony and good fellowship.

Principal Gordon, on being asked to speak to the graduating class, pointed the members to the life of Principal Grant, dwelling especially on his power of concentration in his work, his courage and his spirit of helpful service.

THE NEW JOURNAL STAFF.

The following are the members of the JOURNAL staff for the session 1906-1907:

Editor-in-chief—G. A. Platt.

Associate Editor—Miss M.D. Harkness.

Managing Editor—W. M. Hay.

DEPARTMENTS

Ladies—Miss I. McInnes, Miss M. Clifford.

Literary—A. H. Gibson.

Arts—R. C. Jackson.

Medicine—R. A. Scott.

Science—A. G. Fleming.

Divinity—R. M. Stevenson.

Athletics—R. Potter.

Exchanges—J. S. Huff.

Alumni—A. E. Boak.

Business Manager—H. P. May.

Assistant Business Manager—D. I. McLeod.

Business Committee—T. McGinnis, F. J. Keely, Miss E. Spotswood.

ABOUT ABBIE.

Abbie Ben Adams, may her life be spared,

Awoke one night, and felt a trifle scared:

For on her shirt-waist box, cross-legged, sate

A Vision writing on a little slate.

Exceeding nervousness made Abbie quake;

And to the Vision timidly she spake:

"What writest thou?" The Vision looked appalled

At her presumption, and quite coldly drawled:

"The list of our Best People who depart

For watering places sumptuous and smart."

"And am I in it?" asked Miss Abbie. "No!"

The scornful Vision said. "You're poor, you know."

"I know," said Abbie; "I go where it's cheap.

I can't afford mountains or prices steep,

But, ere you leave, just jot this item down,

I never leave my cats to starve in town."

The Vision wrote, and vanished. Next night, late,

He came again and brought his little slate,

And showed the names of people really best,

And lo! Miss Abbie's name led all the rest.

—C. W.

Freedom's secret wilt thou know?

Counsel not with flesh or blood;

Loiter not for cloak nor food;

Right thou feelest, rush to do.

—Emerson.

Queen's University Journal.

Published by the Alma Mater Society of Queen's University in Twelve Fortnightly Numbers during the Academic Year.

EISTOR-IN-CHIEF	-	-	D. A. McGregor, B.A.
ADOCIATE EDITOR	-	-	R. J. McDonald.
MANAGING EDITOR	-	-	J. L. Nicol.

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ARTS	-	-	-	{ Miss M. Lindsay, B.A.
MEDICINE	-	-	-	A. G. Cameron.
SCIENCE	-	-	-	J. P. McNamara.
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Editorials.

THE GYMNASIUM

AT last Queen's is to have a gymnasium. There will be no more false alarms, no more making haste slowly—oh, so slowly! The funds have been subscribed in large part, the plans have been drawn, the site almost decided upon, and the first sod, we are told, will be turned on Convocation day. The oldest inhabitant has not seen the like before and has confessed himself duly surprised. It has been long in coming, and it is not coming now without a struggle, but no doubt for that very reason we shall appreciate it the more. Queen's good things all come slowly.

The "gym. scheme" at Queen's is an old, old project, but most of the students now in attendance became actively interested in it for the first time last winter, when the Alma Mater Society appointed a committee to inquire into the matter and report. The committee recommended the undertaking of a canvass and the erection of a building, and the report was adopted

by the society. But when the matter was referred to the University finance committee for sanction, it was quietly shelved. The undertaking was too large, and there were fears that it might interfere with the success of the Endowment campaign. The students were disappointed but they saw the force of the finance committee's argument, and accepted the inevitable. But the committee had not worked in vain. They at least succeeded in showing the students just how big an undertaking the erection of a gym. was, and when the question came up again this winter, it was more soberly and intelligently discussed than might otherwise have been the case. The scheme was fairly set forth. It was decided to make a preliminary canvass among the students before undertaking the erection of a building. If the students wanted a gym. they would say so. And they did say so, rather emphatically. The canvass met with such an enthusiastic and eager response that there was nothing left but to procure plans and proceed with the work.

Two questions remained, the question of maintenance and the question of a site. The former has already been decided. It will cost approximately \$1,000 a year to run the gym. and this sum will be raised by increasing the athletic fee from \$2 to \$3. On all hands this plan has been considered preferable to charging a gymnasium fee. Every student should patronize the college gym. and it should be made as easy as possible for every student to do this. When the fee is made compulsory the cost to each student is reduced to a minimum and no member of the Alma Mater Society is debarred from the use of the building.

The question of a site has caused some discussion. A site on Union street has been offered, but this lot has the disadvantage of being scarcely wide enough, of being difficult to drain, and of being too far from the central heating plant and the college buildings. A more central location would be more desirable. Besides this, there is another reason for not choosing the Union street site. Canada is developing, and Queen's, if she is to remain true to her ideals, must develop too. She has doubled in size within twelve years; she may not double again in the next twelve, but she must certainly grow, and, if so, she must have new buildings. Already the Science and Medical faculties are beginning to feel cramped. It is therefore quite within the region of the possible that less than fifteen years will see a row of college buildings extending along Union street, between University avenue and Arch street. A large gymnasium erected now might easily break the continuity of such a row and prove something of a stumbling block to future development. Queen's should build for the future and not for the present alone. The site favored most by the members of the Athletic committee is that lying between the skating rink and the Medical building. It is central, convenient to the rink and to the upper and lower campus, and close to the heating plant. The only objection to it is that it is crowding the buildings a little too much. Otherwise it would make an almost ideal site for a gymnasium. Everything is going smoothly and it seems safe to prophesy that when the students return next fall they will see a fine new gym. on the campus ready for occupation.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Journal staff for next year was appointed by the Alma Mater Society on March 24th. Two new members, a Literary editor and an Alumni editor have been added. For some time it has been felt that the weakness of our Journal lay in their almost entire absence of contributions from the students. On the new Literary editor will fall the burden of developing this department, and of soliciting contributions from any whom he may think capable of making them. The large and increasing interest which our graduates are taking in the Journal is making it advisable to devote more attention to giving them news of one another. The Journal is almost the only means which many alumni have of hearing what has become of old college friends. We bespeak for the new Alumni editor the assistance of all friends of the Journal both within the college and outside.

One way in which students and Alumni can assist both the Journal and the University is by taking an interest in revising the University's mailing list. A card index containing the addressess of all alumni has been recently established in the Registrar's office. If all students and graduates would see to it that their own addresses and those of their friends are correctly recorded there it would be of considerable assistance to the secretaries of the various Alumni Associations, and the Alumni editor of the Journal.

We wish to direct the attention of our readers to the two special articles in this issue, the one on Dante, by Miss

Saunders, the other on *Life at Oxford*, by Mr. J. M. Macdonnell, Queen's representative at the ancient seat of learning.

The second edition of the University calendar has appeared. Few changes have been made since last year. One change, however, we would like to see. It is scarcely too much to ask that the public should not be told officially as they are told on page 145 of the current calendar, that "part of the space in the John Carruthers Hall is occupied by the departments of Mineralogy and Geology, for which a new building is in the course of construction." The casual reader of a Queen's calendar gets little enough information about the faculties of medicine and science, but what little he does get might as well be correct.

The cool, reasonable way in which the gymnasium scheme and the questions arising out of it were discussed by the members of the Alma Mater Society, was most commendable. There were many difficult points, but all showed a desire to meet them squarely and overcome them instead of evading them. Some members of the society seemed to have some doubt as to what is meant by a representative meeting. The question of increasing the athletic fee came up without notice. The meeting was large and enthusiastic and some members wished to deal with the matter at once, as it was certain that the next meeting would be much smaller. Notice was demanded, however, and the motion to increase the fee held over for a week when at a very small meeting it passed without opposition. The majority of the mem-

bers seemed to think that a representative meeting consisted not so much in a largely attended meeting as in a meeting which had had full notice of the business which it was to transact.

By the time a boy graduates from the public school he is usually supposed to have lost all interest in tops, whistles and marbles. It is therefore pitiful to see a University student whose mind is still so childish as to crave such trifling means of amusement. We watched one of these babies at the Medical Convocation. Sitting beside a pillar in the gallery he tooted his penny whistle all through the devotional exercises until he received a well merited rebuke from the Principal. When an interruption is timely, or clever or witty it can be enjoyed and forgiven, but when it is as childish and stupid and as painfully empty as this urchin's piping was, it becomes intolerable. It is time that the students did something to hold such shallow nuisances in subjection, for the disgrace of the thing falls on the students as a body and not on the cowardly individual who takes refuge in the crowd.

A large number of students have expressed approval of the plan of publishing the University examination papers in faculty pamphlets, as advocated in the JOURNAL some time ago. The students want the papers and are willing to pay a fair price for them, but they are not willing to buy and pay for a great stack of papers for which they have no use. Financially, we feel certain that the scheme would be a success, and besides it would be a great convenience to the students of all faculties.

The forestry question is a pressing one in Canada at the present time and Queen's Quarterly Board need give no apology for devoting a large part of the space in the April number to reproducing several of the papers read at the Ottawa convention in January. There is also an interesting account of the Total Eclipse of the Sun in Spain, last August, by S. A. Mitchell, M.A., '94. Prof. Macphail contributes an article on Zarathustra, and W. L. Grant gives the last instalment of his write-up on the Church and State in France. In his budget of "Current Events," Prof. Cappon discusses the recent storm of exposure among the American princes of high finance, and in his last article scores Mr. G. K. Chesterton, the paradox-loving favorite of the London *Daily News*.

Ladies.

THE elections are over once more, the names of the new officers are given below, and now no one can think of anything but the fiery furnace, heated seven times hot, through which we must pass before the blessed release comes. May it bring laurels to the deserving, and honors and rewards in due proportion to all!

This pious wish reminds us of many things that lie burning in the background, waiting to be said, but how can one write with 'zams to the left of them, 'zams to the right of them, 'zams straight in front of them—could you, I wonder? No; in the presence of these great and manifold dangers, and especially since we know they are as benumbing to the ears of our hearers as to the genial current of our own soul—tacemus.

LEVANA SOCIETY

Honorary President—Mrs. Watson.
 President—Miss Harkness.
 Vice-President—Miss Alford.
 Secretary—Miss Alice Pierce.
 Treasurer—Miss Reeve.
 Critic—Miss Clifford.
 Prophet Historian—Miss Stewart.
 Poetess—Miss Calhoun.
 Convenor Programme Committee—Miss Spencer.
 Convenor Athletic Committee—Miss MacKay.
 Senior Curator—Miss May Hiscock.
 Director Glee Club—Miss Lowe.

Y.W.C.U.

Honorary President—Mrs. Matheson.
 President—Miss McFarlane.
 Vice-President—Miss McKerracher.
 Recording Secretary—Miss McEachran.
 Corresponding Secretary—Miss Hall.
 Treasurer—Miss Cram.
 CONVENORS OF COMMITTEES
 Programme—Miss Mackintosh.
 Look-out—Miss MacKay.
 Missionary—Miss M. B. Macfarlane.
 Bible Study—Miss McInnes.
 Finance—Miss Cram.
 Rooms—Miss Ross.
 Religious Work—Miss E. Miller.
 Music—Miss Hiscock.
 Silver Bay—Miss Austin.

Freshette (consulting the Levana oracle)—Is an engagement as good as marriage?

Oracle (mysteriously)—Yes; often much better.

Professor—Yes, they used all sorts of weapons in those times—anything that came handy. Proceed with your translation, Miss P—.

Miss P.—“Then the ten men issued from the city, each bearing a hand-spring.”

Professor—Les Précieuses avoided calling a spade a spade. It would be rather an agricultural implement fashioned of iron and wood. A chair was called a “commodity for conversation,” and a violin “l’âme des pieds.”

Miss A. (sotto voce)—“Soul of my sole!”

Some one suggests that the examinations in Grant Hall should open with prayers “for those at sea.”

Arts.

TWO weeks more of drudgery and work is over for the session of '05-'06, and the present senior year will have stepped down and out. It is scarcely worthy of her record that naughty-six has so far failed to leave behind her any tangible memorial of her existence. Had it not been for the gymnasium scheme, the example of naughty-one in founding a Fellowship might perhaps have been adopted. However, it may be there are enough enthusiasts left with energy unimpaired by the stress of examinations to make a move in the direction indicated. It certainly would be pleasurable in the days to come to be able to point out that our year had done something to aid the expansion of the University work. Every department in the Arts Faculty is decidedly over-worked, and it would be to the benefit of professors and students if naughty-

six should decide to perpetuate its memory by endowing a Fellowship. The objection cannot be raised that such a move is uncalled for, or that it would interfere with the present Forward movement. Should it not be possible this year, there is no reason why the matter could not be attended to within the next few years, when the various members might perhaps be in a better position financially to lend their support to the scheme.

A LEAF FROM A SENIOR'S CALENDAR

19th.

“And now commenced a strict investigation.”

“For ruin and dismay they well foresaw.”

20th

“Dry up your tears and do not look so blue.”

21st

“A motley crowd thick gathered in the hall.”

“ . . . At least I will endure whatever is to be borne”

22nd.

“The morn is full of holiday.”

“No matter what poor souls might be undone.”

23rd.

“Yet men . . .

Are very silent when they once believe
That all is settled”

24th.

“While things were in abeyance.”

25th.

“There's fortune even in fame, we must allow.”

“And ordered some death warrants to be sent

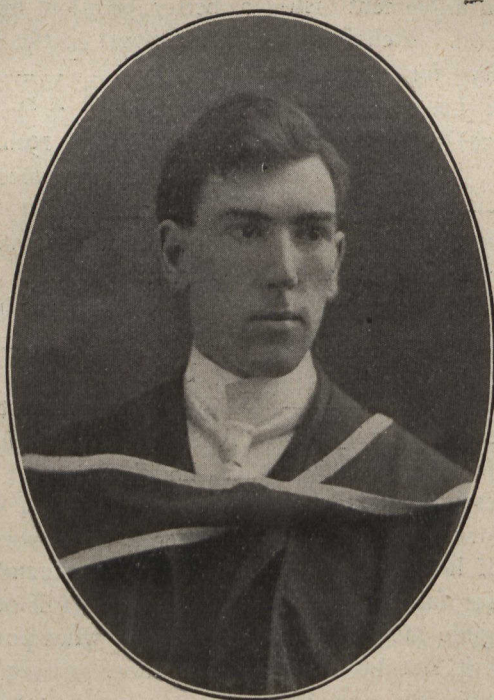
For signature: somewhere the tempest fell,

As many a poor fellow does not live to tell.”

Medicine.

THE Medical examinations are again a thing of the past and the results as announced below show the successful ones. To them we extend our hearty congratulations as they have received the reward of systematic and well-directed effort. Fifty-seven

Lancaster; W. F. Gavin, Lancaster; G. D. Gordon, Kingston; C. W. Graham (B.A.), Kingston; J. Johnston (B.A.), Kingston; W. G. Laidley, Kingston; C. A. Lawler, Kingston; S. L. Lucas, Kingston, Jamaica; F. E. Lowe, Adelphi, Jamaica; S. McCallum (M.A.), Brewer's Mills; J. P. McCormick, Ottawa; D. J. McDonald,



E. BOLTON, M.D., C.M.,
Medallist in Medicine.

strove for the coveted honor and forty-seven succeeded.

DEGREE OF M.D., C.M.

A. E. Baker, Osnabrook Centre; W. H. Ballantyne, Kingston; J. A. Barnes, Kingston, Jamaica; A. M. Bell, Moscow; E. Bolton, Philipville; J. F. Brander, Northport, N.S.; H. Cochrane, Sunbury; G. L. Cockburn, Sturgeon Falls; C. B. Dear, Bridgetown, Barbadoes; D. G. Dingwall,

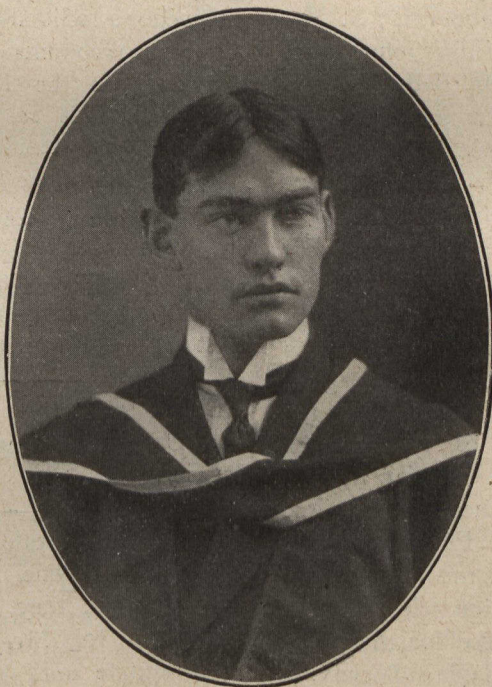
Whycocomagh, N.S.; A. G. McKenley, Chapelton, Jamaica; D. McLellan, Forester's Mills; F. R. Nicolle (B.A.), Kingston; F. J. O'Connor, Long Point; W. M. R. Palmer, Northcote; R. K. Paterson, Renfrew; W. E. Patterson, Newburgh; W. R. Patterson (B.A.), Kingston; L. L. Playfair, Kingston; C. A. Publow, Kingston; H. O. Redden, Ernesttown; J. Reid, Renfrew; A. D. C. Rob, Nashville,

Tenn.; B. A. Sandwith, Whitstable, Eng.; T. F. Saunders, Rhineback, N. Y.; S. S. Shannon, Kingston; S. H. Smith, Chambers; J. B. Snyder, Lancaster; W. E. Spankie, Wolfe Island; J. R. Stewart (B.A.), Waba; E. M. Sutherland (B.Sc.), Montreal, Que.; B. C. Sutherland, Montreal, Que.; W. J. Taugher, Beachburg; C. P. Temple-

New York Alumni Association prize, \$50, in philosophy and histology—H. Dunlop, B.A., Kingston.

Prize in best examination in materia medica—H. B. Longmore, B.A., Camden East.

Dean Fowler scholarship, general proficiency, third year—J. P. Quigley, M.A., Kingston.



L. L. PLAYFAIR, M.D., C.M.
Medallist in Surgery.

ton, Napanee; J. J. Wade, Balderson; D. M. Young, Bristol, Que.

THE PRIZE WINNERS

Best dissection by two students—M. A. McKay, Grenfel, Sask.; R. Hughes, Kingston.

For general proficiency in practical anatomy—F. R. Sargent, B.A., Kingston.

Faculty prize, \$25, for best examination in second year—C. T. C. Nurse, Georgetown, British Guiana.

McCabe prize in pathology, third year—F. H. Trousdale, Hartington, Ont.

University medal in medicine—E. Bolton, Phillippsville.

University medal in surgery—L. L. Playfair, Kingston.

Chancellor's scholarship, \$70, for general proficiency throughout course—E. Bolton, Phillippsville.

Dr. Barker's prize for best examination in mental diseases, \$25—James

Reid, Renfrew.

Prize in clinical microscopy, \$10—
R. D. Paul, Selby.

Class prize in senior surgery—A. E.
Baker, Osnabruck Centre.

Class prize in junior surgery—A.
T. Spankie, Wolfe Island.

Recommended for house surgeons
in Kingston hospital—L. L. Playfair,
Kingston; W. R. Patterson, King-
ston; E. Bolton, Phillipsville; S. Mc-
Callum, Brewer's Mills; John John-
ston, Calabogie; A. M. Bell, Moscow.

THE MEDALLISTS

L. L. Playfair, medallist in surgery,
was born at Playfairville, Lanark Co.,
and received his primary education in
the public school of that place and in
Perth Collegiate Institute, from which
he graduated in 1902 with a senior
leaving certificate. Coming then to
Queen's he has made a very good
course, ranking high in each year's
examinations. Besides winning the
medal this year Mr. Playfair wins a
house surgeoncy in the Kingston Gen-
eral Hospital. Mr. Playfair's great
popularity among the medical students
was shown this session when he was
their unanimous choice for the presi-
dency of the Aesculapian Society, a
position which he filled with dignity
and impartiality. Mr. Playfair ob-
tains his start in medical life early as
he is not yet twenty-two years of age.
That his future career may be as bril-
liant as his college course is the wish
of his fellow students.

Elmer Bolton, medallist in medicine,
is like many other professional men,
an ex-teacher. He obtained his educa-
tion at Harlem public school and Ath-
ens' high and model school. After
teaching in Leeds Co. for three years,
he attended Ottawa Normal school in

1900. During the next two years he
taught at Port Simpson, B.C., and en-
tered Queen's in 1902. Mr. Bolton's
course from the start has been marked
by earnest, steadfast application which
gave him a high rank in each year's
work. In his second year he won the
New York Alumni prize, in his third
year the Dean Fowler scholarship, and
this year besides a medal he wins the
Chancellor's scholarship of \$70 and
has been recommended for a house
surgeoncy in the Kingston General
Hospital. This session he had the
honor of the presidency of the final
year—a position he filled to the satis-
faction of all. Knowing Mr. Bolton's
many good qualities of mind and heart
and his persevering ambition, we have
no hesitation in saying he will make a
most successful practitioner.

Dr. C. R. Mosley, '05, lately of Co-
balt, Ont., is visiting at his home in
the city.

If Mrs. Fay's other predictions are
on a par with one concerning a cer-
tain '06 man, they are wide of the
mark. She told Mr. G. that he would
not graduate until '07. He, nothing
daunted, plucked up courage, and
proved her false. Well done, G.

With this issue we bid farewell to
the '06 Meds. They have at all times
been a stirring year and have, we
think, been filled with the true college
spirit. They did well in their exams.
and depart hence with the good wishes
of all for prosperous and eventful fu-
tures.

On Thursday, March 15, 1906, a
pretty wedding occurred at Daysland,
Alberta, when Dr. Rowland W. Hal-

laday, B.A., was united in marriage to Edythe, only daughter of Mr. S. R. Movrey, of Toronto. After the wedding breakfast, served at the residence of the bride's uncle, Mr. Jas. Movrey, the happy couple left on their honeymoon trip for Calgary, Regina, Winnipeg and eastern cities. To Dr. Halladay and his bride the JOURNAL and medical students offer their best wishes for a happy voyage through life.

Science.

THE Final Year was entertained at dinner by Dr. and Mrs. Goodwin, Saturday evening, March 17th, and the evening proved one long to be remembered. When the many good things at table had been done ample justice to, Dr. Goodwin rose, and after giving us some reminiscences of his college days at home and abroad, called upon the others to follow in the same strain. Nothing could have been more interesting and enjoyable, and the few minutes' talk from the members of the staff present, enabled us to become much more intimately acquainted with them.

Dr. Goodwin, Professors Shortt and Nicol, spoke of Scottish and German university days, and of the Queen's of twenty-five years ago. Professors Gill and S. Kirkpatrick spoke of McGill and of the United States. We were agreeably surprised to hear that Professor Gill in his school days in the little eastern island of triassic sandstone, found difficulties with trigonometry and other necessary evils of a scientific training, and that Professors Nicol and Shortt had taken part in the now historic attack upon the old cowshed that once adorned

our campus. We shall, all of us, remember for many years, the delightful evening Dr. and Mrs. Goodwin arranged for us, and we look forward to our next meeting some years hence when reminiscences of good old Queen's will again be the order of the day.

At a recent meeting of the Engineering Society three excellent papers were read and discussed.

Gasoline Engines—K. C. Berney.

Cements and Concrete Railway Piers—W. R. Rogers.

Irrigation in Western Canada—P. A. Shaver.

Mr. A. G. Fleming, '07, will next year be responsible for this column, and we extend our best wishes. Mr. Robert Potter has been named to act as editor for Athletics, and Mr. Thos. McGinnis as member of the business committee. We are confident that next year, at any rate, Science will be well represented on the Journal.

The sympathy of all students goes out to George Richardson, who so recently was bereft of a loving father.

The exams. are on and many are the regrets over the misspent days earlier in the session. We had our innings, and now the examiners are having theirs—the score to be announced later.

It is to be hoped that something will be done next year to facilitate the arrangement of the examinations. This year it took six drafts to finally satisfy everyone, and only after a good deal of annoyance and loss of time.

The '07-'09 scrap was of the strenuous variety, honors being fairly even. We are glad to hear the freshmen acquitted themselves so well. The hoodlum element heaped untold indignities upon us and as seniors we are rightly incensed and rejoice in their discomfiture.

Diversity.

ANNUAL MEETING OF Q. U. M. A.

THE annual meeting of the Missionary Association was held March 17th, and the business of the year was wound up and a new executive elected. The retiring president briefly reviewed the work of the year, which was one of the most encouraging in the history of the Association. The Treasurer was able to report a small balance on hand and no liabilities. About \$250 will be needed to send out the men to their fields for the summer, but it is expected that this will come in before the session closes. About \$1,500 passed through the treasurer's hands during the year.

The following are the appointments for the summer: D. H. Marshall, B.A., Howe Sound, B.C.; R. J. MacDonald, Aitkin, Alberta; R. W. Beveridge, B.A., Macoun, Sask.; D. A. Ferguson, Disley, Sask.; W. J. Watt, B.A., Stony Beach, Sask.; J. R. McCrimmon, Bonfield, Ont.; R. Brydon, B.A., Orville, Ont.; W. M. Hay, B.A., Tomstown, Ont.

Some important changes were made in the constitution. Two new offices were created, that of critic and of reporter. The critic will make suggestions as to the conduct of meetings, and the reporter will bring the work of the association before the public—this to include the publishing of the

annual report. It is recommended that occasional public meetings be held, and also that reports of all receipts be sent to the General Secretary of the Home Mission Committee and to the *Presbyterian Record*.

The books of the association will hereafter be closed at the end of the college year, so that a clear statement may be shown of what was actually done during the year.

The new executive was elected as follows:

President—W. J. Watt, B.A.
 Vice-President—R. C. Jackson.
 Cor.-Sec.—W. Stott.
 Fin.-Sec.—L. K. Sully.
 Rec.-Sec.—D. A. Ferguson.
 Treasurer—J. Macdonald, B.A.
 Librarian—R. M. McTavish.
 Critic—G. A. Brown, B.A.
 Reporter—W. MacInnes, B.D.

Standing committees, the convenors of which are members of the executive:

Home Mission Committee—J. R. McCrimmon (conv.), A. Rintoul, Miss A. S. Macfarlane, Miss Muriel Lindsay.

Foreign Mission Committee—R. M. Stevenson, B.A., (conv.), A. Laing, Miss M. B. McFarlane, Miss H. C. McIntosh.

Membership Committee—W. E. Hanna (conv.), M. Matheson, and the convenor of the Missionary and Look-out committees of the Y.W.C.A.

The General Assembly's Home Mission Committee are to be commended for their action in raising the salary to be paid to student missionaries. In a very large number of cases it was a matter of personal sacrifice for students to go in mission fields for the summer, and indeed the wonder is that

so many were willing to go year after year when so many lucrative positions were open. Now it will be a little better, and everybody with a sense of justice at all will endorse the committee's action.

The decision to make quarterly payments is another good move on the part of the committee. Half-yearly payments often meant an anxious wait for many a faithful worker, and no man can do his best work when he must go in debt for the necessities of life. For students going out for the summer, perhaps with a few borrowed dollars in their pockets, the prospect of a grant sometime during the summer will indeed be pleasant. At times it is quite embarrassing to be compelled to deny oneself all but the barest necessities, or else risk the censure of the authorities by seeking some odd jobs through the week.

And still they are asking for more men. There does not seem to be much prospect of the ministry being overcrowded. Once in a while we notice an article in some of the papers about the scarcity of students for the ministry, and we wonder where the fault lies, or what can be the reason. It seems a strange thing that there are numbers of men who have been in settled charges for ten or twenty or even for thirty years—and have never induced any of their young men to go to college and study for the ministry. Many a young fellow would enter on such a course of study if the matter was rightly presented to him. One of our boys who was on a western mission field last summer was able to report that two young men from his field had decided to go to college with a

view to entering the ministry if they were found to be suitable men. Surely cases like this ought not to be so rare. There is need of men—why not tell people about it? We do not believe in chasing around looking for recruits but we do believe in recognizing a need and in doing something towards supplying that need.

This year the H.M.C. is asking for \$150,000 to carry on their work. They will get it, too. People are quite willing to give when the matter is presented to them in the right light, and when they have confidence in those who administer the funds.

No better choice could be made for convenor of this important committee than Dr. McLaren, and the committee acted wisely in recommending that he be appointed. He knows the work, and the people have confidence in him.

Our classes closed April 4th, although they were supposed to go on for a day or two longer. It is a good sign of the eagerness of the Divinities for knowledge—the fact that so many are taking honor classes, that the exams. could not all be crowded into the allotted space, even when some of us must write two in one day and six or even seven in a week. It was found necessary this year to put on one of the exams. even on a day when classes were to have been held, and the professors concerned kindly gave us the day preceding for a rest and preparation day.

Dr. and Mrs. Jordan entertained the Final Year at dinner on Tuesday, March 30th. Needless to say, all enjoyed themselves thoroughly. We

cannot repay such kindly acts while we are here, but we can pass them on to some lonely souls we may meet with on the days to come.

Our Alumni.

Meeting of the Hamilton Alumni Association.

On Friday evening, March 30, the annual meeting of the Hamilton Alumni Association of Queen's was held in the school-room of St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, the pastor of which, Rev. D. R. Drummond, M.A., B.D., is a graduate of Queen's and a member of the Board of Trustees. Prof. Shortt was the speaker of the evening and delivered an address on "The Relation of Education to Business Life." At the close of the lecture a vote of thanks was moved by the Hon. J. M. Gibson, who spoke in most cordial and appreciative terms of the work of Queen's and the address of the evening, as did also Mr. J. H. Smith, County Inspector, who seconded the motion. Prof. Shortt's lecture was evidently highly appreciated by the large audience present to hear him. The *Presbyterian*, in giving an account of the meeting, remarks, "Many of Hamilton's hard-headed business men expressed the opinion, after hearing the lecture, that Queen's graduates could scarcely help having an intelligent grasp of the meaning of education and the way to obtain it if Queen's had many men of Prof. Shortt's stamp."

The election of officers was held after the lecture. Dr. A. E. Malloch, B.A., who is this year Honorary President of the Alma Mater Society, was re-elected as President of the Hamilton Association; Col. M. A.

Logie, M.A., L.L.B., being elected Vice-President, and Dr. J. H. Laidlaw, B.A., Secretary-Treasurer.

Refreshments were provided by the ladies of St. Paul's Church, and after some of the good old Queen's songs had been sung, the famous Queen's yell was given with vigor sufficient to awaken echoes in the distant Limestone City.

On the following Sunday Rev. A. Gandier, of Toronto, and Rev. Robt. Laird discussed the claims of Queen's in four of the leading Presbyterian churches of the city. Rev. Dr. Fletcher has undertaken the work of personal solicitation of subscriptions, and in Hamilton and Dundas the list has already passed the \$9,000 mark. The "Press" of the city was most sympathetic and gave large space and valuable aid to the interests of Queen's.

Queen's Endowment in Toronto

For some weeks Mr. Laird has devoted himself mainly to furthering the Endowment canvass in Toronto. The large majority of men in Toronto who are interested in higher education are prepared to give clear and sympathetic recognition to the valuable work that Queen's is doing. Local institutions rightly make heavy claims upon their generosity and they are not free to help Queen's as liberally as many of them desire. But subscriptions come in steadily and now amount for Toronto and vicinity to upwards of \$30,000.

Prof. Dyde of Queen's University, who occupied the the pulpits of St. Andrew's and Bloor St. Churches, Toronto, last Sunday, made a distinctly favorable impression. Prof. Dyde is a member of the Arts faculty, and

if he may be taken as a fair type of Queen's men, the influence of the institution upon the one thousand young men in its classes must be far-reaching. He cherishes the high ideals of Christian manhood and of the part that each true man has in the making of his country that cannot fail to tell upon the future of the country's leaders.—*Presbyterian* of March 31.

Rev. Logie Macdonnell, M.A., who has given such general satisfaction as assistant pastor in Central Church, Hamilton, has decided to put in a year in Scotland in post-graduate work.

The annual elections of Queen's University Council, to fill the places of retiring members, have resulted in the election of the following eight members, who will hold office until 1912: P. C. McGregor, B.A., LL.D., Almonte; Rev. Eber Crummy, D.D., Toronto; R. S. Minnes, M.A., M.D., Ottawa; J. McD. Mowat, B.A., Kingston; Rev. J. Hay, M.A., B.D., Renfrew; James A. Minnes, B.A., Kingston; Rev. T. C. Brown, M.A., Toronto; Miss A. E. Marty, M.A., Ottawa.

John Miller, B.A., a graduate of Queen's of the year '86, died recently in Calgary, Alta., after a somewhat protracted illness. Mr. Miller was for years a member of the staff of the *Mail and Empire*, Toronto. He subsequently joined the *News* staff and remained with that paper until failing health obliged him to give up newspaper work. He had been living in Calgary for the last three years.

Mr. Miller was a great traveller,

having made three pilgrimages to the Holy Land, Egypt and Morocco, besides frequent visits to Great Britain, France and Switzerland. He was an enthusiastic canoeist, and in his well-known craft, "Micawber," made many long trips, chief among them being one down the St. Lawrence, from Montreal to Quebec, up the Richelieu and down the Sagrenay. He was also well acquainted with the Bay of Quinte, and paid several visits to the New Ontario district. Mr. Miller was a clear, forcible writer, deeply read, and a highly esteemed companion.

P. H. Thibaudeau, B.A. '03, for five years principal of the Wetaskiwin, Alta., High School, has been appointed Inspector of Public Schools in the Lacombe district.

V. W. Jackson, B.A., of Queen's University, who came some two years ago to the Ontario Agricultural College as demonstrator in botany and geology, has received a cablegram from New Zealand, announcing that he has been appointed supervisor of nature study and public schools in the Auckland district. Mr. Jackson's home is near Abingdon, Wentworth County. He will leave towards the end of April and commence duties June 1st. Mr. Jackson is a promising man, and the New Zealanders are to be congratulated on their choice.—*Guelph Mercury*.

Mr. Jackson was a member of the Arts class of '03, and numbers among his friends many still in attendance at Queen's. Together with his friends among the graduates they extend congratulations on his appointment

and wish him every success in his new work. By the way, we hear that Mr. Jackson does not go to New Zealand alone, but full particulars are not yet on hand.

Alfred Bright, B.A., '05, who graduates this spring from the Presbyterian College, Montreal, has been called to the assistant pastorship of St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, Peterboro.

Rev. Wm. Hay, B.A., M.D., of Wolfe Island, has accepted a call to the Scotland and Micksburg congregation in Lanark and Renfrew Presbytery. The induction took place in the Scotland Church on April 3rd.

The late Rev. Dr. Cunningham Geikie served in Canada from 1848 to 1860 and received the degree of D.D. from Queen's in 1871.

Rev. James Elliott, Ph.D., of the Montreal Wesleyan Theological Seminary, has been appointed to the chair of Philosophy in Wesley College, Winnipeg, succeeding Prof. Blewett. Dr. Elliott was the first to receive the degree of Ph.D. from Queen's, in the year '04, and is regarded as one of the ablest philosophers in Canada. Dr. Elliott is entering upon a position affording wide opportunities and we believe his work will exert a sound and healthy influence upon a wide circle of minds in the growing West.

A Queen's graduate of 1884, Henry Halliday, B.A., died recently at Redlands, California. Mr. Halliday was a Renfrew boy, born about forty years ago. In his university course he took a splendid stand in all his classes,

while on the Association football field—and in those days Queen's was a power in Association football—he always took a prominent part. Some years after his graduation, Mr. Halliday was obliged to go to California for his health and he remained there until the time of his death. The following appreciative notice is from the *San Diego Union*:

Prof. Harry Halliday, formerly principal of the Russ High School in this city, died yesterday morning at Redlands where he has been living for some time.

Professor Halliday was one of the most popular heads the high school here has ever had, and one of the most respected and successful. His coming to Southern California in 1893 was for the benefit of his health, he being a native of Canada, and having received his training for the teaching profession there.

He was first teacher of mathematics at Russ, under City Superintendent Davidson, who was then principal of the school. On Prof. Davidson being elected superintendent he recommended Prof. Halliday as his successor and the latter was chosen for the position.

During the summer of 1902, Prof. Halliday was quite ill and shortly after the new term began handed in his resignation and retired from teaching. Some time before this he was married to Miss Iva Crise, a teacher in the city schools, a daughter of Dr. Crise, of Oscondido.

We are pleased to hear of the marked success that last year's graduating class in Science has met with. One member of the class, H. H. Scott, B.Sc., is now assistant electrical en-

gineer with the Allis Chalmers Bullock Company, Montreal. Four of the class are in the employ of the Westinghouse Electrical and Engineering Company, of Pittsburg: C. W. Baker, W. E. Henderson, O. M. Montgomery and R. G. Gage. These all have been put on special work and their services have proved so valuable that the company has written the faculty here for more good men. A communication to the same effect has also been received from the Canadian Westinghouse Company, of Hamilton, who have offered to take on more Queen's graduates than are at present available. This certainly speaks well for the character of the instruction in the electrical department here.

Another Queen's graduate of an earlier year, '02, H. S. Baker, B.Sc., is also a valued employee of the Pittsburg Westinghouse Company. He has invented for them a recording metre which has proved a great success financially for the company. They have now given him a room and all necessities for carrying on his experimental work.

Mr. Telgmann,
teacher of the Violin and all
String Instruments.

Mrs. Telgmann,
teacher of Elocution.
Address 222 Johnston St.,
Kingston.

Athletics.

VERY favorable progress is being made by the Athletic committee regarding the gymnasium. It is now practically certain that next fall will see the gym. ready for use.

Following on the resignation of G. T. Richardson as captain of the First XIV for next fall, a meeting of first team players decided on W. Kennedy as captain in his stead. The appointment argues well for a successful season, as we feel we can assure Captain Kennedy of the hearty support and confidence of all rugby men round college. D. R. Cameron continues as secretary-treasurer of the club.

Exchanges.

IN looking over the Old Country University Magazine two or three points strike us as worth consideration, showing us how to better the points in our own JOURNAL work in which we are rather weak. The first thing of particular note comes from the *Oxford Magazine* and is the genuinely keen interest they apparently take in the fortunes of their graduates who have become public men. Of course, two things must be considered in this connection—that the general elections in Britain are just over, and that since their university is split up into a number of colleges, the material for the *University Magazine* must be chosen with an eye to what will prove of common interest to the colleges.

The second point is the thoroughness and seriousness which these magazines, both Scotch and English, discuss such matters of relaxation as Sport and the Theatre. How careful-

ly the productions in the different theatres are criticized and compared! Now this has always appeared to us to be a matter of individual interest, a purely personal concern, and quite as devoid of university interest as the fact, for instance, that Mr. X. plays solitaire in the evenings as a relief from hard study. And the questions suggests itself to me, are we really making as much as we might of our slender enough resources in this matter? Something in the way of dramatic criticism might be undertaken by the Dramatic Club and made of considerable value to the rest of the students.

Another matter is the importance given to student contributions. In a single number of the *Glasgow University Magazine* ten out of fourteen items in the table of contents are evidently from the pens of students. There are poems, character sketches, etc., all of good order of merit. The humor is polished and well wrought; the poems may not quite equal Tennyson's, but at any rate they show a trained imagination (or an imagination in training), a pleasing fancy, and are free from barbarous rhymes and mixed metaphors.

From the *Fleur-de-Lis* we clip the following because it seems to us to show a common failing in college magazine work, namely, a sort of forcing of the sentiment as if the writer imagined ideals were applied to Nature as a mustard blister is applied to a sore chest:

ON THE AVENUE

Strange and varied are the characters we encounter in our everyday life. Each has an individuality all its own, which, on being discovered, interests

and sometimes fascinates the beholder with an incommunicable charm.

I was especially impressed by this truth a day or two ago when, on my walk, I happened to notice an old negro who was driving by on an ash-wagon. His clothes, quite consistent with his occupation, were old and ragged. He was tall and lean, and his hair was besprinkled with gray. His back was bent and his hands, knotted and disabled by toil or disease, were scarcely able to guide the team of horses he was driving. His thin old face, pinched perhaps by frequent hunger, was wreathed in smiles of cheerfulness, and, from their cavernous depths his eyes beamed forth his gladness at being able to enjoy the beauty of the world about him. As he sat there philosophizing he impressed me as being a unique character as well as an optimist. Here was a man of a despised race who could teach us, his more favored brethren, precious lessons of patience and resignation. Here was one who, in the face of misfortune, could smile and say: "O Lord, I thank thee."

A southern cotton planter had on his plantation a little boy in buttons called Sam. Sam one afternoon pointed to a bottle on his master's bureau and said:

"Mars Channing, jam dat hair oil?"

"Mercy, no, Sam; that's glue," said the planter.

"I guess dat's why I can't get mah cap off," said Sam thoughtfully.

The American fifty-cent piece contains, in reality, only ten cents' worth of silver. Thus, we find on the back the words: "In God we trust"—for the other forty cents.—*McGill Outlook.*



MEDALLISTS.

A. M. Campbell, M.A.,
Physics.
W. L. Uglow, M.A.,
Political Economy.
A. W. Baird, M.A.,
German.
H. J. Coon, M.A.,
Mathematics.

Miss Beatrice Ockley,
History.
Miss Mary Harkness, M.A.,
English and French.
J. C. McConachie, M.A.,
Moral Philosophy.
W. Claude Usher, M.A.,
Biology.

A. E. Boak,
Latin.
J. L. Nichol,
Mental Philosophy.
J. H. Stead, M.A.,
Botany.
R. Dingwall,
Greek.



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No. 12

AN AFTERNOON IN VENICE.

THE dark and gloomy churches of the Frari and Saints John and Paul with their wealth of monuments and paintings, had proved intensely interesting and attractive during the forenoon, but now the sun was shining brightly, the sky was blue and cloudless, and we felt that the perfect Autumn afternoon must be spent out of doors. What more enticing than to spend it leisurely gliding over the bright green waters!

As we came out upon the great square of St. Mark's on our way from the hotel to the gondola station at the Molo, the sun was gleaming on the huge cathedral, and almost involuntarily we stopped to marvel at the splendor and magnificence of the effect. Each gilded dome was glistening like a ball of fire, and the sun-beams were dancing in and out among the little Gothic spires and pinnacles. The mosaics in the façade were dazzling in their brilliancy of color, and the four bronze horses over the main entrance seemed almost ablaze. Even the square itself and the row of buildings on each side were gleaming.

Immediately in front of the Cathedral, near the large flag masts hundreds of doves were circling about, eagerly pecking the grains of corn which a crowd of tourists were holding in their hands or on their heads and shoulders for them, while hun-

dreds more were flying in and out of the little niches in the front of the sacred edifice where lie the bones of St. Mark.

Restraining a desire for a look at the oriental magnificence of the interior of the church, we turned the corner where formerly stood the Campanile, which had watched over the city for eight centuries only to fall in ruins a few years ago, and crossed the Piazzetta, between the celebrated Palace of the Doges and the Library, down to the lagune. Here on the Molo arise the two famous granite pillars brought from the Orient in the twelfth century. On the top of one is a statute of St. Theodore, the former patron of Venice, on a crocodile; on the other is the winged lion of St. Mark.

The water was so placid and so inviting, we hastened to make our choice among the many gondolas, were soon reclining easily on the cushioned seat, and as if by magic began to glide lightly over the water. Almost immediately we turned from the broad lagune under the Ponte della Paglia into one of the smaller canals. On both sides were the prisons and connecting them, just above us, the narrow little Bridge of Sighs. We shuddered at the sight and were glad to leave it soon behind us. The swish of the paddle in the quiet chan-

nel was the only sound as we threaded our way between the huge houses. But soon there was a corner to turn, and then what shouting and commotion! Another gondola, loaded with boxes and baskets, a sort of "delivery wagon" was coming towards us. The boats collided gently as each slowly turned the corner, and the gondoliers raved and shouted at each other as

or occasionally the colored clothes of the occupants. Sometimes one of the little ferry-boats, which take the place of street cars on this "main street", passed us, and a few, fortunately very few, launches skimmed quickly along, as if they felt the incongruity of their appearance in that city of the past.

Immediately in front of us the canal was spanned by a marble arch,



Church of Saint Mark.

only Italians can. A similar thing occurred at almost every one of the many abrupt turns, till finally near the Fondaco de' Tedeschi, a twelfth century palace now used as Post Office, we came out on the S-shaped Grand Canal.

The water was thickly dotted with gondolas, all black, and with no touch of color about them except perhaps the bright sash worn by the gondolier,

lined on both sides with little shops, and we recognized that we were near the centre of the ancient city. "Many a time and oft on the Rialto," flashed through our minds, and it seemed as if we really must catch sight of Shylock himself, amid the throng of people crossing back and forth.

As we glided on past the stately old marble palaces, some quite plain, others with Gothic windows and tiers

of balconies and porticos, others yet more ornate with frescoes, reliefs and delicate marble lace-work decorating the façades, we could picture the gaiety and luxuriance of life in the days "when the merchants were the kings,.....when the Doges used to wed the sea with rings". We could picture the merchant vessels come sailing up the lagune laden with the spoils of the East, or bringing news of victories over the islands and coast of the Adriatic. A shadow fell over the picture as we thought of the anxious days when the Genoese were contending for mastery, and for the possession even of the town itself; but brightness returned at news of the victory of Chioggia, emboldening the ambitious seamen to capture many of the inland towns, till in the fifteenth century Venice became the centre of the world's traffic and the city reveled in its power and magnificence.

But,

"Dust and ashes, dead and done with,
Venice spent what Venice earned."
"Here on earth they bore their fruitage,
Mirth and folly were the crop."

Now the palaces are all gloomy and grey, the frescoes by the great masters are most of them faded and gone, arches are broken, and there are gaps in the marble lace-work, even the buildings are crumbling and falling. Everything speaks now only of the Past, though of a gay and gorgeous Past, and it seems most appropriate that by order of the government the gondolas are painted the color of mourning.

On the left as he paddled under the Rialto, the gondolier pointed out to us the palace of the last doge Lodovico Manin; then in early Gothic style the Dandolo palace built on the site of the

residence of the famous Doge Enrico Dandolo, to whose might Constantinople had to yield in 1204; here a twelfth century palace in Roman style; there a sixteenth century one in Renaissance; then a fifteenth century Gothic mansion; and soon one after another came in sight, till we came to a group of three, the Palace Mocenigo, in the middle one of which, Lord Byron lived in 1818. Further on the right we came to the Rezzonico Palace, on the outer wall of which, a memorial tablet bears the inscription: "Erected by Venice to Robert Browning, who died in this Palace December 12th, 1889."

The Academy of Fine Arts near by contains masterpieces mainly by Venetian artists, Vivarini, Bellini, Giorgione, Tintoretto, P. Veronese, and among others by Titian, his "Assumption" and the picture he was working at when death overtook him in his ninety-ninth year. Across from the Academy arose a very highly ornamented palace built by Sansovino, and in a tiny garden beside it, lo! a touch of green, one of the few trees to be seen in Venice. A tall but narrow white building a little further on, the gondolier assured us, was the palace of Desdemona.

Passing the church of San Maria della Salute, a domed structure built after the terrible pestilence in 1630, we came out upon the broader part of the lagune, and looking to the right could see numbers of steamers and vessels of all sorts and sizes at anchor in the Canal della Giudecca.

We paddled over towards the Island of San Giorgio Maggiore and would fain have lingered floating listlessly around the harbor but our time was up, and we were in the vi-

cinity of the gondola station. As the "Rampino" helped us out of the boat, one hand extended for the usual tip, the little steamer for Lido was just coming in to the wharf, and at once we decided to take a trip to this favorite summer resort on the long sand-bank that protects Venice from the seas of the Adriatic. The pretty little island with its modern houses, its

sight was aglow with soft amber and coral shades from the sun's last rays. The lagune was dotted with many little sail boats, their purple or golden brown sails hanging motionless in the quiet evening air; a large gondola filled with marines passed close to us on its way to one of the warships in the harbor; the Autumn tints on the trees in the Public Gardens were



The Molo seen from San Maria della Salute.

grass, its flower-gardens and avenues of trees stretching down to the beach, refreshing as it was, lacked the enchantment of the city, and we were glad when the steamer whistled for the return trip.

As the little boat headed westwards, the sun was just touching the horizon. There was not a cloud anywhere in the pale blue sky, and the whole horizon, the city, the islands, everything in

delicately lighted up; and over the city hung a faint golden mist. Nothing was dazzling or brilliant, the coloring was of the softest, most delicate tints, there was not a ripple on the lagune, and the only sound to break the evening calm was the regular beat of the engine, and the gentle plash of the water against the little boat as she leisurely made her way back to the Molo.

There was no thought of conversation, and it seemed as if we were awakening from a celestial dream, when we approached the wharf and heard again the clatter on the stone streets. The bronze giants in the clock tower were striking six on the huge bell as we crossed the square; the little stores all around were glittering with their display of multi-colored beads, of mosaics, of glassware, of gold and silver ornaments, of pictures and elegantly bound books; the square itself was being lighted for the evening's concert; but the glamor did not appeal to us then and we went on quietly through the dark and narrow streets to live over the whole afternoon in the quiet of our room.

E. A. M.

A LAY OF THE PRESS.

*Flashed o'er the league-deep cable,
Winged o'er the singing wire,—
Eastward, westward, northward,
coursers that never tire,
Food for the hungry columns, morn-
ing by morning new,
The Utterly Unreliable, and the
utterly, utterly True.*

Ancient records, still intact, prove that
e'er the Babel act
The Press was in a flourishing condi-
tion.
Noah took a weather tip, cashed his
cheques, and built a ship,
Without regard to hints of supersi-
tion.
When they really got the rain, he was
safe upon the main
With his wife, Shem, Ham, and Jap-
heth, and the Zoo;
And the human race to-day owes its
being to the way
That the *Babel Daily Echo* gave the
cue.

Solomon, of later date, partial to the
wedded state,
Through the dailies thought to further
his design;
But their world-wide reputation bore
his "ad." to every nation,
And the "eligibles" flocked to Pales-
tine.

Even Sol.'s wise visage clouded when
he saw his entries crowded,—
Must have been a good ten thousand,
anyway.
But with brave resolve he thundered,
"I will marry seven hundred.
There will be three hundred left,—
and *they* may stay.

Men to-day make large pretensions
to perfecting new inventions,
And ascribe to Morse the modern
telegraph.

Which naive asseveration would cause
mirthful cachinnation
If the Shades beyond the Styx had
time to laugh.
C. J. Caesar, when his legions con-
quered Cleopatra's regions,
To apprise his Syndicate of his suc-
cess,
Since his purse could ill afford twelve
denarii per word,
Cabled: "Veni. Vidi. Vici. Guess
the rest."

In the post-historic ages, it will mys-
tify the sages
To pronounce upon our manners,
times and work.

Let us hope their observations be not
drawn from publications.
Found on fyle beneath the ruins of
New York.

It will pain those men discerning,
blind, and bent, and bald from
learning,
If they gather, as an inkling of our
life,

That our chauffeurs and our actors
are Society's chief factors,
And Divorce the corollary to the
Wife.

*From the rise of the Sun to his setting,
from his setting to his rise,
From the Black, from the White, from
the Yellow, ceaseless the message
flies.*

*Column, and leader, and headline,
morning by morning new,
The Utterly Unreliable, and the utter-
ly, utterly True.*

—X.Y.Z.

LATIN LETTER OF CONGRATULATION TO ABERDEEN UNIVERSITY.

THE University of Aberdeen has invited Queen's to send a representative to take part in the Quatercentenary celebrations. Professor Macnaughton, who is a graduate of Aberdeen (as is also Professor Callendar), has been delegated by the Senate to discharge that pleasant duty.

The following is the reply of Queen's to the invitation of Aberdeen. It is, of course, like the invitation, in Latin. The only footnotes necessary to its comprehension by anyone who has any knowledge of the language, are that Aberdeen University was founded very long ago by Bishop Elphinstone; that it is situated on the shore of the North Sea; that, like Queens, it had a long struggle with insufficient resources, but, (prosit omen!), is now well off, and is on this occasion going to inaugurate some magnificent new buildings, with King Edward himself to grace the ceremonies; that it has sent its graduates all over the world, and that probably the Scotsman, who, as is well known, sits

on the North Pole is, like Dugald Dalgetty, an M.A. of Aberdeen; that it has been particularly famous for producing good teachers; and, lastly, that the good inhabitants of Aberdeen are so conscious of the indispensableness of their city, race and university to the general framework of the universe that they have current among them the saying:

"Tak awa Aiberdeen and twal' miles roond aboot it, and whaur are ye!"

Reginæ Universitas quæ est apud Regiodunum Canadensium, Universitati Aberdonensi praeclaræ et antiquissimæ sorori, tamquam soror aevo quidem et nomine multo minus ampla, arctissimis tamen vinculis conjuncta et obstricta, ut quæe condicione et indole haud dissimili quamvis longe semoto coelo commune habeat opus, studium commune, easdem colat Musas non lucri causa sed amoris, uni Imperio Britannico in rebus maximi momenti et ponderis inserviat, S.P.D., atque ipsa triginta circiter annis minor centesimo, quadragesimum jam illi Natalem felicissime consecutæ, pio laetoque animo gratulatur. Namque jam inde antiquitus, ex quo Episcopus ille Elphinstonius, vir pietate singularis, Acedemiam vestram Pharon quandam in locis tum tenebricosis lucisque fontem et dulcedinis salis ad oram Septentrionalis fausto numine instituit, perspectum habemus, et ipsi iniqua fata experti exemploque tam nitido valde confirmati, quantum ex re diu angusta, jam ut lubenter cognoscimus cum Dis largiore, vos ad doctrinam solidam et sapientiam veram et bonos mores proficiatis, idque non in Scotia tantum sed etiam ubique per orbem quocunque nostorum victricia arma pervenere. Aberdonensium enim, ut canit dulcissimus doctissimusque

vates, quae regio in terris non plena laborum? Aberdonia, quod proverbii loco dici solet, sublata, duodecimque regionis circumjacentis milibus, quid factum sit de mundo? Quid enim? Nos quoque, oceano interfluente magno, de fonte illo hausimus cum nonnulli in Senatu nostro sedeant qui ex Academia vestra, imprimis Praeceptorum Praeceptrice et Magistrorum Matre salutanda, originem non sine fastu aliquo deducunt. Quorum unum, quasi tesseram necessitudinis, vestrum eundem et nostrum Joannem Macnaughton, olim Litt. Graecarum nunc Historiae Ecclesiasticae Professore qui sit nostri testis gaudii vestrae particeps laetitiae, Feriis secularibus inter futurum adlegavimus, atque vobis commendabamus, Deum obsecrantes optimum maximum ut omnia vobis ex votis et sententia contingant, aedificia ista, Eduardi VII regis nostri amplissimi dilectissimique auspiciis lautis inauguranda, nova cum antiquis pariter, praesidentibus more solito viris egregiis et eruditissimis, juventute proba, ingenua, artium humanarum virtutisque studiosa, rei publicae firmamento et propugnaculo, semper redundant, in omnia ventura quemadmodum praeterita per saecula augeatur, vireat floreisque cum meritis tum laude et gloria Universitas Aberdonensis.

Dabamus Regioduni, a.d. VIII, Kal. Maias, MCMVI.

WHAT THE STUDENTS CAN DO FOR THE ENDOWMENT FUND

EVERY agency that makes known the character and aims of Queen's adds strength to the endowment movement. Queen's has in many quarters suffered in the past because her work and position were misunder-

stood. Wherever her real worth has become known, loyal supporters have always been found. Among her many friends none can more truly interpret her spirit to the people and establish her claims for wider recognition than the graduates and students who owe their intellectual awakening and discipline to her presence. The graduates are ever foremost to extend the influence of the University and, now that the students have gone in hundreds to their summer homes, they, too, can become most effective allies of those who are pushing the Endowment Fund. During the summer agents will be at work in Glengarry, Hamilton, Woodstock, Galt and London districts. In the autumn, Montreal and Lanark and Renfrew will be visited. The men and women of Queen's can in their respective communities be the pioneers of this campaign. Modestly, but persistently they can make the people feel that our university is a vital force in the higher life of the country and deserving of the most generous support.

GYMNASIUM AND ENDOWMENT.

THE Alma Mater Society have undertaken to raise funds for a gymnasium. The University authorities, working in conjunction with the Church are laboring to raise half a million dollars more for the endowment. The question arises, what should be the relation of these two movements, should they be kept distinct or in some way united? If they are kept distinct, the student body will not be able to have a share in the endowment scheme, for practically the full strength of the students has been put into the gymnasium scheme. In the past, no great movement has

lacked the enthusiastic support of the students. It would be unfortunate if they were not to have a part in this, the greatest effort yet undertaken. Then, too, if the city is canvassed for the gymnasium and again for the endowment within a year, both schemes will suffer. There is, therefore, urgent need that the Endowment Committee and Athletic Committee should confer and see if there is not some way in which the two schemes can be united, or at least worked together.

TRANSLATION FROM THE GERMAN

When you've lost your heart to a
maiden fair,

But another wins her. Woe!

'Tis fate's command to you, then and
there:

"Out, out in the broad world go;

For maidens many are there to find,
Fair, dark, mischievous, stately,
As thick as the roses the soft June
wind

Wooed out on that hedge row lately.

And better luck with the newer face,
Your lot is not the worst one.

A second nail will often displace
The sad, broken, rusty first one."

—M.A.V.

ART IN ADOLESCENCE.

Dr. Guillet says: "In early adolescence artistic training should be addressed primarily to the perspective faculties and to the imagination, and should develop the powers of appreciation of beauty, grace and sublimity in form and color, sound and action. The mind will thus be stored and the ambition stimulated for the future budding forth of the youth's

"own noble conceptions either in art, or if he prove no artist, in the other activities of life. There is in the High Schools of Ontario, so far as I know, no provision for this sort of training, the training in artistic appreciation. Even in literature, instead of striving to bring the youthful mind into inspiring contact with a wide range of the best literary productions we limit it, for the most part, to the minute and critical examination of a few set pieces."

We are not prepared to go all the way with Dr. Guillet in his statement that there is no provision in High Schools for artistic training. In literature, the case he cites, we know what influence a teacher of artistic instincts can have upon a pupil. There may be no definite stereotyped "provision," but it is doubtful if there could be more than a general expression of view on the part of the Education Department. This is a question which in High Schools at least depends entirely upon the personality of the teacher. If there were no such literary training in the schools matriculants would come to university with no aspirations save natural and utilitarian ones. But this is not the case.

The literary art is fostered at the universities; and the influence finally bears on the pupils in the schools.

Is it not reasonable to suppose that if undergraduates were encouraged in their natural appreciation of other forms of art, such as painting, sculpture, drama and music, the enthusiasm awakened in them would likewise pass on to the High Schools and in time prepare the pupils there for the advantages of well-rounded artistic culture which would be theirs upon matriculation.—*Toronto News.*

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Editorials.

THE halls are deserted; the echoes of the voices of visitors have free play; everything speaks of something that is gone. It cannot be put off. With all its painful shock the time of separation has come. To the very ends of the earth go out those who for four years or more have been close companions. Surely this is matter for pause and reflection.

What does this separation mean? It involves one of the sad necessities of life, a shifting of the circles of friendship, which can never be accomplished without a poignant feeling of sorrow. One comes to college and is brought in contact with a large number of students. Many of these become intimate friends. One's deepest aspirations and ambitions are trusted to them. They learn the innermost secrets of one's life. And so college friendship takes on its mark of distinction, a close intimacy, an interchange of hopes hidden from other friends. The tie which binds together college men is of great strength, though of delicate texture.

How closely knit into each other's being are young men who have together seen truth rise on the distant horizon, who are in possession of each other's highest hopes and ideals! And so the very closeness of college friendship makes sharp the pangs of separation. But look beyond this separation and one finds oneself in possession of a new circle of friends. This surely is solace. And besides the tie which bound one to one's fellow students is not entirely torn apart. The influence of friendship bears upon character and so, in spite of separation, one's nature bears upon it the indelible impress of one's friends' ideas and influence. College men learn the high value of friendship and they learn the necessity for keeping green the memory of a true friend. One should set out upon one's own path of life, should bear the pangs of the parting of the ways, assured that the tie which bound in former years will still bind, and that new friends in some measure take the place of old ones. For there is a common element in human nature. Let the new friend be a great event. Maintain an extreme tenderness of nature on this point.

"What is so great as friendship, let us carry it with what grandeur of spirits we can. Let us be silent—so shall we hear the whisper of the gods."

THERE is a practical side to the question of keeping green the memory of one's college friends. Reunions of members of various "Years" are frequently held and have this object in view: No Year society should break up without making definite arrangements for a re-union some time in the future.

It is well that college men should

have a chance to renew acquaintances. A re-union is something to which to look forward. It may be set up as a milestone, marking advance in achievement. It may urge on towards a high ideal for the man whose life has not been a true success will hesitate to show himself before those who once knew his aspirations and his ambitions. No student, alive to the advantages of college training but wants to remember to his dying day, if possible, his fellow students. A re-union is one of the most obvious means of keeping green memories charged with wholesome influences upon our character.

There is another reason for urging "Years" to hold re-unions. Every student is under a deep debt of obligation to Queen's. If he is a true man he will do all that in him lies to uphold her and make her strong in the national life. He will try to send more to her halls—and not altogether for Queen's own sake, but because he knows her to be a great seat of learning and a power for the uplifting of men.

Re-unions lend themselves to organization, re-unions and organization go hand in hand. And organization means work on behalf of Queen's.

THE JOURNAL extends congratulations to those who were successful in the spring's examinations. It extends special congratulations to the graduates. And while it will not take upon itself to preach a sermon upon the ideals of life, it may be pardoned for calling attention to the warnings and advice given by Rev. Mr. Clark in the baccalaureate sermon. University men should be leaders. They should assume the leadership of those of their fellows who have

not had the advantages of a college training, who have not been taught to think and weigh and judge. They should be the enemies of too great a materialism. Their highest efforts should be expounded on behalf of their fellows, and this involves self-realization. Above all, as a relatively practical matter, university men should take part in politics. This does not mean allegiance to either of the two great political parties existing in Canada to-day; but it means that every student should take an interest in matters affecting the public welfare, should aid in a solution of such matters. Democracy on trial. The hope of democracy is education; the formation of an intelligent, responsive public opinion. University men can mould opinion, can lead to sound views, and can, if they will make an effort, do much to stamp out bribery and corruption and blind following, which are the evils of democracy.

IN the examinations some, perhaps, have not achieved the success which they desired. It is scarcely necessary to extend sympathy to these, but it is well to assure them that their apparent failure did not lower them in the esteem of their fellow students. With penetrating eye do students search out the circumstances of failure or success. If a student has been handicapped by sickness, by misfortune of any kind, his fellows do not overlook these circumstances. Those who have failed should make their failure the instrument of progress and of high achievement in the future. They should not be discouraged, but should make greater efforts, in the full confidence that their fellow students of all grades esteem them as highly as

ever, and that their professors also consider hampering circumstances and conditions.

It does seem, however, that in some cases adequate justice was not done, but this must not be charged to professorial intention, rather to their not knowing the circumstances of particular cases.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

It is almost safe to predict that students will never recognize the real value of aesthetics until it is given place on the university curriculum. Queen's in this matter trusts too much to the unconscious development of an appreciation for beauty. A keen sense for the beautiful is a great thing in life, a most essential element in higher culture. Of course this sense is in a large measure derived from a study of literature, ample opportunity for which is afforded at Queen's. The plan of decorating the class rooms with copies of the works of the great painters is one to be commended. Such a collection of pictures tends to stimulate an interest in art, tends to create a love for it. The Senate is, of course, far better able to judge of the subjects to be included in any course, and has doubtless already considered the matter of a Chair in Aesthetics. The JOURNAL speaks merely the sentiments of the students. It might be well if the development of the love for the beautiful, for art, were more conscious. Perhaps some action may be taken in the matter.

Editor, associate editor, managing editor, all whisked away by an unkind fate before the material for this JOURNAL could be prepared: we, the unworthy remnant, have but our feeble

best to offer, and that with profusest apology that it is no better. Such editorials as are good have been written for us; such as are not, we each lay the blame for them on the other fellow. And so with the different departments. When a "kid" is detailed to "do" the Divinity column, when the Ladies' Department is assigned to a two-hundred pound footballer, when the Business Manager leaves his humble sphere to read proof and write poetry, sure some "monstr'inform'ingens-horrendus" product is but to be expected. Forgive us our trespasses!

And having thus a free hand, we cannot forego our chance to put on record the appreciation and affectionate regard of the staff for our late editor, Mr. D. A. MacGregor. Diligent, tactful, and sympathetic, he has aided in every department; and his sanely, moderate editorials have been most helpful in their effect on student life. Not a man (nor woman) in connection with the JOURNAL staff (save the unsuspecting "Dan" himself) but gives the full credit for any excellence in this session's JOURNAL to D. A. MacGregor.

Whatever may be said as to the proper function of a valedictory address, it is our opinion that such an address is of value only in so far as it partakes largely of the nature of a simple farewell. Much of the element of caustic criticism which has so commonly characterized recent productions, should, we think, be eliminated. Surely the memories we wish to take with us into a broader life are not the imperfections of either professors or students. Much rather would we

dwell on what has been accomplished, and recall the pleasant features of our college life.

It is understood that there is considerable satisfaction amongst the students remaining in town for the summer session on account of a rumor to the effect that the tennis court will not be available for use until late in the season. There seems no justifiable reason why those who aid in maintaining these courts should be denied the privilege of enjoying them, especially at a time when recreation of such a nature is essential. We would strongly urge the Athletic Committee to take such action as will prove that this rumor is not founded on fact.

"Finally, brethren"; for to us comes now the task of saying farewell. In laying down the pen for the new staff to take up, we feel keenest gratitude to all those students who have strengthened and helped the JOURNAL by their support and encouragement. We have, without fear or favor, steadily done our best to reflect student opinion—and report student life—and in so far as it was our best, we have no apology to offer. We can only regret our inability to have done better. For the incoming staff, we have every reason to hope greater things of them, and to them we extend the hand of cordial good wishes. Ave et Vale.

FOLLOWING are the lists of graduates in the faculties of Theology, Science and Arts.

THEOLOGY.

Bachelors of Divinity—H. T. Wallace, B.A., Hamilton; J. A. Petrie, B.A., Belleville.

GRADUATES IN THEOLOGY

Testamurs.—J. A. Caldwell, B.A., Watson's Corners, Ont.; A. E. Cameron, B.A. Weymss, Ont.; J. A. Donnell, M.A., Beaverton, Ont.; J. Ferguson, B.A., Fergus, Ont.; C. A. Kidd, B.A., Prospect, Ont.; M. Lindsay, B.A., Kingston, Ont.; D. A. McKera-cher, B.A., Maitland, Ont.; J. M. McDonald, B.A., Orangeville, Ont.; M. F. Munroe, B.A., Lancaster, Ont.; J. A. Stewart, Kincardine, Ont.; I. H. Woods, B.A., London Junction, Ont.

ARTS.

Doctors of Philosophy.—J. M. MacEachran, M.A., Glencoe; R. A. Wilson, M.A., Renfrew.

Masters of Arts.—N. H. Anning, B.A., Oxmead; O. Asselstine, Wilton; A. W. Baird, Brockville; A. L. Campbell, Fergus; J. A. Cook, B.A., Morrisburg; H. J. Coon, Belleville; J. Fairlie, B.A., Kingston; H. B. Fetterly, B.A., Cornwall; Maude E. Fleming, B.A., Craigleith; Mary D. Harkness, Metcalfe; J. Hill, Harrington West; W. Malcolm, Woodstock; H. P. May, B.A., Little Current; Cora Miller, Aylmer; J. E. McConachie, B.A., Cranston; G. E. Pentland, Heathcote; D. M. Solandt, B.A., Kingston; J. A. Speers, Alliston; J. H. Stead, Lyn; W. L. Uglow, B.A., Kingston; W. C. Usher, Wicklow.

Bachelors of Arts.—Nellie Arthur, Consecon; Leona M. Arthur, Consecon; Laura Berney, Kingston; Edna E. Bongard, Picton; Olive M. Burns, Kingston; A. G. Cameron, Montague, P.E.I.; W. S. Cram, Carleton Place; Helen Donald, Belleville; H. A. Everts, Lyn; M. M. Farnham, Copper Cliff; W. Ferguson, Snow Road; T. M. Galbraith, Thornbury; W. J. Hallett, Barrie, W. J. Hamilton, Picton;

E. W. Harrison, Richmond Hill; T. J. Jewett, Campbell's Crossing; W. J. Karr, Sarnia; G. E. Kidd, Prospect; R. J. Laidlaw, Georgetown; J. R. Lossee, Collins' Bay; G. E. Meldrum, Galt; L. W. Mulloy, Winchester; T. A. Montgomery, Pleasant Valley; M. Irene McCormack, Kingston; J. R. McCrimmon, Vankleek Hill; H. D. McCuaig, Dalston; Mary McEachran, Strathburn; H. Maude McKenzie, Gananoque; Marion McLean, London; D. McLellan, Forrester's Falls; C. Lillie McLellan, Port Hope; G. McMillan, Glen Allan; Christina S. Macfarlane, Franktown; Marguerite E. O'Connell, Peterboro; Lena Odell, Belmont; J. A. Osgoode, St. Thomas; Harriette Patterson, Athens; G. A. Platt, Kingston; D. C. Ramsay, Grand Valley; A. M. Roddick, Lyndhurst; S. I. Schofield, Kingston; G. M. Sharp, New Liskeard; Harriet M. Solmes, Picton; Minerva E. Strothers, Ottawa; L. K. Sully, Ottawa; L. A. Thornton, Peterboro; A. S. Todd, Maquire; E. M. Van Dusen, Far Rockaway, L. I.; A. Voaden, S. Thomas; L. J. Williams, Watford; H. C. Workman, Kingston.

SCIENCE.

M.Sc.—W. C. Way, B.Sc., Lindsay.
M.E.—D. D. Cairnes, B.Sc., Ottawa.
Bachelors of Science.—A. A. Bailie, Billing's Bridge, Mechanical; K. C. Berney, Athens, Electrical; L. L. Bolton, Portland, Mineralogy and Geology; A. Carr-Harris, Kingston, Mining; L. B. Code, Kingston, Electrical; F. M. Connell, Spencerville, Mining; G. G. Dobbs, Kingston, Mining; H. V. Finnie, Peterboro, Electrical; J. S. Lennox, Kingston, Electrical; G. S. Malloch, Hamilton, Electrical; T. R. Millar, Kingston, Electrical; W. A. Pinkerton, Portland, Electrical; J. J.

Robertson, Fergus Falls, Minn., Mining; G. T. Richardson, Kingston, Mining; P. M. Shorey, Oshawa, Mining; W. I. Smith, Pembroke, Electrical; L. A. Thornton, Peterboro, Civil; W. B. Timm, Westmeath, Mining.

MEDALLISTS.

The list of medallists is Arts is as follows:

Latin—A. E. Boak, Kingston.

Greek—R. Dingwall, Cornwall.

French—Mary D. Harkness, Metcalfe.

German—A. W. Baird, M.A., Brockville.

English—Mary D. Harkness, M.A., Metcalfe.

History—Beatrice Ockley, Kingston.

Philosophy (Mental)—J. L. Nicol, Jarvis, Ont.

Philosophy (Moral)—J. C. McConachie, M.A., Cranston.

Political Science—W. L. Uglow, M.A., Kingston.

Mathematics—H. J. Coon, M.A., Belleville.

Physics—A. M. Campbell, M.A., Fergus.

Botany—J. H. Stead, M.A., Lyn.

Animal Biology—W. C. Usher, M.A., Wicklow.

Chemistry—W. Malcolm, M.A., Woodstock.

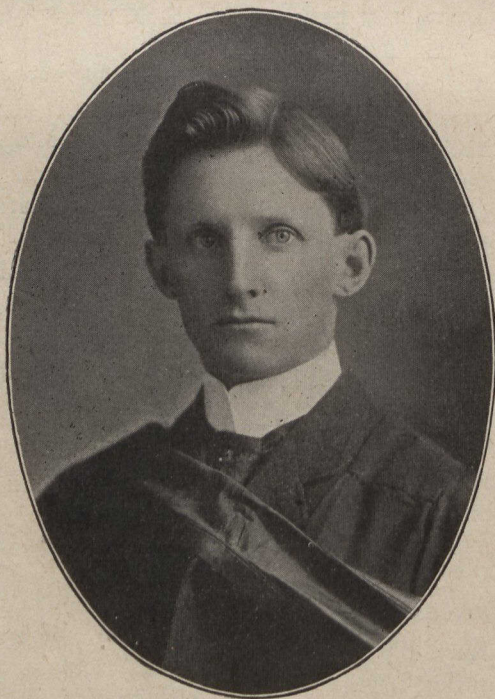
Mineralogy—W. Malcolm, M.A., Woodstock.

CONVOCATION.

ON Wednesday afternoon, April 25th, the Convocation proceedings were held in Grant Hall. It is quite beyond the JOURNAL scribe to give more than a general idea of the auspicious occasion. One thing is, beyond doubt, it was one of the best convocations held in some years: The

speeches were pithy and incisive, the ceremonies interesting and impressive from beginning to end. The boys were on hand with their jokes, and to their credit it can be said on the whole they did not go beyond the bounds of decency. The man with the bell, who aroused the righteous indignation of the editor, was absent—at least his bell was, (but not his *bellow*.—Acting Ed.).

seats were the graduates and medalists; on the platform, robed in all the insignia of office were the Chancellor and Principal, members of the Faculty and governing bodies. The ceremony was opened with prayer by Rev. T. C. Brown, of St. Andrew's Church, Toronto. Prizes were presented first, then the medals were formally given to those who had won them. The professors, in presenting the medals,



J. A. MacEachran, M.A., Ph.D.

But as for the scene presented in the hall itself. How completely is the pen baffled. It must rest content with the vague statement that the scene was one to kindle the imagination. Grant Hall, with its soft harmonizing of colors, lends itself to impressive ceremonies. The majority of those in the body of the hall were ladies and the rich and varied colors of their dresses first caught the eye; then in the front

spoke briefly of the work of the winners, complimenting them upon their industry and perseverance. The "capping" of the graduates followed to an accompaniment of humorous remarks from the gallery.

A peculiarly interesting feature of the Convocation was the granting of the degree of (Ph.D.) Doctor of Philosophy, to R. A. Wilson and J. M. McEachran. Too much cannot be said in

praise of the work done by these graduates. They are loyal to Queen's, they support her life by active participation in the affairs of the student body. Though leaders, they are looked upon as boys amongst boys and to every student at Queen's their success is cause for gratification.

Two honorary degrees were conferred: on Mr. Carnegie, the well-known financier and philanthropist, and on

expressed his admiration of that journalist's courage in leaving a powerful party newspaper and assuming the editorship of a journal which, attaches itself to no party creed but works for the advancement of the interests of the whole people. Professor Cappon saw in all Mr. Willison's writings a true, literary style.

Mr. Willison, in a speech, such as one seldom hears at a Convocation



R. A. Wilson, M.A., Ph.D.

Mr. J. S. Willison, one of the most honorably conspicuous figures in Canadian journalism. Both were created LL.D.'s.

In his usual wittily wise manner, Prof. Watson presented the name of Andrew Carnegie. His introductory speech is reported in full in another column.

Mr. Willison's name was presented by Professor Cappon. Prof. Cappon

thanked the university authorities for their kindness in conferring the degree upon him. He expressed his pleasure at being present at a Queen's Convocation. With characteristic modesty he disclaimed the high qualifications which Professor Cappon gave him. Speaking to the students he advised them to take part in politics, but deprecated the idea that it was necessary to form allegiance

with either party. In conferring the degree of LL.D. on Mr. Willison, the University Senate selected for honor a most deserving man. As a foremost member of one of the most honorable professions, as a Canadian working for the interests of his fellow citizens, he merits the mark of distinction which a degree of LL.D. confers.

Dr. Armstrong, of Ottawa, spoke briefly to the graduating class; and Principal Hutton, of University College, bore to Queen's the sisterly greetings of his college.

Principal Gordon was the last to speak. In well chosen words of invaluable advice, he spoke to the class going forth from the University. Every sentiment he expressed will find lodgment in the minds of all the graduates.

Convocation was closed then by prayer and by the singing of the National Anthem.

HONORING ANDREW CARNEGIE.

IN proposing Mr. Andrew Carnegie for the degree of LL.D. Dr. Watson said: "I have very great pleasure in requesting you to enter upon the roll of our honor graduates a name which is familiar as household words to us all—the name of Mr. Andrew Carnegie. In doing so it is fitting that I should express the regret of the Senate, and I am sure of the graduates, that Mr. Carnegie has not found it possible to honor us with a visit. It is some consolation to us to know that it is from no lack of interest in Queen's University, to which he has the most friendly feelings, that he is not with us in person to receive at your hands the degree of Doctor of Laws.

"And indeed there are many reasons why he should feel at home in the

atmosphere of this University. I understand that Mr. Carnegie is quite well off now. (laughter). There was a time, however, when he was as poor as the rest of us, and, therefore, there is naturally a sympathetic chord in his heart which vibrates in unison with a poor University.

Bacon tells us that 'Prosperity was the blessing of the Old Testament; adversity is the blessing of the New.' We can fairly claim to participate in the blessing of the New Testament. The University is poor; the professors are poor; the students are poor. (laughter).

"We have been buffeted about and castigated and disciplined and, I hope, purified so as by fire. But, though so far the Legislature is ignorant of us and the millionaire acknowledges us not, we have never lost courage, and we are not likely to lose courage now. Mr. Carnegie will therefore feel that in becoming a member of this University he is admitted into an institution which has shown those characteristics of invincible perseverance, self-denial and devotion to wide ends that are so markedly displayed in his own career.

A CAREER WORTH COPYING.

"The 'ingenious youth' whom I see before me may be grateful for the superior advantages they enjoy. Mr. Carnegie started the active work of life at the age of ten as 'bobbin boy,' and we may, therefore, fairly say that he began his career, not even with the traditional shilling in his pocket, but with only a 'bawbee.' By rapid stages, however, he passed from the position of message boy to that of telegraph operator, telegraph reporter, train dispatcher, secretary to the superintendent of the Pennsylvania Railroad, and,

at the age of twenty-three, to the responsible post of superintendent of the Western Division of that railway. During the Civil War he had charge of the Eastern military railroads and telegraph lines, and in the course of his duties he was wounded while removing obstructions from the Washington tracks.

WHY HE IS HONORED.

It may have been his close contact with the naked and repulsive fact that first sowed in his mind that antipathy to war and that desire for peaceful methods of settling international disputes, which he has expressed so forcibly and eloquently in his recent Rectorial Address to the students of St. Andrews University. I shall not follow the steps by which Mr. Carnegie was led finally to establish the well-known Carnegie Steel Co. Like Mr. Carnegie himself, who has told us that "surplus wealth is a sacred trust to be administered for the highest good of the people," we in this University do not honor a man because of his wealth: what we do honor are those moral qualities without which such success as he has achieved is impossible—indomitable perseverance, self-control, sheer hard work, strict integrity and sympathetic knowledge of men.

"We do not honor Mr. Carnegie because he has been endowed with that peculiar genius for business, which enables a man to organize and control a vast and complex industry; but we do honor him because he has employed this divine gift to the best effect and to the advantage of the whole community. For us who represent all the higher interests of the race, the second half of Mr. Carnegie's career

is even more interesting than the first. I have already quoted a characteristic saying of his, and I may add this other: 'that a time will come when a man who dies possessed of millions free and ready to be distributed, will die disgraced.' In him this is no empty formula, as his magnificent public benefactions amply testify. All of these have been characterized by that clear grasp of facts and of human character, which contributed to his success as the Head of a great industrial organization. He has gone on the principle that only those should be helped who are willing to help themselves, and that, while mere charity impoverishes and degrades, judicious assistance to those who need aid in the prosecution of practical research only removes obstacles from the path of meritorious individuals and sets them free to devote their time and talents to the discovery of fertile new ideas. Acting on these principles Mr. Carnegie has endowed the Carnegie Institute, a great technological college of the people, as also the Carnegie Institution for the promotion of original research, and numerous libraries; and, as every university man knows, he has given large benefactions to poor students in the Scottish Universities and a munificent gift to provide pensions for university and college professors—a class, I need hardly say, who are always poor and, of course, always meritorious. This enlightened philanthropy of itself would well entitle us to bestow on Mr. Carnegie the degree of LL.D. Like Abou Ben Adhem, the hero of Leigh Hunt's poem—'may his tribe increase!' he might well say: 'Write me as one that loves his fellow-men.'

"But Mr. Carnegie has claims of a

more ordinary kind to the honor the Senate asks you to bestow upon him. He has written a number of books, which do the highest credit to his keen intelligence and his enthusiasm of humanity; among which I may mention his 'Round the World,' 'Triumphant Democracy,' 'Gospel of Wealth,' 'The Empire of Business,' and above all his recent work, 'The Life of James Watt,' a subject which he has treated with that vigor, sympathy and insight that we should have expected from a man of his sterling character, sagacity and warmth of human interest.

"For these reasons the Senate asks you, Mr. Chancellor, to add the name of Mr. Andrew Carnegie to the already long list of our graduates."

Ladies.

SOME one remarked at Convocation that those then graduating were fortunate in entering into the life of their country at such a time of growth and development as the present; and it might be added that the class of naughty-six was also fortunate in entering on its college career at a time when the hopes of Queen's friends were beginning to be realized. Whatever other claim to distinction the year may have, it is unique in this, that it is the first graduating class which has belonged altogether to the larger Queen's.

The freshette of naughty-six swore allegiance to Levana in a room whose history began only with her entrance, where, save for the presence of the reverend seniors, she might almost fancy herself the first Queen's girl. Soon, however, she had very substantial proof of the thought for her of the girls who had gone before, for it was

the money which they bequeathed—product of many Levana teas and much strenuous effort, which transformed the bare, uninviting room into the present cosy council chamber. During her course the "Residence," which adds so much spice to college life, in addition to giving a pleasant solution of the boarding-house problem to a number of the girls, was secured. The gymnasium, which generation after generation of Levantes had dreamed of, was a jolly reality to the member of naughty-six. In her time, too, an attempt has been made to get nearer the aim of the Levana Society—developing the faculties of its members—debates have been made a regular feature of the Levana programme, and a silver trophy given as an incentive to the best effort of the various years.

Whether the naughty-six girl is a better athlete and debater and has come nearer the ideal of all-round development than her predecessors might be hard to determine, but it is certain that the girl who knelt while the Chancellor spoke the magic words which made her a graduate of Queen's was not quite the same person as the freshette who came to college in the fall of '02. Mysterious process! Professor Clarke, in referring to the humble students, and still humble professors, seemed to indicate the line of development, confident freshette, humble senior, still humbler graduate. If her years at Queen's have meant anything, there has been a training of judgment, a broadening of the horizon; life does not look quite the same for perhaps almost unconsciously the point of view has changed and with the recognition of the fact that truth is many-sided, that there is a differ-

ence between the essential and non-essential, have come greater tolerance and broader sympathies.

"Some will go to Western prairies,
Some to Athens or to Rome;
Some to Greenland's icy mountain—
More, perhaps, will stay at home."

So runs the senior's song, and it gives, perhaps, a fair idea of the difference in location and work of the members of a class after graduation. Of the present class, some will next year be in very truth on western prairies; some at Hamilton, receiving instruction in the difficult art of successful teaching; others will enter the business world; some will return to college and some will stay at home.

But though
"Graduated we may be,
And scattered through the land,
Still in common love to Queen's
United will we stand,
Loyal as in bygone days
On the old Ontario Strand,
While we were going to college."

Stranger at Convocation: "How very modest Queen's students are, their voices were never heard until the Chancellor requested that "God save the King" be sung!"

Is singing a lost art at Queen's?

Write nothing to-day which you can get some one else to write to-morrow, is, we were once assured, an excellent motto for editors. With firm belief in its excellence, we pass it on to our successors and may they be able to act in accordance with it and not have our sad experience—write nothing to-day and you will have to

write something to-morrow, for no one else will.

Medicine.

WE are glad to publish the following letter from a recent graduate, doing good work in the far East; and to subjoin Mrs. Marshall's appeal. Here is a good chance for us to stand back of a fellow Med. and show our small college world at any rate that 'solid medicine' has its not reprehensible side.

Taleriz, Persia, Aug. 21, 1905.

My Dear Friend,—Received your kind letter with money. Many thanks.

During the last two months I have made two enjoyable mission tours. I visited the leper village two miles east of Taleriz. All the people have leprosy. Some of them are married and have children. Their sight was a pitiful one indeed. I sat in the midst of them and told them about Christ coming to help them. After preaching to them I gave them medicine and ointments. About a month ago I visited another Moslem village with a lady missionary. We stayed among them for a week. I treated the sick and had many to attend our evening meetings. I need your encouragement and prayers. Kindly remember me to the Professor and all my Kingston friends.

Yours truly in Christ,
SAMUEL O. OSHOO.

We hope some of our students will remember Samuel Oshoo and send him a small token of their interest in his self-denying work. We only sent \$50.00 last year, \$5.00 of which was from Principal Gordon. If all the students would hand even ten cents

each to us it would mount up to help his little hospital he means to start in June. A.C.W.

Summer session is in full swing with a fairly large class going up for Council; and busily they grind from the rising of the sun, and some hours after. Success!

On all sides comes good news of our latest graduates. Following have received hospital appointments: S. W. MacCallum, M.A., M.D., to an hospital in New York. J. R. Stewart to Staten Island Hospital. John Johnstone and R. K. Patterson to Rockwood Hospital; D. M. Young to Utica Hospital; E. Bolton, A. M. Bell, and W. R. Patterson to the Kingston General Hospital.

"... that white appearance which milk sometimes has."—Dr. W-dd-II.

"Bland's pills applied externally are irritant. Didn't you notice that at Convocation?"—'08's Observing The-rapeutist.

Three of our number, Dan McLellan, J. Losee and Claude Usher received degrees in Arts this spring. 'Gratulations.

Divinity.

THE DIVINITY VALEDICTORY.

MR. D. A. MACKERACHER, B.A., was the Valedictorian for the graduating class in Theology. His address was as follows:

"The task of the Valedictorian is not an easy one. We do not care to dwell on the matter of saying farewell to the professors, to the college, and to our

city friends. Each graduating class in the University realizes this, but it is especially true of the class graduating in Theology. A course that extends over seven years has given us ample time in which to become strongly attached to our Alma Mater. It would be strange were it otherwise. In six months' time, when others return to these halls, we would gladly do the same. But to-day we must take our leave.

We wish before doing so to briefly express our appreciation of what has been done for us in the University. At the same time we feel quite sure that it is only when we get away from these halls and are able to look back with truer perspective, that we will more fully appreciate the work of the University in our behalf. But to present we look on the years spent here at closer range.

We take it that the real theological course in Queen's is not confined to the three years we spend in Divinity Hall. It includes the course in Arts and Science as well. In the first years of such a course certain preconceptions and false ideas had to be got rid of. The great lack of adequate preparatory training on the part of some of us before we entered the University, has made it extremely difficult to make the progress that both you and we ourselves desired. But you have at least helped us to a more adequate grasp of truth. We have been helped to give up what is useless, and taught better to cleave unto that which is good. Such a process, if it is vital, must go on, and we must still continue to ask and seek and knock at the door of truth if we are to find the things new and old that are bound to move the hearts of men to righteousness.

The study of the past will thus inspire, not to imitation, but to a reverence that must possess our whole nature, and make us men of faith. The study of our relation to God and to men will inspire us to diligence, and ever enable us to look to the future with fresh confidence and hope.

We are better able to appreciate new ideas to-day than we once were, and more willing to embrace truth wherever we find it. It is not that you have taught us mere creeds or theories, but you have enabled us to sympathize with human life in a more intelligent and vital way than we ever could have expected to do without your help. We have seen the independence and the courage with which you have presented the work of the class-room to us, and sincerely trust that we may have caught some of that same spirit which will enable us to declare the truth to men from hearts fully persuaded. We realize that this is necessary if we are to be instrumental at all in stemming the tide of growing distrust of the masses in the church and lead the church not to put her trust in the external but in the spiritual ideas for which it was intended to stand. For as of old, men are prone to forget that the power of ideas is greater far than the power of wealth, and that men must live by the power of the Unseen, not by that which is seen and temporal.

We cannot do this by presenting to men mere creeds and theories that we have bolstered up by a text here and a text there just to meet the occasion, but by a clearer and deeper grasp of that which is really vital in the old, and therefore ever new. Such work as we see is being done in the field of Old Testament study. Here we see the

literature of a people being placed in its proper setting, and are made to know how the noblest men of old loved righteousness and became sources of living power and inspiration to Israel. In doing this, some long-cherished beliefs and traditions of our fathers had to be given up. But in their stead has come a new and more precious treasure. We find that these prophets of the Old Testament have left to us great thoughts and ideas that must touch the lives of men at every point.

But while we do not think that this is the place to indulge in personal criticism of the work done by the Faculty, it is perhaps quite within our bounds to make suggestions as regards the Theological course. We believe the course here is equal to that given by any other Canadian college. Yet, in our opinion, this course has become too rigid. Our Faculty is one in a strong and vigorous University—a University that has one of the most efficient Arts Faculties to be found. In this college there has always been a close connection between Arts and Theology. But we believe that more advantage might be taken of the Arts course by the Theological students. Not that we would spread our energies over more ground, but rather that we should desire to see more Arts classes recognized as Theological options. Under the present arrangement the average student, if he is to take his Theological work at all seriously, cannot afford to be dabbling with Arts classes. The Kant class in Philosophy is made optional with one year in Apologetics. But there are other classes in Arts that are of the most vital interest to the Divinity students, and partake of a distinctly Theological character. These at present

are not recognized in the Theological curriculum, but we are of the opinion that if they were given a place among the Theological studies that the Theological course would then be more attractive, and at the same time would turn out men better equipped to face the problems of life.

We are pleased to note that there has been an encouraging number pursuing advanced Theological work. About half of the graduating class have been pursuing B.D. studies Two post-graduates have been awarded B.D.'s, and three have been taking up work in the new course leading to Ph.D. Some of the present graduating class will return to continue their advanced studies.

In conclusion, we take leave of you, our professors, feeling that we are under a very deep debt of gratitude to you, not only for what you have done for us in the class room, but for your kindly interest in us always. For the hospitality we have received at your hands, we sincerely thank you. To you and the many friends in the city of Kingston that have made our stay here so pleasant, we say farewell, and go out into the world to fight the battle of life, knowing that "to him that overcometh shall it be given to sit in the midst of the Paradise of God."

DIVINITY NOTES.

some of our city ministers express surprise that so few of the students, even the Divinity students, ever attend the regular mid-week prayer meetings in the churches. We have been asked how we will ever be able to urge our people to come to prayer meeting when we never did so ourselves. Well, it is true we do not attend these meetings, quite true, but then it is worth while

remembering that we attend our own meetings. We have our W.M.C.A. and Q.U.M.A. meetings. Each of the two Student Volunteer bands meets regularly during the session. The Bible class on Sunday mornings at the College had a very good attendance always, and there were numerous group Bible study classes carried on during the session. And then, in connection with these various meetings there is much work. It is not that merely one hour is spent, with some of us at least it means several hours each week throughout the session. Certainly the mid-week prayer meetings are an excellent thing—we would say nothing whatever that might be construed as belittling their value—but at the same time it is not by any means an indication of poverty of spiritual life in a student the fact that he does not attend these meetings.

We have no doubt whatever but that all these travelling secretaries do valuable work, somewhere, but really we are very doubtful as to the amount of good they accomplish here at Queen's. So strongly are we of this opinion that we may say that we consider that it would be much better for all parties concerned if nearly all of them would stay away. There are too many of them, anyway. It is very annoying, to say the least, to have utter strangers come here, without invitation, and after a few of the faithful have listened to some advice which generally has no practical application whatever, to hear afterwards from various outside sources that that same well meaning but misguided individual has gone about the city asking people to pray for the spiritual welfare of some of those who have tried to be kind to the

stranger. This has happened more than once. It is not at all calculated to soften one's feelings towards these wanderers to hear from city friends that they have been asked to pray for him by an utter stranger. And then when we do not at once fall into line with their suggestions, they generally go off mourning over our spiritual deadness. One would think that these would be broader-minded people, when they have opportunities to see so many different ways of doing things, but as a rule they appear to have one idea only, whether it be of some particular branch of mission work, or some particular plan of Bible study, or some convention or other, and then if we do not at once see the surpassing value of that great idea, we are very apt to be classed among the spiritually dead. There is no use in telling them that Queen's is quite unique. There is no use telling them and proving to them that we are doing just as much work as any other college they ever saw, either in mission work or in the work of our societies in any about the Universities. If we have large Bible study classes they want them divided into groups. If we are engaged in home mission work, they urge the value of foreign work. If we prefer to do the work we came here to do, they urge that we go forth and attend conventions. As a rule, Queen's students in every faculty and every line of work prefer to work away, rather than go about letting others know how to work and telling others how they may do their own work better. Of course, there are a number of these secretaries and delegates whom it is a pleasure to meet—but really we would much prefer that he most of them would stay away. This is a feeling

few can understand when first they come to Queen's, but it is shared by all, almost without exception, after a year or two of experience in the Y.W. or Y.M.C.A. or in the Q.U.M.A. We can understand one who has been engaged in foreign mission work for years being quite filled with the importance of that work, but such an one should not expect us to abandon our present aims in life, almost at a moment's notice, and on the advice of one who sees only one aspect of the great world problem. There are some of us here now who fully intended going to the foreign field, but who have been impressed with the great problem of our own Canadian West, and now believe that the truest patriotism, even in the Kingdom of Heaven on earth, will be to stay with this our own country. And this is not for ease. There is hardship wherever there is good work done. And a life work is chosen, not on the spur of the moment and on the word of a stranger, but rather as the result of a deep conviction.

Really, we always try to be kind to these delegates and secretaries, but it is nearly always a problem to know what to do with them, and how best we can get rid of them. There are plenty of places where they are received with joy. We wish they would go there, and only come here once in a long while.

In our opinion, all the exams. in all the faculties were exceedingly hard this year. Everybody seems to be played out. There is scarcely enough life left in the whole crowd of graduates to raise one good yell. In company with the graduating class in Science and Arts, we of Divinity enjoyed the hospitality of Mrs. Gordon on the

evening of the 23rd, and anyone who has been there knows that anyone who cannot be cheerful and happy in that house ought to be in the hospital or somewhere else. And yet as we looked about on the crowd we could not but note the very manifest evidences of much hard work, even much study. All things considered, we give it as our opinion that the present graduating class in all faculties is the hardest-working and hardest worked crowd that ever came forth from the halls of Queen's or any other university. And yet—alas; for the perversity of man—we would that we might come back and work some more.

Did you ever stop to consider what a very large place our boarding-houses occupy in our college life. In nearly all of them the students are treated exceedingly well—often better than they deserve—and yet how seldom do we hear kindly words of farewell to these our faithful friends, in our parting valedictories. Why not include all our boarding-house keepers in our commendation and farewell? We thank our city friends for kindness and hospitality, and we forget to thank those who render us kindnesses that our money cannot pay for. Of course, some of us go away with little regret on that score, but really in the majority of cases we are well treated, and we should be men enough to say so. The writer has lived for eight sessions in one house—has never in fact eaten a meal in another boarding house in the city, and he is glad indeed to be able to acknowledge the very large share that the good treatment received there, had in the amount of work accomplished. And this is just a typical case. It is a difficult matter to keep

students in good physical trim. Some take very little exercise, and then when they cannot enjoy their meals they blame the cook. Some of our boarding-house keepers have reason to be proud that they are able to keep those under their charge in good working shape, when they are working pretty nearly to the limit and taking little or no outdoor exercise. Acknowledge it, then, a few kindly words at parting will live longer in their memories than the thought of our many pranks. They, too, are human. Some of them will follow our life in the larger world, long after many of our more effusive friends here have forgotten all about us.

We had hoped to say something in this issue about each of the noble thirteen who belong to this year's graduating class in Divinity, at least to mention their names, and the fact that they were born somewhere, and have lived somewhere, and are still living. One or two of our number objected very strenuously to this arrangement—of course from excessive modesty—and we do not wish to mention a few of the class and leave out others, so we refrain. There are always some in every class in every Faculty, who will not be persuaded, "What's the good of it all?" they say. Well, if our ideal of college life is to come here and get all we can, taking no part in anything that will benefit any other—and not caring to know or be known—well then we must see that there are many things done that are valueless. But if we come here to broaden our lives, so that we may be ready to take our places in the world, with anybody we may meet, then indeed we must take our share of the broader college life.

Those who get on best among their fellow students likewise take a larger place in the world of men. He that is narrow let him be narrow still.

At least, let us say this much: Four of us are going to B.C. on Ordained Mission fields, two more are taking like fields in Ontario, two are coming back for another session, four are still undecided, and one has a call, and a wife, and a son.

And now we must lay down our pen. There is still much to say, but we refrain. A pleasant task this has been, though we accepted it with fear and trembling. Perhaps at times we said too much—perhaps at times we did not say enough—anyway, we meant it all. We have been told that we are kickers. Quite true. So we are. It would be a mighty poor world if there were no kickers. But then there are several kinds of kickers, and we claim to belong to the class that kick with a good end in view. We never kick merely for the sake of kicking. If anything we have said makes anyone feel sore—well, just read it again. If that intensifies the soreness, read something else for a while, and read ours again next day. And cheer up.

We hope you will have a good summer.

Work hard and you will be happy.

Good-bye.

Athletica.

GYMNASIUM.

THE gymnasium which is to be built between the Medical building and the skating rink, facing the

avenue, is to be a building 60 feet by 105 feet. It will be of stone, lined with brick. In the basement a section 48 feet by 18 feet will be assigned the lady students. In this there will be shower and tub baths, space for 100 lockers, and a cloak and a wash room. The rest of the basement will be occupied by the men. At the front will be a cloak room, a wash room and a store room. At the back of the basement space is being left for a swimming pool 40 feet by 20 feet, which will be put in later. In the middle will be the shower and tub baths and space for 500 lockers. The floor of the gymnasium will be 56 feet by 86 feet. At the front of this flat will be offices for the Physical Director and the athletic organizations. The running track will extend over three offices, thus gaining extra length. It will be 20 laps to the mile. The Athletic Committee have secured the services of Professors Kirkpatrick and Macphail for the summer and the building will be erected by them. The cost will be between \$18,000 and \$20,000. To meet this liability there is cash on hand \$3,200, subscriptions due this year \$2,120, and in 1907 \$1,730; in 1908 \$1,540; in 1909 \$1,220, and in 1910 \$1,130. There is thus nearly \$10,000 more required. Let every student consider himself a special canvassing agent to raise this amount during the summer.

BEGINNING OF THE GYMNASIUM

The first step in connection with the actual construction of the University gymnasium was made on Wednesday, April 26th, when Chancellor Fleming turned the first sod, in preparation for excavation.

The event was one of some interest

for it marks the culmination of years of effort on the part of Queen's students. Several brief speeches were delivered, all more or less reminiscent and all containing expressions of admiration for the perseverance and loyalty and energy which carried through the gymnasium scheme.

Hon. Justice MacLennan and Mayor Mowat told of athletics of the earlier days when 'shinny' was the most popular game and when the furnace room was used as a gymnasium. In their opinion the University was imperfect without a gymnasium which could afford opportunity for the cultivation of the body.

Principal Gordon and Dr. Armstrong, of Ottawa, spoke to the same effect, agreeing that the gymnasium was an urgent necessity and that the students had worked faithfully and patiently to obtain it.

The lusty rendering of "Kennie" MacDonald's immortal Queen's yell by the students present ended this very interesting event.

Mr. Telgmann,

*teacher of the Violin and all
String Instruments.*

Mrs. Telgmann,

teacher of Elocution.

*Address 222 Johnston St.,
Kingston.*

De Nobis.

IF ANDY ONLY HAD BEEN THERE

If Andy only had been there,
The giddy sight to see.
He would have had a heap of fun
As well as LL.D.

The Faculty in gorgeous robes
Had taken first his eye;
Pre-eminent in beauty there,
Prof. "D-mpl-s" and "G——."

And then the graduating mass,
B.A.'s and B.Sc.'s;
M.A.'s, a thought-bewrinkled race,
And two nice Ph.D.'s.

Nor last, nor least, the Theologs,
Of reverend bearing all;
But pensive each, as dreaming of
A Thousand Dollar call.

Then turning to the gallery seen
The "scribe," pursuing news;
And two crack athletes shooting peas,
Unmindful of their "Q.'s."

And Meds., intent on doing good
And lessening human ills.
Like Joves, from high Olympus hurl
Down the throng—Bland's pills.

He heard Queen's Gaelic slogan, too,
And felt its magic spell;
And then to soothe his soul, the soft
Narcotic, "Hencoop Yell."

It would have taken all his time
Enjoying all the fun.
He would have smiled from first to
last,
And grieved when it was done.

We're sorry Andy wasn't there;
We're sorry as can be;
We're sure he's missed the biggest joy
Of a Queen's LL.D.

—F. N. R.